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579
Hamilton

THE HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY.

CONDUCTED BY THE

Senior Class of Hamilton College.

VOLUME XVI.--1881-82.



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HAMILTON COLLEGE, June 20th, 1881.

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1881-82.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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THE HEROISM OF ST. PAUL.

Every cause has had its hero. It has been his mission to liberate nations from the iron heel of oppression, to break the shackles from the limbs of slaves, to overthrow the false doctrines of princes and popes, and, grander still, to free the souls of men from the bonds of ignorance and superstition. There is, however, another class of men whom the world call heroes. Animated by personal ambition, rather than by love for a noble principle, they have suddenly arisen in the din of battle, astonished or terrified the world by their valor, and faded away like the cloud of smoke in which they appeared. Historians may praise their bravery, poets weave their deeds of chivalry into the fabric of song, or victorious armies commemorate their names with triumphant arches; yet scarcely a century passes away before their story is placed beside those fabulous heroic legends of early ages; while to the name of a Cincinnatus, a Charlemagne, or a Washington, each generation adds a new and brighter lustre.

"What makes a hero? an heroic mind
Expressed in action, in endurance proved."

True heroism comes from the heart. It is not that wandering and unstable impulse common to all men; but that spirit which, carrying its possessor through appalling difficulties and dangers, leads him to sacrifice self for right. Christian heroism, possessing the qualities of the world's true hero, has a power wholly its own. Whence came the motive of the daring fidelity and heroic devotion to the cause of truth which marked the life of the late Dr. Bushnell? Whence came the inspiration and support of Baxter, Bunyan, Luther and Knox, boldly

assailing the strongholds of vice? Theirs was the heroism which has for its ideal the principles of devotion and self-sacrifice inculcated by the life of Christ. Among this class of heroes and martyrs, St. Paul stands forth surpassing all others in sublimity of character and nobleness of soul. In him, more than in any other man, we find the noble characteristics of the hero linked with the truest Christian devotion. His force of character fills us with admiration, even when, "breathing out threatenings and slaughter," he carried to the bitterest end "the persecution of saints," thinking that he "was doing God's service"; but it becomes strikingly grand when he faces the Ephesian mob, and shouts for joy within the prison walls of Philippi.

Up to this time the work of Christianity had been confined within the narrow limits of the Jewish race; but Paul was to be "the Apostle to the Gentiles." Looking upon the world, he found a field of labor that had no limits. His great sympathy embraced every human interest, and he was impatient to see every nation brought under the influence of the gospel. Through his zeal and fortitude were planted the seven churches of Asia, which have sent their branches into every land. It has been truly said that the life of St. Paul is too vast and beautiful to be caught upon a page of history. Self control, good judgment, rapid thought, and decisive action were blended together with perfect harmony and gigantic force, making him the greatest of heroes.

In order to fully appreciate the life of any hero, it is necessary to understand the characteristics of the age in which he lived. The unstable wave of power and rule which had been rolling over the world for four thousand years, had divided the sovereignty of the earth between the Jew, the Greek and the Roman. In the apostolic age these three streams of civilization combined. Greek culture and language, Roman polity, and Hebrew religion, were slowly paving the way for true Christianity. That power which rules all things was preparing the means through which the gospel should be preached. Augustus was holding the reins of Roman government with equity and moderation; the Jews were free from persecution, and the whole world was at peace; when, like the hidden fires of Vesuvius, Nero, Caligula, and others appeared who after-

words stirred up strife and turmoil. It was about this time that Paul was born at Tarsus—"a city of no mean repute." Although his infancy was cradled amid Gentile influences, he was a "Hebrew of the Hebrews," a "Pharisee of the strictest sect. The culture of Tarsus was Greek. For that reason Paul was sent at an early age to Jerusalem. It was a time remarkable for the prevalence of learned Rabbinical schools, of which that of Hillel was the most prominent and influential. Here was the field in which the learned Gamaliel labored, sitting at whose feet Paul drank in the principles and doctrines of the Pharisees. Candor and honesty of judgment, a thorough knowledge of the Greek language, and a keen insight into Jewish law, were the chief products of the example and instruction of Gamaliel.

While Paul was being grounded in Hebrew laws and ceremonies, other men in Palestine were receiving instruction in the teaching of Christ, a greater than Gamaliel. They were beginning a work in which Saul, fitted through divine guidance, by birth, education, and character, was to be first their bitterest enemy, afterwards their ablest helper and leader. Before Saul enters the glorious work of his apostleship, he is to pass through strange experiences. His preparation is not complete until his heroic nature has shown itself in bitter opposition to the cause which seemed to threaten his own belief. While still a youth, the spread of Christianity had aroused the Jews to jealousy and revenge. The cloud of persecution, which spent its fury through many succeeding years, had gathered dark and heavy. Christ had fulfilled his earthly mission, and His scattered followers were carrying on the divine work with true Christian courage. Few in number, a dark and forbidding future before them, they stood alone against the Jews and the most powerful government of the world.

In the followers of the lowly Nazarene, Saul beheld only a new sect of fanatics, opposing the law and rites of the nation. With all the earnestness of his nature, he joined the Pharisees in efforts to crush them. He was stern and unrelenting, softened by no suffering and arrested by no obstacle. Taking the lead in whatever he undertook, he was foremost in the persecution of the early Christians. In his zeal and enthusiasm he was satisfied with nothing but the death of men and women

alike, and brought upon himself the blood of the first Christian martyr. His name as a persecutor became notorious through the land, even to the distant city of Damascus. It was not the brute nature of Nero, committing atrocious crimes, and diverting upon an innocent people the vengeance due to himself, nor was it the avarice or ambition of popery that led Saul to his work of blood. It was an earnest devotion to what he believed to be his duty. That he was true to his honest convictions, is proved in his epistles, where he often speaks with keenest anguish of his former life, when, through benighted ignorance, he "persecuted beyond measure the church of Christ, and laid it waste."

But the dawn of a new life was about to break upon his soul in sublime contrast with its previous darkness. Saul, the terror of the Christian world, set out for Damascus, commissioned by the high priests that, "if he found any of this way, whether they be men or women, he should bring them bound unto Jerusalem." He went forth a bigoted and unrelenting persecutor; but, "as he journeyed, he came near Damascus, and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven." Cast to the earth by this manifestation of divine power, he hears the voice of God, and with an exhibition of consummate moral strength, yet with a contrite heart, he cries in astonishment, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" This change in Saul's faith did not destroy those qualities which made him so stern and persevering in his course towards the early converts. It brought them under influences of principles which rendered them instruments of the most extensive and lasting good. He possessed an intellect of no ordinary strength, well disciplined in every species of learning then cultivated. He had a determination of purpose which no obstacle could thwart, a burning zeal which no opposition could quench, and an ardent enthusiasm which no suffering could subdue. These mental and moral qualities he dedicated to the undivided service of his Lord. It was not long before Saul fully comprehended the change which he had met. He who had made the Christian world to tremble, began to preach Christ. Christians distrusted his sincerity. Former friends turned away in disgust as from a lunatic, while the Jews hurled upon him the fire of jealous hatred. When he attempted to join the Christians at Jerusalem

“they were all afraid of him, and believed not that he was a disciple.” Received at length as a Christian, Paul preached boldly at Jerusalem, and when cast out on account of his faith, he fled to his native city.

Only a few years had passed since he entered his Master's work, and they had been filled with disappointment and suffering. Still his ardent nature was obedient to that secret impulse of individual character, which, when dedicated to a good cause, oftentimes works in opposition to human wisdom. In the face of perils which would have staggered the courage of general or statesman, he entered upon the first of those missionary tours which have moulded the history of the world. He led his followers, not as Hannibal, across snow-clad Alps, supporting them amid cold and storm by promises of gain and glory. He pointed out no sunny hills of rest, no fertile plain nor opulent city, the victorious army's coveted rewards. Not like Napoleon did he seek, by devastation and carnage, to obtain for himself a despotic sway over a powerful nation, but like the patriarchs of old, he set out, “not knowing whither he went,” trusting in the Lord for guidance and protection. Could human eye foresee the path of life, how often would the world's great men have paused at the threshold of their bright careers, unnerved by anxious forebodings! Here is where the heroism of St. Paul shines with its brightest radiance. Worldly ambition had no power over him. The splendor of learning, office, and fame were of little weight when he heard the command—“go ye therefore and teach all nations.” He had already met with discouragements, and had encountered the sternest opposition. Well did he know that the future was laden with all that human nature shuns. He looked not for personal ease or safety, and neither defying nor dreading danger, confident that right would prevail, he faced ruler and mob with undaunted courage.

In his first journey we follow Paul and his companions to Cyprus, and then to Antioch. Repeatedly rejected by the Jews, they turn to the Gentiles, and become more bold and outspoken. After two years of continual persecution, Paul returned to Jerusalem, whence he again passed through Asia to gain new converts and to strengthen and encourage the feeble followers of the faith. A pure and earnest purpose led him

through perils by land and by sea, "perils by his own countrymen," and through journeyings "often in weariness and painfulness." Wandering over a territory rude and wild, but famous in the mythology of the ancients, he viewed those regions over which Homer and Virgil had thrown a classic lustre. Here was the home of the gods, here was the battle field of Troy where the old heroes had fought, here, too, Alexander and Xerxes had marshaled the mightiest armies the world had ever known, and Julius Cæsar had traversed in all the pomp and pageantry of war. But view the lives of those heroes, if heroes they may be called, in the light of true civilization, and compare them with the life and mission of Paul. They had sated ambition and selfishness with the blood of nations and the spoils of ruined cities. Paul's warfare was against the kingdoms of sin; his glory the cross of Christ his power the spirit of love. He rallied the ranks of heroes for the spread of truth; heroes who, like Huss and Tyndall, sealed their mission with their own blood. The reward of Christian heroism is not to be sought in piles of crumbling granite, in the sculptured marble, nor on the glowing canvas. The storms of time wash away these memorials. Great cities lie buried in dust and ashes; majestic columns and temples have crumbled and fallen. All the monuments of the greatness of Rome and Athens, like their warrior and statesman, disappeared. History alone, with a far-off, mystic view, reveals their clouded glory to the present age. But the life of St. Paul is as vivid and fresh to the Christian world to-day as it was eighteen hundred years ago. That spirit which led the great apostle, in spite of danger, to Greece and Rome, that spirit which the scourge could not subdue, which possessed a heavenly peace even in the darkness of the prison, will never lose its influence. No wonder that the hard-hearted jailers were softened, and that magistrates trembled in the presence of such men as Paul and Silas; when nature herself, shaking the earth at Philippi, seemed in sympathy with them. Driven from city to city, Paul at length came to Athens, the center of philosophy, poetry, and art. Not far from the city was the pass where Leonidas and his three hundred valiant Spartans defied the Persian host. But Greece had never beheld a greater example of moral courage and unflinching fidelity to a principle than in the one who did not hesitate to at-

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tack the false religion of the proud Athenian. Amid the wonder and disdain of Epicurean and Stoic, he assailed their philosophy and learning with an eloquence which has lost none of its force during the lapse of nineteen centuries. At Ephesus, the great door of the eastern world, with the same untiring energy, he pierced with divine light the gloom with which astrology, sorcery, and magical imposture had shrouded the glittering temple and golden shrines of Diana. In defiance of an infuriated mob of artisans, fearing lest their temporal interests should suffer, he broke the chain of superstition which had long bound multitudes in subjection to an idolatrous religion.

With the doer of so great a work, requiring almost superhuman powers, we naturally associate a strong and vigorous physical frame. Paul, on the contrary, was of feeble constitution and frequently subject to bodily suffering. This lack of physical strength sets out in bolder relief his great heroism in counting it a joy to suffer privations and insults, that the cause which he had espoused might advance.

Through the self-sacrifice of this forerunner of all Christian missionaries, many churches were established which, still subject to Judaizing influences, and composed of the poorer and more ignorant classes, needed a careful oversight. Yearning for these scattered flocks, Paul, denying himself rest and ease, revisited them, working with unabated earnestness.

Passing through Troas, Macidonia and Corinth, he again found himself in Jerusalem. Here, true to the warning of anxious friends, his enemies clamored for his blood, dragged him from the temple, and cast him out of the city as dead. When restored, he boldly asserted his rights as a Roman citizen, and was allowed, in chains, to plead his cause. He fearlessly hurled the arrows of truth with such effect, that Felix and the powerful Sanhedrim trembled under his bold declarations of right. He feared not, neither was he ashamed; for he was "ready, not to be bound only, but to die at Jerusalem for the name of Jesus." We might follow Paul through two years of imprisonment at Jerusalem and Cæsarea, through shipwreck and exposure, through labors in Spain and Asia Minor, and finally see him at Rome, joyfully awaiting martyrdom, and behold in all his deeds and sufferings the evidences of a fear-

less, cheerful and self-sacrificing spirit. He is sad only when he can do the world no service, or when he views the weakness of Christians, and the prevalence of ignorance and depravity.

From the summit of Mars' Hill, on the deck of his shattered vessel, in the gloomy prison, and at the block, his courage and faith were his only weapons with which he was to stand firm against wrong. Paul was one of earth's greatest heroes, and, fighting not in human but in divine strength, his victory is immortal. All the elements of human greatness were in his soul, and as the beating of the waves wears the rough rock smooth and beautiful, so the bitterness of persecution brightened and perfected his character. He rises to an inestimable majesty when, an aged hero and a successful champion of the cross, he gently murmurs with his expiring breath, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith."

J. C. MEAD, '83.

POETRY AND MUSIC.

The poet and the musician have much in common. The inspiration and aim of their work are kindred. Both possess deep, and often intense, spiritual power. While other men can perceive beauty and feel happiness, they alone can rise to the greatest heights of exaltation, and descend to the deepest woe. The two often work under the same inspiration. To stand within a recess of some vast cathedral, and, in the dimness of the evening, to see the solemn procession of priests, and to hear the deep, sonorous responses, awakens alike the poet's and the musician's soul. To embody their emotions is the work of each. The one finds expression in the articulate speech of men; the other in the wordless language of harmony, that speaks to men, they know not how nor why.

Yet there are differences between the art of the poet and the musician, that are perhaps more widely marked. All the freest fancies and the sublimest conceptions of the poet must be reduced to certain forms, and in these they are stereotyped. He who reads the poem to find vent for his own thought and emotion, which it is the acknowledged function of poetry to present, is somewhat restricted in the interpretation of the

spirit of the piece. The musician, however, can express himself in a greater variety of forms and with more delicate lights and shades of harmony. And he, who would revive the genius of the composition, can interpret its spirit in numberless phases. A poem leads the thought in its own direction, but music can be readily adapted to the emotion of each listener. From this wider freedom of interpretation, and consequent deeper suggestiveness, it arises that the mass of men, though they may not be able to formulate in their minds the sentiment of music, yet find in it greater satisfaction than in poetry. And it is natural that, to the traveler returning from some weary voyage, a single strain of a national air expresses far more than the words of any poet, that it pictures to his mind the land where his fathers died, and whose glory he loves.

From their mutual relations, the two arts have exercised an important influence upon one another. Music and poetry have, like brother-minstrels, wandered over the earth, hand in hand. No people, who have not possessed a pure and deep love of music, have ever produced a soul-inspiring poetry. The noblest poet of the Hebrews was the "sweet singer of Israel." Much of their finest poetry was sung in solemn response, by the full chorus of Levites. Among the Greeks music was not regarded as an accomplishment for the few, but was taught to every one. At their feasts, as the cithara was passed around, each must sing to his own accompaniment. As a people, they attained to the nicest and the most exalted state of musical culture of any nation of the world. In this we find the only explanation of their matchless verse. They alone, of all people, have welded language and thought.

To the Germans, in modern times, has been handed the lyre of the Greeks. The nation of Beethoven and Handel, in its Goethe and Schiller, has most nearly reproduced the verse of Æschylus and Sophocles. The English and the French have deduced from the classics elaborate systems of rules, but they have never fully caught the spirit of ancient poetry.

The greatest poets of all times are those who have been able to appreciate music. Whether Shakspeare was a musician is not told in the broken history of his life. But can we imagine that the poet had no deep love for music, who so glorified it?

But such lines as these unmistakably reveal the true spirit of the musician :

“Look how the floor of heaven
Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold:
There’s not the smallest orb, which thou behold’st,
But in his motion like an angel sings,
Still quiring to the young-ey’d cherubims.”

And in some of his songs there is a true musical ring :

“Hark! hark! the lark at heaven’s gate sings,,
And Phoebus ‘gins arise,
His steeds to water at those springs
On chalic’d flowers that lies.”

But of all British poets, in Milton is, perhaps, the most marked illustration of the influence of music. Milton’s father was noted as a composer of church music. In the household of the future poet, there was ever a shrine, sacred to Euterpe. Through his university life, during the years at Horton, while abroad, and after the return, his passion for music, flowing like a river along the course of his life, grew wider and stronger and deeper. And, in his old age, when blindness had fallen upon him, we may picture the poet sitting for hours at his organ. The influence of music upon his poetry is felt by all who love sweet sounds. See how it varies and modulates his verse :

“Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful jollity.
* * * * *
Come, and trip it as you go
On the light fantastic toe.”

And again, in pensive strain :

“There let the pleading organ blow
To the full-voic’d choir below,
In service high and anthems clear.”

Who does not hear the “grave and fancied descant” of the poet’s organ in his words :

“Sphere-born harmonious sisters, voice and verse
* * * * * present
That undisturbed song of pure consent,
With saintly shout, and solemn jubilee,
Where the light seraphim in burning row
Their loud uplifted angel-trumpets blow,
And the cherubic host in thousand choirs
Touch their immortal harps of golden wires.”

So everywhere Milton's verse is full of music. It is no light and heartless ditty that he sings, but all comes pouring from his inmost soul. He loved music because it soothed and inspired him; but his pastime was the noblest helper of his work. It is to music alone that we can attribute the unsurpassed beauty and grandeur of Milton's verse, now tender as some plaintive melody, again pouring forth in full and majestic harmony.

All history proves that music and poetry are sister-arts, and he who would write a noble verse must sing a noble song.

H. M. LOVE, '83.

MILTON'S SATAN AND NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Retribution always follows unbounded ambition. Cæsar was ambitious and he fell by the assassin's dagger. Richard III., after committing untold crimes to gain the throne of England, met with a violent death. Napoleon Bonaparte died in exile. So Milton has condemned his Satan to "eternal misery."

In the life of Napoleon I. appear many traits which Milton has given to his Satan. There is the same passion for power; the same self-confidence; the same disregard of means to attain the end.

Satan, after his fall from heaven, gathers together the force of fallen angels, breathes into them his own defiant spirit and enables them to endure their misfortunes. Napoleon enters France when her credit is ruined, her resources wasted, her armies scattered and disheartened. He revives her spent energies, imbues the soldiers with the magnetism of his will, and makes France, for a time, the leading power in Europe.

One marked trait of Napoleon was his decision. Every plan, battle, and speech, bore its impress. The rapidity of his conquests arose from this rare power. In Satan this quality is lacking.

"Horror and doubt
Distract his troubled thoughts"

when he enters Eden, and before he tempts Eve his vacillating mind half relents. Nowhere in Napoleon's life do we find evidence of this hesitation. Satan desired to concentrate all power in himself. Napoleon's whole life was one yearning passion for power.

In the first battle with the Almighty, Satan advanced with all the confidence of a proud, arrogant spirit, certain of victory. After his defeat this confidence left him and he dreaded to meet God again in combat. On the contrary, Napoleon's belief in his destiny, and in his ultimate success, never leaves him. "I never undertake what I can not accomplish," were his boastful words at the beginning of his career. That this confidence did not desert him later in life, his daring flight from Elba, and his reliance on the affection of the fickle French populace, fully show.

The pride of Satan and Napoleon was so great that it isolated them from their companions; yet each had the rare power of winning love and affection from his followers. This was, however, but the return of their own feelings. In Napoleon's farewell address to his faithful Old Guard, before he departed from Fontainebleau for Elba, his emotion was so great that he could speak but few words, and he closed in tears.

When Satan had assembled his forces in Pandemonium, their changed aspect and fallen condition moved him deeply, and he attempted to speak to them.

"Thrice he essayed, and thrice in spite of scorn
Tears such as angels weep burst forth; at last
Words interwoven with sighs found out their way."

Here the tender side of their natures appears.

Satan is considered by many as the hero of *Paradise Lost*. He certainly engrosses much of our attention and the plot would lose its attraction if he were omitted. To mention France without Napoleon would be impossible; for, as one writer said, "Napoleon is France, and France is Napoleon."

Ambition ruined both these characters. Satan fell; so did Napoleon. And over the grave of the latter might appropriately be written the dying injunction of Cardinal Wolsey to Cromwell:

"I charge thee, fling away ambition.
By that sin fell the angels; how can man, then,
The image of his Maker, hope to win by it?"

C. G. MARTIN, '83.

PERMANENCY OF NINETEENTH CENTURY REFORMS.

The present, we are told, is an age of political and social danger. So-called religious sects are mistaking license for liberty, and under a Christian banner defending their own immorality. Agnosticism has its bold and aggressive champions. Long-established faiths are attacked and overthrown; new ones rise only to suffer a like destruction, until the pessimist sees for the future naught but moral ruin. Political commotions, too, are threatening destruction to human liberty. Communism demands a dangerous equality: The Russian government has become a prey to Nihilistic hatred of order. With threatening mobs Ireland clamors for reforms. Even England, pursuing her protectoral policy, is she not endangering the liberties of men and helping on the decline of civilization?

Such an outlook is truly ominous. But shall we gaze only on this dark picture, and say that the nineteenth century has made no progress? that our boasted liberty is but a chimera? that this, the greatest of Christian centuries, has wrought no permanent good? Go back eighty years; see the political and social condition of Europe. Compare it with that of the present. Is not skepticism preferable to indifference? Though established systems do totter and fall before free thought and free speech, are not such thought and such speech to be preferred to suppressed emotions and violent outbreaks of passion? Are not political disturbances, born of awakening thought, safer than revolution and anarchy born of popular ignorance?

The present age has not taken a retrograde but a progressive step. It is witnessing the first general acknowledgment of man's personal worth. The time seems fast approaching when every European government shall be a means and not an end. The light of intelligence begins to illumine the dark and frozen North and calm the discontented spirit of the sunny South.

Have we any pledge for the permanence of these blessings? Is there any evidence that the late reforms in government, in society, in religion, are lasting? Every effect partakes of the nature of its cause. The reforms of this age have their origin mainly in the intellectual development of the people. Among the millions is a thoughtful sturdiness which is the surest pledge of permanence. "The shallows may murmur" but the depths are calm. On this general intelligence depends the

security of both State and Church. It alone can meet and quell the commotions of the present theorists in politics and religion. The realm of thought is characterized by an unexampled activity, which has ever been the precursor of liberty and the origin of true reform. In the presence of thought, passion is powerless. Misfortune and calamity fail to move an educated people to violence. The clashing of opinions does not mean, and need not demand, a clashing of arms; arbitration can now accomplish what war could not. The world has learned that revolution is not necessary to reform, and that peace is not incompatible with progress. The nineteenth century has made a marked advance toward the far-off goal of human history. Its progress is an evidence of a Divine direction in the ever-widening stream of human events. In the presence of such advancement the undevout historian, like the "undevout astronomer" is mad.

S. E. PERSONS, '81.

Tempest Tossed.

My soul this day is tempest tossed,
 The winds around me madly blow,
 And conscience thunders, "Thou art lost,
 Unless thy Saviour mercy show."
 With terror wild my heart doth quake;
 O sleeping Christ, within me wake.

My passions burn with furious heat,
 They drive me where I would not go;
 Unholy pleasures lure my feet
 Where I sweet peace can never know.
 Show me the path that I should take;
 O sleeping Christ, within me wake!

As lightnings flash along the sky,
 And then the midnight darkness leave,
 So anger lights my spirit high;
 In deepest penitence I grieve.
 Let not my heart with anguish break;
 O sleeping Christ, within me wake!

Thick clouds of doubt around me rise,
 No light comes to me from above;
 They hide my Father from my eyes,
 And make me question His dear love..
 I call to the thee; for thy love's sake.
 O sleeping Christ, within me wake!

Now hear me when I cry to thee,
 Bid passions' winds and waves be still;
 Let light and peace come back to me,
 For they obey thy holy will.
 With terror wild my heart doth quake;
 O sleeping Christ, within me wake!

—EGBERT L. BANGS, '51.

Editors' Cable.

WE salute you, kind reader, with no cry of change and reform. It is our purpose to publish the LIT. without alteration in any particular; to maintain all of its departments; and to sustain, as far as we may be able, its dignified character. This spirit of conservatism, however, will not prevent us from making additions which, in the future, may seem advisable. We shall endeavor to guard with vigilance the literary reputation of the MONTHLY, and to use the utmost care and discrimination in the selection of articles for print. To that department which is supposed to reflect something of our college life, we hope to give more attention than it has heretofore received. We desire that our relations with other college-journals may be most cordial and friendly, and that our exchange-department may be conducted in a spirit of kindly criticism unembittered by college feeling. If, at the end of the year, the HAM. LIT. has made progress, we shall be happy. If it has held its old position, we shall feel satisfied. The new Board looks confidently to the students of Hamilton for that earnest support which has always been given the MONTHLY, and to the Alumni for the continuation of that interest which has been so favorable to its success.

The Retirement of President Brown.

Fourteen years ago it was the pleasant duty of the students of Hamilton to welcome a new President. Now the duty has become ours to say to that same President, farewell! Fourteen years separate these words of greeting and of parting; years of earnest effort on the one side and of too little appreciation on the other. Brought up under educational influences, his father President of Dartmouth, himself first tutor, then Professor, Dr. Brown would seem to have been well fitted for the place which he came to occupy. We all know how he has filled his position. As an instructor, what class has not added its part to fill the measure of his praise? His ability as a writer, and his profound learning, command our respect. Yet it is perhaps for his polished manners and gentle courtesy that we, as students, have most admired him. Whatever may be the trials and troubles of the time, Dr. Brown never forgets to be a gentleman. He knows how to be dignified without harshness, and gentle without the appearance of condescension.

Nothing can be more fitting than that we should adopt as our own the words addressed to him by the last class which sat under his instruction: "Fortunate, in some respects, is your peculiar position as an instructor. Fortunate certainly are we, in having had a teacher of such mature ability. Two great evils threaten the intellectual and spiritual well-being of the undergraduate in college. Learning, mere knowledge, is too often prized above culture; popularity is sought more than personal worthiness. Against both these evils you have lifted your voice, and, we trust, not in vain. The system of ethics, which you have commended to us both by precept and example,

is of the loftiest tone. Your lectures on art and literature have filled a conspicuous void in our curriculum, and given us glimpses of the higher world of thought. You have expounded the great truths revealed in nature and by nature's God, not only with the calm wisdom of experience, but in the genuine spirit of religion itself. Best of all, the ideal character which you have held up to us is that of the honest Christian gentleman.

"When the rector of the college in ancient Athens had faithfully performed the duties of his office, it was the custom for the *ephebi* of his year to erect his statue in bronze or marble; so your memory shall abide with us, the image of Christian scholarship."

Field Day.

Our field-day was the product of much talk and little preparation. The early approach of winter in the fall term made it impossible to organize our sports at that time, as our manager, A. J. Whiteman, had intended. Even after the day had been appointed, this spring, it seemed as if nature intended to thwart our plans, as she vouchsafed little pleasant weather for out-door training. However, on the morning in question, May 28th, the sun rose clear and fair and the day promised well for the sports of the afternoon. At an early hour, the campus took on a look of gayety, from the number of ladies who showed their interest in our games by their presence. As the appointed hour drew near, carriages began to make their appearance; and soon a goodly number of spectators were assembled, ready to applaud and encourage any talent that might show itself. At two the games began; at five the last laurel had been won, and the field day was ended.

On the whole, the day was most successful. Notwithstanding the lack of practice, the record made was good. As we compare it with the records of other colleges, we find that we either equal or surpass them in nearly every event. If we can do this with so little preparation, should we not be encouraged? With other colleges, "field-day" is one of the events of the year. Why should it not be so with ours? Our campus is especially fitted for these sports. That we have the material is sufficiently proved. Next year, then, let the list be made out early. Let entries be made up to a certain date, none after. Let those who enter prepare themselves, and we shall have a field-day whose record will be an honor, not only to those who engage in it, but to the whole college.

The winners and the records made are as follows:

One hundred yards dash—1st, A. J. Whiteman, '81, 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.; 2d, J. A. Dalzell, '84. Standing jump, (with weights)—1st, E. M. Bassett, '84, 12 feet. Running broad jump—E. M. Bassett, '84, 19 ft. 1 in. Hop, skip, and jump—E. M. Bassett, '84, 39 ft. 5 in. Running high jump—G. H. Rodger, '83, 4 ft. 10 in. Quarter mile run—L. F. Giroux, '84, time 58 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. Three mile run—C. Donaldson, '84, time 2 min. 15 sec. Hurdle race, 120 yards, with ten 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ feet hurdles, was won by T. H. Lee, '83; time 20 sec.; 2d E. M. Bassett, '84. Putting shot, (weight 35 lbs.)—C. Donaldson, '84, 22 ft. 7 in. Three-legged race, 100 yards—Tabor and Morrow, '84; time 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. Throwing base-ball—A. H. Evans, '82, 300 ft. 2 in. Tug of war, '83 and '84, won by the Sophomores.

A Few Facts.

On May 10th, at Schenectady, Hamilton College defeated Union at baseball by a score of seventeen to four. On June 1st, after receiving from Union a guarantee of \$50, the Hamilton nine went again to Schenectady. A Union College man was accepted as umpire and the game began. Before the end of the fifth inning, rain began to fall. At the close of the sixth, it was raining steadily. At this time, the umpire was requested, on account of the foul weather, to call "time." He refused. At the time of this request and refusal, the score stood four to nothing in favor of Hamilton.

In the seventh innigg, Union made two runs. The ball was by this time so wet that the fielders could not handle it with accuracy. The umpire still refused to call "time," and, under protest, the eighth inning was begun. Union scored two runs. It was now raining hard. The ball had become "soaked." The Hamilton manager rightly declined to go on with the game. The umpire refused to declare the game a draw or to give the call of "time." Accordingly, he declared the game to have been won by Union, with a score of nine to nothing. The Hamilton men were then hooted off the grounds.

More than this, the Union manager refused to pay over more than one half of the \$50 which he specified in his guarantee. On June 3, Manager Whiteman wrote to him, requesting him to forward the remaining \$25 or to state the grounds of his refusal. Mr. Whiteman stated in his letter that, if Union would send a draft for \$25, Hamilton would abide by the unjust decision of the umpire and accept the defeat. This confidential letter the Union manager was so dishonorable as to publish in a Schenectady daily paper. He has never sent Mr. Whiteman the money.

This is a plain statement of the truth regarding the unfortunate controversy between Union and Hamilton. We give nothing but the facts, bare and indisputable. We avoid comment, because we wish to do nothing to deepen the ill-feeling which has arisen on both sides, in consequence of what seems to us the somewhat unfair conduct of the Union manager and the umpire of June 1st.

The Endowment.

The number 500,000 with its prefix \$ has appeared so often of late in papers and periodicals in connection with our college, that it at once summons to the mind of every alumnus the crying wants of his Alma-mater, and we hope, reminds him of his obligation to respond to her call. Nearly two years have passed since the first action was taken by the Synods of New York to endow this institution. What has been accomplished, what is the hope of final success, are questions which still continue to be asked. The answer is not statistical. It is read only in the hopeful perseverance of those commissioned to prosecute the work.

The legacies received during the year go to show that Hamilton is not forgotten. She is soon to be under a new administration, and we hope one that may prove as successful in all respects as the present has been. Is there any reason why she may not stand on a prosperous financial basis as she starts on her new career? Her worthiness no one can doubt. The Presbyterian Church may well be proud of her adopted child. From this college she has

received endowments superior to material currency. Hamilton has been one of the main sources of her intellectual and moral strength. Two hundred and fifty Presbyterian clergymen, and many hundreds of laymen point proudly to her as the inculcator of wholesome religious principles, and the giver of high mental and spiritual inspiration. Who can predict the treasures which Hamilton, once financially independent, may yet pour into the lap of this worthy church? Let each become the acknowledged helper of the other.

That the college stands in need of financial aid cannot be denied. That the Presbyterian Church of this State needs a college of its own, and that Hamilton is preëminently fitted to supply this need, is equally undeniable. This endowment will not be a donation, but an investment, on which the profits are in part prepaid.

The Cabinet.

Object teaching is a necessity in natural history. For a knowledge of mineralogy, we must study minerals, not text-books. In other words, we must have access to a representative and well-arranged cabinet. Hamilton College has a collection which is, in some respects, of unusual merit. It is somewhat remarkable for its rare, curious, and valuable specimens. We had thought to make particular mention of a few of the more noticeable of these, but we have decided that we can be most eloquent by silence.

The collection of the minerals of this State is probably the finest in existence. For this, the college is mainly indebted to the labors of Professor Root. His private collection of the minerals of New York, the result of years of careful work, has been purchased by the college, and it is this which enables us to boast so highly of our local specimens. It is intended to arrange the specimens from this State by themselves; and we are glad to know that the trustees have directed that the collection thus formed shall be known as the Oren Root collection. It is a well-earned compliment to the revered Professor, who has given his life and his strength to Hamilton College, and who will thus have one lasting memorial in the splendid collection to which he has devoted so much of his labor.

The good offices of Professor Root to the cabinet have not been limited to the collection of these local specimens, to whose excellence we have referred. For many years, he has been curator of the general collections of the college; and he has done the work of that position as thoroughly as the circumstances of the case have permitted. There is much which it has been impossible to do. Many specimens, especially certain of the fossils, are lying in the rough, and their value would be greatly increased by the removal of superfluous rock. An immense amount of labor might be profitably expended here. At best, the character of the collection is not so universally representative as might be wished, and that which we have is not properly classified and arranged. These faults, however, are rendered almost unavoidable by another trouble, which must be dealt with before any attempt to remedy them would be useful. The shelves of the present cabinet are over crowded. From the necessities of the case, little attempt has been made to classify or systematize, and it would be useless to place new specimens in cases which already contain more than can be shown.

The only possible plan of arrangement, says our professor, has been to put each specimen where there was room for it. The height of success has been attained if each is so placed that it neither hides its neighbors nor is hidden by them.

The cabinet is too small. If the students are to derive the highest benefit from the existing collection, to say nothing of certain additions which are needed, we must have a larger building. We do not ask for a new building, but only for the enlargement of the old. Mr. Gouge, of Utica, has prepared a plan and specifications with this in view. He proposes to raise the building to the height of two stories, and to arrange the interior so that it shall contain a recitation room, a professor's room, and rooms both above and below for the exhibition of specimens. The change would increase beyond measure the practical value of the collection. It would make possible the systematic arrangement of the specimens which the college already possesses, and would encourage further additions. Such a change cannot be made without money; but, in the present state of its finances, the college cannot venture to draw from the general fund the means for so extensive a work. Cannot our alumni put their hands into their pockets, and draw therefrom that which shall ensure us an enlarged and accessible cabinet? They can no more worthily celebrate the entrance of our new President upon his duties.

Honors and Prize Appointments.

The following honors in the class of '81 were announced on June 2:

Valedictorian—FRANK S. WILLIAMS, 9.65, College Hill.

Salutatorian—ANDREW C. WHITE, 9.56, Utica.

EDMUND A. DE GARMO, 9.47, Rhinebeck; ROBERT L. MASSONNEAU, JR., 9.17, Red Hook; ROBERT J. THOMSON, 9.08, Syracuse; THEODORE L. CROSS, 9.08, Oriskany Falls; EDSON C. DAYTON, 9.04, Geneva; CHARLES A. BORST, 8.87, New Hartford; ROBERT W. HUGHES, 8.84, Augusta; CLINTON B. SCOLLARD, 8.83, Clinton.

The competitors for the twenty-seventh Clark prize exhibition in oratory are:

"The Mormons and the United States Government."—ROBERT WALLACE HUGHES, Augusta.

"What the Nineteenth Century Owes John Wycliffe."—FRANCIS WAYLAND JOSLYN, Frankfort.

"The Defects and Merits of our Public School System."—LEE SANDERS PRATT, Binghamton.

"Savonarola and Wolsey."—CLINTON B. SCOLLARD, Clinton.

"The Mormons and the United States Government."—HERBERT PETER WHITE, Forestville.

"The Surrender of Cornwallis."—ALONZO JAY WHITEMAN, Dansville.

The question for the fifteenth Prize Debate is: "Would Legal Prohibition of the Sale of Intoxicating Drinks Promote the Highest Moral Welfare of the State."

Affirmative.

HARMON JONATHAN BLISS,
Westfield.

ARCHIBALD CHARLES McLACHLAN,
Groton.

WILSON MOYER, Canajoharie.

Negative.

GEORGE EMERSON BREWER,
Westfield.

EDSON CARR DAYTON,
Geneva.

JOHN OTTO, Jr., Buffalo.

Prize speakers were appointed as follows:

Juniors—CALVIN N. KENDALL, Knoxboro; ERASTUS L. PALMER, Malone;
ARCH. N. SHAW, Clinton; FRANK. A. SPENCER, Jr., Clinton.

Sophomores—WILLIAM BROWNELL, Waterloo; WILLIAM A. HOY, Albany;
EDWARD N. JONES, Rome; HENRY M. LOVE, South Hadley, Mass.

Freshmen—ARTHUR R. GETMAN, Richfield Springs; REUBEN L. MAC-
GUCKEN, North Litchfield; GEORGE A. PERSONS, East Aurora; ARTHUR J.
SELFREDGE, Oakland, Cal.

EPSILON CHAPTER OF PHI BETA KAPPA.—At the eleventh annual meet-
ing of the Epsilon Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, held in the library of Ham-
ilton College, the following officers were elected for the year 1881-2: Presi-
dent, Rev. Dr. Samuel G. Brown; Vice-Presidents, Prof. A. P. Kelsey,
Prof. A. H. Chester, Rev. I. O. Best; Secretary, Prof. Edward North; Treas-
urer, Prof. A. G. Hopkins. The following new members were elected and
duly initiated from the class of 1881: Charles Austin Borsh, New Hart-
ford; Theodore LaMont Cross, Oriskany Falls; Edson Carr Dayton, Ge-
neva; Edmund Augustine DeGarmo, Rhinebeck; Robert Wallace Hughes,
Augusta; Robert Livingston Massoneau, Jr., Red Hook; Clinton Scollard,
Clinton; Robert James Thompsen, Syracuse; Andrew Curtis White, Utica;
Frank Sessions Williams, Clinton. Five delegates were appointed to attend
the centennial celebration of the Harvard Alpha to be held at Cambridge,
Mass., June 30, 1881. The delegates are Rev. Dr. S. G. Brown, Prof. Elli-
cott Evans, Prof. Edward North, Loomis J. Campbell of Boston, and Rev.
William H. Teel, of Waverly, Mass.

Around College.

- Commencement!
- The prospects are good for a large Freshman class.
- Rann, '83, has left college to study law.
- We hear that Mr. Pinkerton is in town.
- Young lady to a Senior*: "Who is Mr. Bunt?"
- Sherwood, '82, is on the sick list.
- Here is to Attorney and Counselor Moyer!
- Football has taken a decided boom.
- Last chapel row, May 25.
- Senior reception at Dr. Brown's May 26.
- The only "walk-around" of the year came off June 9.
- Prof. North went on the "Press Excursion" to the Thousand Islands.
- Dr. Chamberlain of Buffalo has been the guest of Dr. Brown.
- Prof. Chester returned from the West on May 22, after three weeks' absence.
- A Freshman wants to know how many wheels there are to a bicycle.

—R. J. Thomson, '81, was the Hamilton delegate to the National Y. M. C. A. Convention at Cleveland.

—Shanklin, formerly of '83, was recently awarded a prize in declamation at Columbia University, Md.

—The honors of '81 were announced June 2. The average standing was 8.52—the highest ever taken.

—The Sophomore who answered the roll call with "I pass," was evidently thinking about something besides Tacitus.

—The last Saturday and Wednesday chapels were respectively May 21 and 25.

—*Prof. to Junior in German*—"Mr. T——, what kind of a verb would you call that?" *Junior, after some hesitation*—"That—that, sir, is a reflector."

—On Saturday, June 11, the Fresh. again succeeded in defeating the Academy B. B. Club by a score of 11 to 3. Babcock, formerly of '83, played with the Academy's.

—Blair, '72, Horning, '73, Rudd, '79, and Knox, '80, have lately visited the hill.

—Dr. Taylor, of Rome, occupied the college pulpit May 29th, and I. O. Best June 5th.

—The Old Utica Band will furnish music for Commencement week.

—Several of the Freshmen are making small fortunes in the capacity of book-agents.

—An industrious Junior is depressed because he cannot prevail upon his division in debate to select a question for next year.

—The Juniors visited the Observatory on Tuesday night, June 7. It would be well if certain underclassmen could understand that their presence is not absolutely necessary on all occasions.

'82 thought itself fortunate in having the benefit of the course in English Literature. We understand that Prof. Frink is next year to make important additions to this already valuable course.

—Burgess, '83, and Love, '83, propose to pass the summer in a cruise with a row boat down the Mohawk to the Hudson, thence through Lakes George and Champlain and up the St. Lawrence river.

—The anniversary exercises at Cottage Seminary took place Thursday evening, June 9. There were but two graduates, Miss Moore and Miss Kingsbury. The customary reception followed, and was highly enjoyed by all present.

—Eleven Juniors contested for the Physical Prize. The large number of competitors shows the increased interest which is taken in this study. Suitable apparatus is now the only thing wanting to make this department a complete success.

—A large number of the fellows improved the opportunity of hearing George William Curtis at the Convention of the Press Association in Utica.

—The last Junior debate took place June 16. The twenty-two debates which the class has held during the year testify of the hard work which has been done in this department.

—The chapel is left open at all hours for the convenience of the students. The recent desecration of it by the free use of paint was an act unworthy of college gentlemen.

—While two of the LIT. editors were returning from the supper at Utica, some vandal threw a large stone at the carriage, narrowly missing the driver. This might have made a longer item had the rascal taken closer aim.

—We clip the following from the Albany *Argus*: "Everybody says that the Rev. Dr. Darling, as Moderator of the General Assembly, was a marvel of readiness, firmness, gentleness and skill. It was a trying, novel, and complicated duty. The other night, at a farewell reception among his own Fourth Church people, prior to leaving them to become the President of Hamilton College, Dr. Darling's feelings were so touched that he could not make the speech which he had meant to utter. The heart runs away with the head sometimes—but only in men who have a good deal of both."

—The Piano Recital of the Barrett Browning Society at Houghton Seminary was attended by a large audience, and the programme was well rendered throughout. The Anniversary Exercises were held June 22. President Brown delivered an eloquent and interesting address. Five young ladies were graduated—Miss Mary Barrows, Miss Frances P. Draper, Miss Fanny P. Matthews, Miss Julietta O. Rawles, and Miss Mary A. Sill.

—The different departments on the MONTHLY have been assigned as follows: Managing Editor, D. R. Rodger; Publishing Editor, C. E. Edgerton; Literary Editors, F. L. Dewey and H. O. Jones; Locals, C. N. Kendall and H. H. Parsons; Exchanges, W. D. Jones and G. H. Lawton.

—The Clinton Grammar School held its annual feast on Tuesday, June 7. "Friends" and "Invited Guests" were present in large numbers, especially the former.

—*Sophomore* (after a learned exposition of certain laws of astronomy by the Professor), "I-suppose-you-look-at-the-stars-a-good-deal." A look of supreme pity from the Prof., but no reply.

—Certain young ladies from Utica evidently think that the walk in front of South, Middle, and North Colleges is a public highway.

—*Student* (translates)—"And wove the dearest of ties, the love of the father-land." *Professor* (elucidating the text)—"What is the dearest of ties?" (*Voice from the rear*)—"Neck-tie."

—On Thursday, June 2, the usual supper was given by the new board to the retiring editors of the MONTHLY. About ten o'clock a descent was made upon the viands, with the gallant "Blonde" leading the charge. "Edg." gracefully brought up the rear. After the feast had received the proper attention, H. O. Jones, '82, toastmaster of the evening, opened the literary part of the exercises with a short and appropriate speech. Numerous toasts were then proposed, each of which met with a hearty response. Thus evening wore away into morning, and the LIT. supper was a thing of the past.

—The campus has again assumed its holiday appearance. In the care and order of the college grounds, each commencement week brings a wonderful transformation. The attention which is paid to them during this season calls more forcibly to our minds their neglected condition at other times. The question naturally arises, why may they not be kept in their present condition throughout the year? While we fully appreciate the janitor's efforts in this direction, and mark with pleasure the increased attention which has been bestowed upon the campus during the present term, we cannot but notice that there is yet much room for improvement. With a

campus which has no superior in natural advantages, the college should take interest and pride in keeping it up in good style.

—The Y. M. C. Association has laid aside its old constitution and adopted in the main, that recommended to colleges by the International Association. The following officers have been elected for the ensuing year:

President,	- -	D. R. RODGER, '82.
Vice-Presidents,	{	F. L. DEWEY, '82.
	{	J. C. MEAD, '83.
Corresponding Secretary,		T. C. BURGESS, '83.
Treasurer,	- -	L. F. GIROUX, '84.

College News.

- Princeton has 489 students.
- Columbia has abolished all her money prizes.
- Prof. Tyler has accepted a professorship in Cornell.
- Hereafter there will be no valedictory or salutatory at Amherst.
- Less than one half of those who enter Cornell graduate.
- The average age of those entering American colleges is seventeen.
- The average weight of Yale's base-ball nine is 172 pounds.
- Princeton and Madison University have adopted the mortar board.
- Canada has 40 colleges. The United States have 359, of which 170 are co-eds.
- In the twenty-one universities of Germany, there are 1,850 professors 23,488 students.
- It is estimated that nine tenths of the college students in this country are Republicans.
- Tennyson, like Thackeray, left the University of Cambridge without his degree.
- The South furnishes 14 collegiate Senators, the West 11, and the East only 7.
- The University of Leyden, in Holland, is the richest in the world, its real estate alone being worth \$4,000,000.
- The first college paper in this country was the *Gazette* at Dartmouth. Daniel Webster was one of its contributors.
- The students of Amherst are responsible to the authorities for their work, but not for personal conduct unless interrupting their college duties.
- It is now quite apparent that President Bartlett of Dartmouth, on account of his opposition to scientific studies, will be compelled to resign.
- The next meeting of the National Educational Association will be held at Atlanta, Ga., July 19–22. Questions of vital importance to all concerned in education will be there discussed by the most prominent educators in the country.
- The Senior class of Dartmouth have abolished class-day in that institution, on account of the hard feelings usually engendered by class elections.

—It is said that there is a movement afoot among the Germans in this country for the erection of a native university on the model of that in Berlin. Milwaukee is mentioned as the seat of such university.

—The boating crew of Cornell University holds the championship over all American colleges. The crew, May 21, started for England, where they will contest with the English universities for the championship of the world.

—President Garfield will be present at the inauguration of Prof. F. Carter as President of Williams College. He will be attended by his secretaries, Blaine (Washington '47), Hunt (Yale '44), and Lincoln (Harvard '64.)

—It is quite probable that in a few years ladies will be admitted to Harvard on an equality with gentlemen. Since 1879, four ladies, under the private instruction of the professors, have pursued the regular collegiate course to the entire satisfaction of the authorities.

—Harvard has the honor of being the first in America to bring the Greek plays on the stage. Her reproduction of the *Œdipus Tyrannus* of Sophocles, although defective in some details, has met with universal commendation. It is estimated that the expenses for costumes, publication of the original text with accompanying music, and other necessary preparations, will be no less than \$4,000.

Exchanges.

We are told that the college journal is the pulse by which is determined the sentiment and condition of the institution in which it is published. Assuming that this statement is true, our aim will be to make such comments and criticisms upon our exchanges as will best illustrate their merits and the peculiar character of the institutions which they represent. All magazines cannot be criticised according to any one standard. Nearly every journal has its own ideal. One seeks to make its columns thoroughly practical and interesting; another aims at literary excellence: the one represents an institution whose great end is to *give ideas of the tangible and physical*; the other one whose aim is the *disciplining of the mind to express those ideas in the most appropriate language*. In many instances we shall, without doubt, give occasion for criticism upon criticism; but we hope that others will treat us in the same spirit which we purpose to exhibit toward them.

—Few of our exchanges give us more readable matter than the *Harvard Advocate*. As might be expected, the Greek play of Sophocles is the all-absorbing subject. Well may Harvard be proud of her accomplishment in Greek tragedy. The time and money which have been sacrificed in the undertaking, the professors' and students' untiring attention to details,—all speak highly of the University's devotion to the Greek classics. Would that other institutions might follow her example.

—“Why we fail,” is a question which is very practically discussed in the *Yale Lit.* for May. After years of research in the stores of ancient learning, after wandering through the realms of thought, and soaring upon untiring wings throughout the material universe, why is it that so many fail? They want more enthusiasm. The artist cannot sketch the humblest violet without being, to a certain extent, the flower itself. What does our boasted training avail? A boy discovers the art of printing, and the plowman up-

turning the daisy gains the smile of the Genius of Poetry. There are now many things which have a tendency to destroy our personality, and this tendency is on the increase. The head is cultivated at the expense of the heart.

—Although we find nothing of special interest to us in the *Syracusan*, it cannot fail to interest those for whose benefit it is published. The "Statistics of '81" are very complete. Never were the peculiarities of run-a-way criminals stated with such fulness of detail.

—The *College Journal* and the *Sibyl*, for May, we place in the same category; not because they agree in sentiments or are of equal literary excellence, neither of which is true, but because the one is devoted almost entirely to the discussion of moral and religious themes while the other is teeming with politics. No magazine of merit will lower its standard by the publication of anything immoral or sacrilegious, nor will it disregard the great questions which involve the destiny of nations. But the one must not be considered to the exclusion of the other. What we want in our magazines is—a greater variety. Were the materials in these magazines judiciously combined, the result would be a journal rivalling the best of our exchanges.

—The *Southern Collegian*, for April, although possessing no marked literary excellence, has been quite fortunate in the choice of subjects. The leading article is entitled "Chivalry and Barbarian Manners, and the Influence of each on the Condition of Woman." The general train of thought is good; but the author is not always happy in his expressions. "Ideality and Enthusiasm" are first treated abstractly, then concretely. This article has some beautiful figures and striking illustrations. "The Jew," "The True Poetry of the Present Day," and "Owen Meredith's Wanderer," are fair essays upon appropriate subjects. We have not yet noticed a college magazine which has come so nearly to our ideal standard of excellence in the choice of subjects.

—The May number of the *Round Table* contains some editorials upon such live questions that it cannot but interest every one who observes the tendencies of American educational institutions. "The Plea for Depth of Culture" is presented in concise and forcible language.

—The article on "Richard Grant White," in the *University Quarterly*, was read with pleasure. The many incidents illustrating Mr. White's character add much to the interest of the essay. There is so much truth and beauty in the story of the "Dandelion" that we cannot but sympathize with the lowly plant.

—*Vassar Miscellany* discusses at length the universal question—"England and Ireland." The article on Bret Harte is readable. The first editorial is far too just. From our own experience we can attest the truth of Vassar's assertions. When the pensive have failed to arouse wretched emotions by attendance upon funeral services, there will be for them a resort as long as our commencements have valedictories. While so many tears and sighs are called forth by these funeral discourses, it is no wonder that some of the light-hearted ladies of Vassar advocate their abolition.

Pickings and Stealings.

—Compliments are gilt-edged falsehoods.—*Ex.*

—A facetious Freshman translates *Jamdudum*, "Yankee Doodle."—*Ex.*

—You cannot cultivate a man's acquaintance by continually harrowing his feelings.—*Ex.*

—The most liberal nation in the world—*do-nation*.—*Sibyl.*

—If you are troubled with sleeplessness, imagine that you have to get up.—*Ex.*

—O to be an umpire,
And by the catcher stand,
A ball-bat out before me
And a blank book in my hand;
There to decide for the Junior,
And, when the game is o'er,
Get the lion's share of the set-up,
And be on hand for evermore.—*Ex.*

—*Junior* (to his lady's little sister)—"Jessie, isn't it your bed-time?"
Jessie—"Yes, sir; it's my sister's bed-time too; guess you'd better go."—*Penn Coll. Mo.*

—It is pretty rough to pony at any time, but when a fellow has to borrow a Bible to pony, the crime becomes heathenish.—*Ibid.*

—An absent-minded student says that *E pluribus unum* is Greek for "Hail Columbia."—*Round Table.*

—A Vassar College miss reads the prayer-book responses thus: "As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, *world without men*. Ah, me!"—*Ex.*

—Tiny little letters
On a little card
Help the jolly student
Answer questions hard.—*Ex.*

—*Professor* (to Freshman trying to solve a mathematical problem)—"Is that in miles or something else?" *Student*—"Something else, I think, sir."—*Argo.*

—How can a young lady avoid moustache to come on her upper lip? By eating onions.—*Ex.*

—A professor, after listening to an unusual number of Monday flunks, called attention to the fact by saying: "This class is to be congratulated on one thing; it is very evident that the members do not study on Sundays."—*Chronicle.*

—"What," said a Union man, "is the point of similarity between the Williams nine and young ladies in winter?" "Give it up." "Why, because gloves are not sufficient for them. They are satisfied with nothing short of *muffs*."—*Argo.*

—"If a Sophomore undertakes to pull my ears," said a loud-mouthed Freshman on the campus, "he will have his hands full." Every Soph. made a very careful observation of the fellow's ears.—*Ex.*

—*Professor*—"What is the dative of *donum*?" "What? Next, next." *Dunce*—"Do' no." *Prof.*—"Correct. I'll mark you ten."—*Ex.*

—Birds of heaven westward flying,
Through the cloud-waste far above;
Winds of evening, softly sighing,
Bear an answer to my love.

* * * *

And that though I kiss her letter,
 I would very much prefer,
 (Ah, that would be vastly better!)
 If the writer's self it were.—*Amherst Student.*

—*Prof.* (to Senior in electricity).—"Are sparks of long duration?"—*Senior* (with knowing look)—"It depends on whether the old folks have gone to bed or not."—*Berkeleyan.*

—*Freshman* (struggling with an ode of Horace)—"Care * * * *
Mæcenas—eques. *Mæcenas* take care of your horse."—*Tutor* (smiling)—
 "O no, Mr. C., you pay too much attention to the horse."—*Ex.* *

—*Senior*—"Say, Fresh., what do you call such a moustache as mine?"
Fresh.—"I should say that it was a very faithful moustache." *Senior*—
 "How so, Freshie?" "Because it is the 'substance of things hoped for, the
 evidence of things not seen.'"—*Ex.*

—*Morse*, who invented the telegraph, and Bell, the inventor of the telephone,
 both had deaf-mute wives. Little comment is necessary, but just see what
 a man can accomplish when everything is quiet.—*Ex.*

♦♦♦

To Miss G.—.

Oh, a wonderful thing is a maiden fair,
 As she stands "with reluctant feet!"
 With her fanciful ways and her own sweet air,
 With her beautiful eyes and her glossy hair,
 And a something about her that says "beware!"
 "When womanhood and girlhood meet."

Ah, I know a maiden of great naivetè,
 She's at once both saucy and bright!
 She'll chatter like mad and she'll tease you all day,
 And often makes at you at little morie,
 But do not be frightened—'tis only her way;
 And "her bark is worse than her bite."

Remarkably artless and simple is she,
 With her glance half-daring, half-shy!
 But her art is the subtlest of arts to me,
 And I often-times wonder what it may be,
 Ah; who is so simple and cunning as she?
 And she knows it as well as I.

It oftentimes happens I think of the song
 "Ah, trust her not, she's fooling thee!"
 But the "beware" grows fainter and dies ere long,
 And I can't keep feeling I'm doing her wrong,
 And the song I hear is a different song,
 I know it well;—but ah! does she?

ALUMNIANA.

Κύριός ἐστι θροόνῃ δδίων χράτος αἴσιον ἀνδρῶν.

—Dr. HOWARD S. PAINE, '78, has entered upon the practice of medicine in Orange, N. J.

—Rev. C. S. VINCENT, '73, has accepted a call to the Third Universalist Church in Baltimore.

—CLARENCE L. BARBER, '76, is a member of the law-firm of Benedict and Barber, Schenevus, Otsego Co.

—Rev. S. H. Adams and wife, sailed in the Circassia for Europe, June 4, to be absent a few months.

—Rev. C. T. JEROME, '69, has resigned the pastorate of the Congregational Church at Patchogue, Long Island.

—M. RUMSEY MILLER, '68, of Bath, has been appointed attorney and counsellor for the new railway from New York to Buffalo.

—GEORGE W. SEVERANCE, '80, will practice law in Lincoln, Neb., where JOSEPH A. MARSHALL began the same practice two years ago.

—ALVA J. BEATTIE, '82, will spend the summer at Marquette, Mich., where his father is profitably enlisted in a mining enterprise.

—GEORGE O. MANCHESTER, '58, holds the office of Assistant Manager of the A. T. & S. F. RR. with his headquarters at Topeka, Kansas.

—Rev. J. D. S. PARDEE, '55, of Mystic Bridge, Conn., has accepted a call to the rectorship of the Episcopal Church in Seymour, Conn.

—The Presbyterian pulpit at Evans' Mills is supplied by HENRY A. PORTER '78, of Union Theological Seminary, during his summer vacation.

—Hon. HENRY B. PAYNE, '32, of Cleveland, O., has been re-elected one of the directors of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Company.

—The anniversary sermon of Hungerford Collegiate Institute will be preached at Adams, June 26, by Prof. JOHN J. LEWIS, '64, of Madison University.

—Dr. N. EMMONS PAINE, '74, has returned from his winter in Naples, with health restored, and will enter upon the practice of his profession in Albany.

—On Sunday, June 5th, in Zion Church, Rome, GEORGE HODGES, '77, was ordained as a deacon of the Protestant Episcopal Church by Bishop HUNTINGTON.

—Rev. CHARLES G. MATTESON, '76, a recent graduate from Auburn Seminary, has received a call, unanimous and hearty, to the Presbyterian Church in West Troy.

—Rev. Dr. A. C. KENDERICK, '31, of Rochester University, and President D. H. COCHRAN, '50, of the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, will spend the summer vacation in foreign travel.

—Rev. S. W. EDDY, '75, has accepted a call to the Dane Street Congregational Church, Mass., the pastorate formerly held by Rev. Charles VAN NORDEN, '62, now of St. Albans, Vt.

—A. W. Campbell, '55, editor of the Wheeling (W. Va.) *Intelligencer*, has retired from his editorship, and will be succeeded by Dana A. Hubbar, of the *Sunday Leader*, of the same city.

—Hon. CHARLES H. TOLL, '72, has removed from Del Norte to the office of the State's Attorney General at Denver, Colorado; and JOHN W. O'BRIEN, '73, has removed from Denver to Leadville, Col.

—Rev. HENRY LOOMIS, '66, has been appointed by the American Bible Society, of which Rev. Dr. ALEXANDER McLEAN, '53, is Secretary, to superintend the work of Bible distribution in Japan.

—The oration delivered at Middletown last Decoration Day, by Rev. JOHN R. LEWIS, '60, now pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Middletown, is spoken of as an effort of remarkable beauty and fitness.

—LEE S. PRATT, '81, has been appointed principal of the Union Academy at Belleville, one of the oldest endowed schools in the State, of which Dr. CHARLES AVERY, '20, was principal more than fifty years ago.

—Rev. D. L. LEONARD, '59, for six years pastor of the Congregational Church in Northfield, Minn., will leave his present charge July 1, to become Home Missionary Superintendent for Utah, Idaho, and Montana.

—This report of Dr. SELDEN H. TALCOTT, '69, medical superintendent of the insane Asylum in Middletown, shows that 311 patients have been treated during the year, and 147 discharged, of whom 46 and 56 100 have been pronounced cured.

—The stereotype plates of "Notes on the Bible," by Rev. ALBERT BARNES, '20, have been purchased by R. WORTHINGTON, who will immediately issue new editions of the commentary on Job, Isaiah, and the Psalms of David at reduced prices.

—In the 38th annual report of the managers of the State Lunatic Asylum at Utica, the Treasurer, THOMAS W. SEWARD, '33, reported that his payments for the year ending Oct. 1, 1880, amounted to \$236,713.37. ALFRED C. COXE, '68, of Utica, is one of the managers of this Asylum.

—The Congregational Association of New Jersey held its 13th annual meeting in Newark, May 10th, and elected Rev. A. H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J., Moderator. Rev. FRANK A. JOHNSON, '68, of Chester, N. Y., was unanimously re-elected corresponding secretary for three years.

—REGINALD P. RAY, son of CHARLES H. RAY, '78, of Lyons, was born October, 3, 1880, and his happy father and mother think they read a clear title to the silver cup. LAWRENCE D. OLMSTEAD, '78, invites his classmates to a triennial reunion at Miss Olmstead's, on Utica street, Wednesday, June 29, at 4:30 P. M.

—About three months ago JOHN T. PERKINS, '77, resigned his connection with the Hanover National Bank to accept an important trust in the Mercantile National Bank of New York. The latter Bank has been reorganized, and with a paid up capital of \$1,000,000 has entered upon a new chapter of rapid growth and solid prosperity.

—Rev. PETER KIMBALL, '22, of Cleveland, O., has lived three more winters than any other Hamilton graduate. He was born in Boscawen, N. H., March 5, 1793, and is now in his 89th year. He reads and writes without glasses, and has never used tobacco. In catalogue seniority the oldest graduate is Hon. CHARLES P. KIRKLAND, '16, of New York.

—At the Sabbath School Normal Institute, held in Gouverneur, June 1st and 2d, discussions were opened on "Infant Church Membership," by Rev. Dr. L. M. MILLER, '40, of Ogdensburgh; on "How to Retain Older Scholars," by Rev. D. A. FERGUSON, '71, of Hammond; on "The Developing of Spiritual Power," by Rev. RANDALL PEASE, '71, of Waddington.

—CHARLES DUPLRY WARNER, '51, will soon revisit Europe. During his absence his beautiful home in Hartford, Conn., will be occupied by Prof.

L. PARSONS BISSELL, '63, who proposes to find out how much was real in the horticultural delights of that "Summer in a Garden." Prof. BISSELL seems to have placed the prosperity of his classical school on a solid foundation.

—At the 52d Commencement of Indiana University, the address before the Literary Societies was delivered, June 6th, by Hon. DANIEL PRATT BALDWIN, L.L. D., '56, Attorney General of Indiana. Judge Baldwin will read a paper on "Motive Power in the Building of Institutions," at the July meeting in Atlanta, Ga., of the National Teachers' Association.

—The new Triennial Catalogue, notwithstanding all the anxious labor bestowed upon it, is the old, old song of incompleteness. Among the names that should have been prefixed with a star, are CHARLES ORVIS, M. D., '21; Rev. WILLIAM TODD, '21; Rev. THOMAS RIGGS, '23; Rev. GEORGE R. RUDD, '23; Rev. LEVI GRISWOLD, '28; DANIEL MARSH, '28; LEONARD W. FERRIS, '45.

—At a recent meeting of the New York College of Archæology and Æsthetics, Dr. A. N. BROCKWAY, '57, delivered a lecture on Pre historic Man and his Remains, illustrated by numerous tangible relics. He gave a graphic description of the mode of life probably adopted by races whose unwritten history is buried in caves and lake dredgings. Hon. A. K. Hadley, '37, at the close of the meeting gave an earnest and scholarly address on Art Ethics.

—Since the first of April, Rev. EDWARD F. FISH, '48, has had charge of the First Presbyterian Church in Franklinville, Cattaraugus county. With a population of 1,700 this village has five evangelical churches, which hold union meetings each Sunday evening in rotation. So that each pastor preaches two sermons on Sunday only once in five weeks. A good arrangement for promoting fraternal sympathy and economizing ministerial strength.

—Rev. Dr. F. F. ELLINWOOD, '49, delivered the annual address before the Foster School at Clifton Springs, June 7th, and Rev. Dr. A. T. PIERSON, '57, of Detroit, addressed the Religious Society at Lake Forest University, June 19th. Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, of Chicago, preached the annual Sermon before the Society of Religious Inquiry at Parsons College, Fairfield, Iowa, and will address the Y. M. C. A. of Williams College, on Sunday, July 3d.

—It is stated that DANIEL HUNTINGTON, '36, received thirty-eight hundred dollars for the full-length portrait of Mrs. ex-President Hayes, which now hangs in the White House at Washington. It is stated that her features are idealized into radiant beauty. The velvet dress of pale maroon is quaintly cut in square-necked fashion. The right hand holds loosely, not a bouquet, but two or three roses, half-blown, and the left hand lifts the sweeping train of velvet.

—Rev. FRANCIS H. ROBINSON, '70, pastor of the church in Wailuku, Sandwich Islands, has accepted a call to the church in San Luis Obispo, Cal. Mr. Robinson writes that HENRY A. KINNEY, '71, died at Wailuku, April 17, 1881. He had been principal of the English Government School at Wailuku. Some years ago he contracted a disease of the lungs, but was able to work and was full of hopeful energy up to the day of his death. His

life suddenly went out in a profuse hemorrhage of the lungs. He leaves a wife and infant son.

—At the close of his first year, as a student of Greek in Johns Hopkins University, EDWARD S. BURGESS, '79, received the substantial honor of a fellowship that will hereafter pay his expenses in Baltimore and give him enlarged facilities for his favorite studies. Mr. Burgess has also been appointed Professor of Botany at the Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute, beginning July 13, and closing August 16. He will give one course of instruction in the Phænogamia, and a second course in the Cryptogamia, with frequent excursions for the collections of plants.

—Wednesday evening, May 25, at the West Utica Presbyterian Church, Rev. D. W. BIGELOW, '65, delivered an interesting and instructive lecture on the water courses and scenery of this State. He began with the water shed near Paris Hill, briefly referring to its flow in various directions to the ocean, then touching in succession the scenery at Oneida, Skaneateles, Cayuga, Seneca, Crooked and other lakes in the western part of the State, Lakes Erie and Ontario, Niagara Falls, the river St. Lawrence, through the Lachine rapids, Lake Champlain, and the Hudson river to the Atlantic.

—ADDISON MUZZY, '39, of Chenoa, Ill., asks that his name be disitalicized in the next Triennial Catalogue. In the teeth of Presbyterian law and order, he has made a forced demission from the ministry, and occupied an elder's seat among the commissioners in the Buffalo General Assembly. He repudiates the doctrine, "Once a Minister, always a Minister," and gives good reasons for it. "Men are making mistakes every day, going into professions they are not adapted to, and correcting their mistakes without any violation of law and order. But if one makes a mistake by entering the ministry, the church should provide a way by which these mistakes can be corrected."

—Rev. Dr. WILLIAM MILLAR CARMICHAEL, '26, a well-known Episcopal minister, died at his home in Jamaica, Long Island, Tuesday evening, in the seventy-seventh year of his age. About a year ago he was stricken with paralysis, from which he never recovered, and it finally caused his death. For nine years he was pastor of St. George's Church, at Hempstead, and officiated for some time in Grace Church at Jamaica. He also had charge of parishes at Rye, N. Y., and Meadville, Penn. In 1847 he received the degree of S. T. D. from Columbia College. For a number of years he was Librarian of the Naval Lyceum in Brooklyn, and at the time of his death was assistant pastor of Trinity Church at Rockaway. Dr. Carmichael was the author of the work on "Christian Fathers."

—Rev. Dr. DAVID MALIN, '28, of Philadelphia, says not more than ought to be said of the first venture in authorship by Rev. WILLIAM HUTTON, '64, of Philadelphia: "Twelve Thousand Miles over Land and Sea." by Rev. WM. HUTTON, is a book worth reading for edification and entertainment. It is replete with facts reliable, and useful, so as to be an almost sufficient guide for the tourist, making the same extensive and varied route of travel. The style is chaste, racy, and graphic; and the reader who begins the book will be almost sure to finish it. It is a safe book for the young, and deserves a first place in the family, and the miscellany of the Sabbath School."

—A new portrait of striking excellence has been presented to the Memorial Hall by Mrs. Mary T. Gridley, now of New Haven, Conn. It is a crayon

portrait of the late Dr. A. D. GRIDLEY, '39 of Clinton, by M. B. RAY, of Utica, who has rapidly gained an unquestioned recognition among our prominent and rising artists. Dr. Gridley, himself a landscape artist of rare skill in colors, had many friends who will gratefully commend Mr. Ray's success not only in reproducing the accurate features of his subject, but also in expressing the finer traits of a generous and lovable character which friends are fond of recalling in thought and in conversation. We are glad to learn that Mr. Ray's portrait of Dr. GRIDLEY is to be placed in the Memorial Hall where it will be grouped with the portraits recently presented of Treasurer O. S. WILLIAMS, '31, and Rev. Dr. A. J. UPSON, '43.

—Two new names should be added to the list of theological professors as formerly published. Hereafter candidates for the ministry will receive instruction in Rochester Theological Seminary from Rev. Dr. A. C. KENDRICK, '31, and Rev. A. S. COATS, '57. In Auburn Theological Seminary from Rev. Dr. A. J. UPSON, '43, and Rev. Dr. W. J. BEECHER, '58; in Lane Theological Seminary from Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44; in Union Theological Seminary from Rev. Dr. THOMAS S. HASTINGS, '48; in the Seabury Divinity School, Fairbault, Minn., from Rev. FREDERICK HUMPHREY, '52; in the Theological School of Madison University from Rev. Dr. W. H. MAYNARD, '54; in the German Theological Seminary of Newark, N. J., from Rev. Dr. C. E. KNOX, '56; in the Theological Seminary of the Northwest, at Chicago, from Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57; in the German Theological School of the Northwest, at Dubuque, Rev. A. J. SCHLAGER, '69.

—MARK COOK, '74, a young journalist who found himself a couple of years ago going rapidly down hill—graveward—was induced by his physician when a pulmonary attack had reached an acute stage to try the effect of a residence in the Adirondack wilderness. Thither he went, camping out in summer and boarding with the natives in winter. In *Harper's Magazine* for April, a paper reciting briefly his experiences appeared, and now in answer to correspondents who desire fuller information he publishes a small book giving much that was not included in the magazine articles. As he describes his symptoms at the beginning and still writes from this side of the River Styx, it will be conceded that he makes out a good case for the health-giving qualities of our Northern wilderness, supposed by many to be simply a place for certain rough experiences in the pursuit of game. Mr. Cook gives a useful table of cost, from which it appears that an invalid can live there at about the cost of his medicine if he stays at home.

—A letter thus describes a Sabbath evening with Rev. Dr. A. W. LOOMIS, '41, at the Chinese Mission House, 800 Stockton Street, San Francisco:

"It being the regular communion Sabbath of the Mission Church, we had the pleasure of sitting at the Lord's table with about seventy converted Chinamen. Fully as many more were present as spectators, all listening attentively to the address of Dr. Loomis in their native tongue. Four young men were baptized and received into the church. After the communion services, we attended the meeting of the Chinese Young Men's Christian Association in the basement of the church. Here we found about fifty. The meeting is conducted wholly by the Chinese. They read essays, make brief addresses, lead in singing and in prayer. A goodly number took part promptly in the exercises, which were varied and interesting. Many of them understand English, and when we talked with them in that language about Christian brotherhood, and questioned as we went along, we were surprised at the intelligence of their answers. We needed

no interpreter with those bright and thoughtful young men. They caught the idea even when they could not understand all the words."

—Much credit is given to HENRY G. MILLER, '48, and his late partner, THOMAS G. FROST, '42, for their able management of the suit against the executors of the estate of JAMES KNOX, '42. Hamilton College is likely to derive benefit from the decision of Judge DRUMMOND. The zeal for the local agricultural college, which if it had complied with the conditions, would have received the money, has died out. No one pretended that it raised or could raise the amount fixed as a preliminary to secure Mr. Knox's bequest. The case does not turn simply on the failure to provide that amount by a particular day, but on the failure to provide it at all. The agricultural college is not only in law excluded from the benefits of the will but every equity is against it. The probabilities are therefore that no appeal will be taken, and that Judge Drummond's decision will be accepted as final. The sum \$30,000 is given to the general purposes of Hamilton College. Yale College will receive the like sum, also for general purposes. It will be fortunate if further litigation in the case can be avoided, as it is hoped, it can be.

—A very interesting and scholarly event occurred June 8, in the chapel of the Albany Academy, under the auspices of the Homer Class of that institution. The feature of the evening was the address of Professor C. A. GARDINER, '80, on "The Homeric Element in the Writings of Sir Walter Scott." His perfect knowledge of the great Greek classics enabled him to appreciate many of the same rugged and manly qualities of the love of nature and country which distinguish the poetic writings of the great Scotch bard. Professor GARDINER spoke for half an hour. He defined the Homeric characteristics, emphasized the poetic fire, the delineations of character, truthful descriptions of nature, and many other marked traits of the Homeric verse. Scott's education and inclination, he said, led him into the Homeric style; and he proved by selections and contrasts that Scott combined more of the Homeric elements than any other writer of modern times. The exercises will long be remembered for their originality and merit. The Greek speeches delivered by Messrs. Barhydt, Davis and Jessup were listened to with marked attention. They reflected much credit on the classical abilities and careful preparations of the young gentlemen.

—A letter has been received from a Christian lady in Philippopolis which states that ELIA S. YOVCHOFF, '77 is leading an earnest, religious life among his people, and making every effort to elevate them; but that his fearless Christian course has provoked much opposition from his countrymen, and that he is now suffering persecution from the Roumelian government, which has deprived him of his means of support, on account of his Protestant faith. He had bought a small house in Philippopolis, hoping to remain there; and have a fixed home for his wife and two little daughters. Under all his trials he is longing for more direct Christian service; but in the present stress of circumstances he is trying to buy a planing machine, that he may do something toward maintaining his family. His resources, however, are now so far exhausted that this requires more capital than he can command, and his position makes a pathetic appeal to the sympathy of his Christian friends in this country. When these facts were made known to the Presbyterian Sun-

day School in Waterville where Mr. YOVCHOFF gained many friends during his student-life in Clinton, a donation of \$25 was promptly collected and forwarded to Philippopolis.

—B. D. GILBERT, '57, of the *Utica Herald*, goes with the multitude in commending the new vacation book by A. JUDD NORTHRUP, '58, already favorably known by his Warneresque venture entitled "Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks."

It is presumable that fishermen's cottages at 'Sconset, on the southeastern extremity of Nantucket, will be in demand during the coming season. Celebrity usually has that effect on places of summer resort, and we suspect that A. JUDD NORTHRUP's *'Sconset Cottage Life; A Summer on Nantucket Island*, will not only give celebrity to that particular spot, but will awaken a desire in the hearts of lovers of the sea to emulate his example, turn out their families, "bag and baggage," and secure one of those cosy cottages on top of the bluff at 'Sconset for a two or three months' sojourn. The little book before us is a simple record of the delights to be experienced in such a residence; but simple as are its pleasures and occupations, Mr. NORTHRUP has rendered them peculiarly fascinating by investing them with the ideal charms which spring from a lively fancy and fondly cherished recollections. Geniality and good humor also are apparent on every page, and the author evidently enjoyed that vacation with as much abandon and enthusiasm as one of his own boys. In fact, the effect of reading one of his books is almost as bracing and energizing to one's nerves, as the tonic of a salt-water breeze itself. It makes one a boy again, but a boy with a man's experience and a man's capacity for taking in the beauty and glory and hidden meaning of nature's varying moods. The author carries a smile on his lips through all that varied experience, and the reader smiles with him on account of the complete harmony established between them. We recommend all fathers and mothers-familias to read this little book before deciding where they will go for the summer.

—There was no going out or going to sleep in the Buffalo General Assembly when Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, made his stirring appeal in behalf of Home Missions. We want men. Some say we have too many ministers. I am sometimes asked "Won't you take a dozen or twenty-five men out of our Presbytery?" Certainly, but not old men. A man with a wife and six children is not suitable to go to Texas. Children are a good thing, "Blessed is the man that has his quiver full of them." But they are not the thing to send out to the Home Mission field. A man, if he has six children, needs schools for them. And in Texas he will have no schools. And four or five years in or out of school is everything to a child. We went to our seminaries, but could not get the men. We thought it must be because they were going as Foreign missionaries. Not a man in four seminaries has offered himself for Foreign Missions. What are we to do? Some indeed have said, if we do not get good places here we will go West. So there is some hope yet. Some of them go to New Jersey, some to Connecticut, where you could not put your foot down for preachers, some to Vermont. They pick out our men and plant them up there. Some of our brightest minds have been picked out and carried over to New England. "What will you do for us?" they ask. We will send you to the Northwest or the Southwest; we will bear your expenses there and the expenses of your wife. We will guarantee you \$700, and you cannot starve on that. "What for the next year?" Well, every man in the Home Board is elected every year and only for twelve months. But if you are good for anything you will make a place for yourself. And yet we cannot get these men.

—In the following letter Dr. THOMAS H. NORTON, '73, fully explains the life he is now living and with what hopes in the Capital of France:

"Mon cher Professeur, l'interet que je sens pour mon *Alma Mater* est toujours vive. Les projets d'élever le college au rang d'une université byterienne et de le doter d'une somme digne de son passé m'interessent surtout et j'espere voir la réalisation des plans des amis de vieux Hamilton.

Dans ce qui me regarde personnellement je n'ai pas grand chose de nouveau a communiquer. Depuis ma visite en Amérique il y a dix huit mois, j'ai abandonné lentement la science, et me voila en ce moment plongé dans l'industrie. Je suis directeur de l'usine de notre compagnie, dans laquelle je suis associé avec quelques capitalistes russes. L'entreprise n'est pas encore sur une base fixe mais son avenir dependra surtout des capacités que je peux deployer pour l'établir et pour l'organiser. Mais ne pensez pas que cette carrière est le real but de ma vie maintenant. Aussitôt notre entreprise bien établie j'espere être libre pour me devouer encore a ma science choisie, la chimie, pour laquelle j'aurai tout ce qu'il faut dans le laboratoire magnifique de notre usine. A une époque pas trop éloignée j'espere pouvoir vous envoyer encore des brochures sur les recherches que je conduis. Mon amour pour les études que j'ai poursuivies sur votre direction ne s'est pas ralenti, et j'aime toujours passer des heures dans la société de nos vieux auteurs classiques. C'est mon espoir de pouvoir rendre une visite a la mere patrie bientôt et je compte beaucoup a pouvoir revoir les scenes de ma vie d'étudiant. Si je puis vous être utile a Paris, je vous prie de me le faire savoir.

Me serait un vrai plaisir de tous servir. Veuillez saluer de ma part ceux de la faculté qui n'ont pas oublié le classe de '73. Recevez encore mes remerciements pour la courtoisie que vous me avez montrée, et recevez, mon cher Professeur, l'assurance de mes sentiments les plus dévoués."

—"The New Columbus," by Rev. JAMES H. ECOR, '69, is worth another and a deeper reading. Perhaps the singer sang more wisely than he knew. It makes a difference if you take the singer and the song of 1877, and transfer them to their surroundings in 1881.

Oh fools and blind! With care and pain and time,
Ye climb your rounds of premiss and conclusion,
As some poor worm a spire of grass may climb,
And stretch his sightless head in sad confusion.

Searching whereon to climb in empty air.
Against God's stars your puny ladders raise,
And, on the topmost round, are standing there,
Stretching your groping hands in sore amaze,

To find your logic, like a spire of grass,
Is fit for worms to climb on, inch by inch.
Ye find your souls nipped flat beneath the mass
Of God's great whole, as closing earthquakes pinch

To naught some savage hut built carefully.
Ye know not anything until ye see.
Ye see not anything, till prayerfully,
Ye take anointing light from God's eternity.

Oh crowned Mother, on your sacred hill!
You gave me verbal roots and Greek inflections.

Of fact and form you bade me drink my fill,
And added springtime bitters, Conic Sections.

I thank thee for the wisdom of thy books;
But more for this, thy steadfast eyes, abroad,
Through all thy searching, traced with reverent looks
The dim or glorious footsteps of thy God.

Oh Mother-Prophetess, thy visions now
Begin to dawn. Thy children pluck the fruits
Thou sawest in the blossom on the bough.
The star thou watchedst through the night, now shoots

Across the gleaming threshold of the morning,
And up the lucent spaces leads the way.
Yea, even now, the heights of life are burning
In the still flame of the advancing day.

—The *Independent* records the aims and achievements of the "Clinton Rural Art Society," as they are faithfully sketched by its president for the current year, Rev. E. P. POWELL, '53:

The present year is the twenty-fifth anniversary of one of the most useful rural art associations of the country, that of Clinton, New York. It has had for its definite object to not only discuss practical questions, mainly pertaining to horticulture, but to keep a constant oversight of local needs and to supply them. For many years it has attended to the planting of shade trees and the removal of dead ones; until Clinton has become one of the most lovely villages in the State, about equally famous for its schools and its trees. Each member contributed annually five dollars "for the purpose of beautifying the grounds and roadsides of the village, replacing any decayed, broken, or otherwise undesirable trees, etc."; efforts being made always to enlist the owners of real estate on any intended lines of improvement to co-operate to the greatest possible extent with us in our plans.

Among the founders and early members of this association I find the names of John Hastings, so well known throughout the State as a landscape gardener, and who died last fall at Ithaca, while engaged on the grounds of Mrs. Professor Fiske; Rev. A. D. Gridley, whose pen contributed so often to the journals of horticulture; Professor Oren Root, to whom Hamilton College owes its admirable grounds; Professor Theodore Dwight, the noted jurist; Professor North, whose abundance of Attic salt never kills a tree; Charles Avery, the noted chemist and friend of Professor Morse; Professor C. H. F. Peters, the astronomer; Professor Curtiss, afterward President of Knox College. But, above all, the society was indebted for its inception to Rev. B. W. Dwight, the philologist. Professor Paine, the famous botanist, and Hall, the geologist and chemist, were also active soon after the establishment. The society, however, enlisted very speedily the co operation of all the best inhabitants of the village and vicinity. Root, Hastings and Gridley were made curators of the college grounds, with funds to make them a worthy setting for the wonderful scenery of the Oriskany Valley. The society soon became a sort of town co operative association. If a negligent householder had a dead shade tree, it was unsafe for him to leave town in planting season; for on his return he would be likely to find that tree tenderly laid on its side and a thrifty elm in its place. Unsightly fences were removed at the suggestion of the committee; the stock law was enforced; hedges were planted and the art of trimming taught; every man's yard received a hint, and public taste educated persistently in all ways.

The attempt was made to set 250 trees the first year—mainly of elm and linden and white ash. This effort was, I believe, nearly made a practical fact. Over eleven hundred vacancies were marked to be filled, and were in course of time mainly attended to. As a result of early recommendations, the village now has streets wholly bordered with single varieties of trees. Especial watch was also kept on old and especially fine trees, to

preserve them from being cut by brainless owners. To an extent this effort failed, for we have lost some of our choicest old landmarks.

New trees and plants, as well as new fruits, were introduced by the agency of the society, and matters of an historical character preserved from destruction. Among the latter, for the care of which the town was specially indebted to the members of this association and the spirit bred by it, were the choicest seedlings from the extensive orchard plantings of Dominie Kirkland, missionary to the Oneida Indians and founder of Hamilton College.

Meetings have been sustained regularly every month, up to the present time, the organization having taken place in August, 1865.

A quarter centennial celebration will be held in June of the present year, with Professor Anson J. Upson, of Auburn Seminary, as symposiarch, Professor E. North as poet, and Professor B. W. Dwight as orator. A special invitation will be extended to friends of rural improvement throughout the country to be present.

MARRIED.

ADAMS—DUNBAR—At Clifton Springs, N. Y., by Rev. F. G. Hubbard, D. D., May 31, Rev. S. H. ADAMS, of Chicago, formerly of this county, and Miss MARY H. DUNBAR, of Clifton Springs.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1817.

MORRIS MILLER BERRY died in Washington, D. C., January 27, 1881, at the age of eighty-one years. For nearly forty years he resided in Whitesboro, and during his younger years and earlier manhood he was a member of the refined and cultured society for which that village was justly noted for more than a quarter of a century. He was the oldest son of Lewis Berry, whom older residents will remember as the model inn keeper, the genial companion, the refined, cultured and intelligent gentleman, of Whitesboro. Lewis Berry's inn and boarding house was the resort of judges, lawyers and the best class of citizens during the holding of courts and on other public occasions in that village; there was no other place in the state like it, considering the quiet, neatness and good order which always prevailed, added to the fact, that the proprietor was a genial, cultivated and well informed gentleman. It was a popular resort for the traveling public, for it was known far and wide. As long as it was kept as an inn, the bar was invariably closed and locked on Sundays, and the house had all the quiet of a Sabbath home. Mr. Berry was universally respected and esteemed, of decided religious convictions, and ever a faithful attendant at church on the Sabbath. He was the father of twelve children, eleven of whom grew up to mature years, and nine of whom outlived him. He however left no descendent that bears his name, as none of his sons had a son. Seven of his children were daughters, four of whom never married. Frances Marion, one of his daughters, is well known as the authoress of "Widow Bedott" Papers, dramatized since her death; and yet it is said by those who knew her and her writings best, that those were not her best efforts; she wrote many charming poems, exhibiting a high order of talent. She became the wife of Rev. B. W. Whitcher. Elizabeth was the fifth of Mr. Berry's seven daughters, and the first one of the family married, and those who remember her as she was in her prime, forty to fifty years ago, say she was the belle and the beauty of the county.

She was one of the thirteen white-robed maidens (representing the thirteen different states,) who joined in the procession to welcome La Fayette's visit to Whitesboro, June 10, 1825. The committee escorted La Fayette to the yard of S. N. Dexter (formerly Judge Platt's residence,) where he was introduced, and then to Mr. Berry's where an address of welcome was delivered by Judge Nathan Williams. Elizabeth was the wife of Hon. O. L. Barber, now of Saratoga Springs, and who read law in the office of Wheeler Barns, of Rome, more than half a century ago. Katherine, was the youngest of the seven daughters; she, too, had much ability, and for sometime contributed able and readable articles, both prose and poetry, to various magazines. She married Colonel Hiram P. Potter, now of Balston Spa., and formerly of Whitesboro.

Morris Miller Berry, the first born of the family, outlived them all. He was intended by his father for the law, and so received a liberal education. He was admitted to the bar in October, 1820, and on reaching the age of 21 years, opened a law office in Massena, St. Lawrence county; but the legal profession was not to his liking; he had excellent literary tastes and capabilities, and much skill in sketching and drawing, and it is said that had he followed his bent and genius would have been a splendid artist. His pen and ink sketches, drawings and caricatures of persons, showing their gaits looks or peculiarities were inimitable. It is said, that while professing to read law, he spent most of his time in keeping Genesee street in a roar. He was a person of infinite jest and humor, good conversational powers, and a very genial and attractive companion. After a few years effort to practice law, he gave it up, and turned his attention to teaching, taking schools in the rural districts, and teaching in log school houses, also writing more or less for the newspapers. From 1837 to 1840, while James Dean was county clerk of Oneida county, Morris Miller Berry was recording clerk in that office, and he was postmaster of Whitesboro from 1840 to 1845, during the Harrison and Tyler administrations. From June, 1846, and for near twenty years thereafter, he was engaged in book selling, or rather perhaps in book reading, at Saratoga Spa, and from 1865 to 1876 he was librarian at Divinity Hall, an Episcopal seminary for young men in the city of Philadelphia; after that he lived in Washington, where he died January 27, 1881, being at the time, with one or two exceptions, the oldest alumnus of Hamilton college; on the 29th of January his remains were interred in the cemetery at Saratoga. For the thirty years previous to his death, he was a communicant of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

The foregoing sketch of Mr. Berry was prepared by DAVID E. WAGER, Esq. of Rome.

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HAMILTON COLLEGE, June 20th, 1881.

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1881-82.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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No. 2.

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D. R. RODGER.

THE MORMONS AND THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT.

Mormonism is the anomaly of the age ; a child of ignorance in the midst of intelligence : a despotism permitted by a democracy ; an absolute hierarchy in a nation that recognizes no particular faith ; the most abject slavery in a land whose very air makes men free.

Mormonism was organized in the Empire State on the fourth of April, 1830. It began with six members. Converts rapidly increased. Its antagonism to existing social and religious institutions forced it continually westward. Finally beyond the boundaries of civilization it found a refuge in the valley of the Great Salt Lake. The few thousand fugitives who, in the summer of 1847, settled there, have increased till they now number a hundred and fifty thousand, while an equal number are scattered among foreign nations, and their missionaries are in every part of the world.

The civil power of the Church of the Latter-Day Saints has kept pace with its numerical growth. Founded by a worthless character, with a stolen manuscript in his hand and a lie on his lips, it has successfully opposed our institutions, nullified our laws, openly steeped itself in crime, publicly declared its treason to our Government, is represented in Congress, and boasts that the Nation is powerless to prevent its rule.

The doctrines of Mormonism which are directly inimical to the United States Government, are polygamy with its attendant evils ; atonement for offences against the Church by the de-

struction of the offender ; and the political rule of the Mormon Priesthood.

The Christian home is the foundation of all civilized society. Upon its perfection depends the loyalty of the citizen, and the character of the man. The Mormons know no home. The sacred ordinance of marriage is made a license for immorality. Man becomes a brute, woman a slave. All the elevating and ennobling influences of the Christian family are destroyed.

The deliberate taking of a human life is, under our laws, a capital offence. For thirty years the Mormons have deluged Utah with innocent blood. The Mountain Meadow and Morrisite massacres, the atrocities confessed by Hickman, and the murder of Robinson, Yates, Hatch, Payson and Bowman, are terrible illustrations of the crimes perpetrated by these Latter-Day Saints. Could the plains, the mountain sides and cañons, whose

"Red-ribb'd ledges drip with a silent horror of blood,
And echo there, whatever is ask'd her, answers 'Death,'"

tell of the scenes which they have witnessed, we would have a record of horrors, which for cold-blooded cruelty not even that of the Inquisition could rival.

Behind polygamy and the doctrine of blood-atonement stands the system of which they are the fruits—the Mormon Priesthood. This is the prolific cause of Utah's evils. The political rule of this arbitrary, despotic, and absolute hierarchy, is the curse of the Territory, a danger which even threatens our National life. Ever since the Mormons have had a name, this Priesthood has ruled them. At times its power has been modified or abridged ; but ever it has risen again to wider sway and more absolute dictation. In word and deed this Priesthood is the declared enemy of our Government. Hatred and treason against the United States are preached from its pulpits, and practiced by its pews. Says the most learned Mormon, Orson Pratt, "Any people attempting to govern themselves by laws of their own making, and by officers of their own appointing, are in direct rebellion against the kingdom of God." And Mormonism claims to be the kingdom of God on earth. Said Brigham Young, "Our ecclesiastical government is the government of heaven, and incorporates all governments in earth and hell. It is the fountain, the main spring, the source of all

light, power and government that ever did or ever will exist." John Taylor, the successor of Brigham Young, at the Mormon Church conference held in Salt Lake City, January 4, 1880, declared: Polygamy is a divine institution. It has been handed down directly from God. The United States can not abolish it. No nation on earth can prevent it, nor all the nations of the earth combined. I defy the United States. I will obey God." He asked those who assented to his words to raise their hands. Immediately every hand in the vast throng that filled the tabernacle was lifted.

Polygamy, murder, treason—these are the crimes of which Mormonism stands arraigned. These offences against humanity, government, and God, are the ordinances through which the Latter-Day Saints claim the right of expressing and practicing their religious faith. Evil in any form is the enemy of a free government. The crime of Mormonism is doubly insidious and hostile when with shameless blasphemy it is called the fulfillment of divine commands.

Another evil of Mormonism is suffrage. The Saints are largely of foreign birth, but marriage, and not length of residence, proper age, or fealty to the Government, is the requisite of suffrage. Thus the ballots of an ignorant and fanatical people are cast as their priesthood wills, thereby strengthening and extending its dangerous power.

Through its co-operative mercantile institution Mormonism influences by large patronage the leading business men at our great centres of trade. Its agents are in every state. They are members of great moneyed corporations in America and in Europe. George Q. Cannon, a polygamist and "First Counselor" of the mormon president, has for years been Utah's delegate to Congress.

It is now thirty-four years since Brigham Young and his followers settled in the valley of the Great Salt Lake. It was said that Mormonism bore within itself the elements of its destruction. But a few ill-clad, half-starved, fanatical fugitives grew to a numerous, wealthy and dangerous people. Civilization was to purify the country of this pest. But civilization, with its railroads, telegraphs, and all its wonderful amalgamating power, has reached and surrounded Utah; yet Mormonism remains in thought and action more isolated than

before. At the death of the "prophet" the Church would certainly lose its power and fall in pieces. Brigham Young died. Younger and abler leaders took his place; and never was Mormonism more united, powerful, and aggressive than now. It is true, the Mormons number at most but a hundred and fifty thousand of the Nation's fifty millions. But their missionaries are in every land offering to the ignorant and destitute a home and plenty. Thousands of these deluded proselytes are arriving annually at Salt Lake City to become the tools of the Mormon Church. Already it controls Utah, has the balance of power in Arizona and Idaho, and is rapidly peopling Washington, Montana, Wyoming, New Mexico, and Colorado. At the last election George Q. Cannon, by a brief order, elected the man whom he wished for Member of Congress from Idaho. Let the Mormons alone, and in another score of years they will control nearly the whole region west of the Rocky Mountains more absolutely than they now control Utah. None but Mormons could live under this despotism; and nothing less than a civil war, more terrible and bloody than the Rebellion, would restore this vast western empire to the government of the Republic.

Is the Nation defenceless against the pernicious aggressions of Mormonism? Must we remain in helpless inactivity while all that we hold most dear and sacred is violated and supplanted by this monster of barbarism? No. The remedies are in our hands. Non-interference has resulted from no ignorance of facts, no want of proof, no lack of power. No question of law, no doubtful clause of the Constitution, no doctrine of "State rights," presents an obstacle to prompt, decisive action.

The law of 1862 makes polygamy a crime. The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the law is strictly Constitutional. Our Constitution guarantees to every State and Territory a Republican form of government. Experience has proved that this persistent, malignant evil will yield only to an inexorable remedy. The decisive step is to supplant the political rule of the priesthood. This may be done either through a commission, as suggested by ex-President Hayes, or by denying the right to vote, hold office, and sit on juries, to those who practice or uphold any unlawful doctrine of the Mormon Church. Statesmen of great wisdom and discern-

ment, and invested with large discretionary power, should be placed in authority. Polygamy must be suppressed. The great obstacle has been the difficulty in obtaining such proof of plural marriages as the law requires. The ceremony is performed in secret. Witnesses are bound by oaths which even apostate Mormons dare not violate. Let Congress make the fact of living together as husband and wife sufficient evidence, and this obstacle is removed. Men and women already living in polygamy must separate. Indemnity against punishment should be granted to those who at once comply. The polygamous wives and their children must not be deprived of former support. The children should be legitimized. Personal and property rights must be carefully protected, and the least possible suffering fall upon those who have sinned through ignorance. Rigorous punishment should be inflicted upon all new or persistent offenders.

Let decisive, unwavering action be taken, and Utah's evils will disappear. If assured of protection, many Mormons would gladly aid in the reform. While the great body of the people doubtless are sincere, the leaders know that Mormonism is a fraud. Large numbers of both sexes among the youth have begun to breathe the air of a purer civilization. Opinions from the society and press of the non-Mormon world are waking them to a sense of the degradation and shame in which they live.

"Utah is not Turkey or one of the Barbary states." Above it waves the American flag. Into it from every side is wafted the atmosphere of intelligence and freedom. Now is the time to act. Utah must soon become a State. She can not be admitted as a hierarchal despotism. President Garfield is in favor of determined measures. Let Congress atone for past neglect by giving him prompt, efficient aid.

Our Constitution must be respected; our laws enforced; and their rigor never relaxed until polygamy and the political rule of the Mormon Church are utterly and forever destroyed. Then, and not till then, will the United States Government have fulfilled the duty which it owes to the Nation, to humanity, and to God.

ROBERT W. HUGHES, '81.

THE SPELLING OF ENGLISH WORDS.

English orthography is a great anomaly. Two parent languages, widely different in form and spirit, produced it. Evil influences, during its early growth, twisted and distorted and deformed it, until even the slightest regularity it possessed at birth was lost.

Imperfect though it may be in some respects, yet the English language is fast becoming the language of the world. It has already been diffused throughout every continent; already, it is displacing French and German as a continental language. The study of a language so great, both in fact and in prospect, must necessarily be one of the most important. English *spelling*, more than any other department of that study, has, for the past few years, held the attention of the eminent philologists and students, both of America and England; and it will require no very close observation to discover that the reform of English spelling is becoming, if not one of the most important, at least one of the most widely discussed of the questions of the present time. Right or wrong, it is at least strong. It has enlisted in its favor men, whose names alone command attention, and whose views are not to be passed over without serious attention.

All spelling was, in original intention, phonetic. Such was the idea of the inventors of the English alphabet, that each of the symbols or letters which they made should be the visible representation of a spoken sound, and that for each sound a different symbol should be used. To picture to the eye the sound which has fallen from man's lips, as the photograph represents his features, was the object of the alphabet. But at the very beginning the fatal error was made. Twenty-six letters were made to represent forty sounds. Here is the first cause of the unsystematic English orthography of the nineteenth century; the other causes which contributed to that result appear in the history of the language. So far, then, as the invention of the alphabet failed to give to each sound its own individual symbol, it failed in its object; and so far as the letters of the alphabet have been turned from their original use of representing individual sounds, they have been weakened and perverted. The English language may be said to have been unfortunate. Several occurrences of great influence there have been, which have pre-

vented English spelling from attaining to any settled regularity of system, have introduced discord, and have made a need, in this advanced century, of the upheaval of a whole language.

A sketch of the history of English spelling will show the causes which led to the present system, or want of system, and the need, as set forth by many eminent linguists, of orthographical reform. We must look far away from England itself for the fathers of the English race, the founders of English institutions and the English tongue. In the fifth century after Christ there lived in the little district known to us as Sleswick, in Germany, a people called Engles or English. Even then civilization had advanced far with them, and in their villages lay ready formed the social and political life which is seen in the England of to-day. Drawn by the ties of a common language to the few tribes about them, they formed that union for conquest which changed Britain to England. The conquest was complete; but though the former Roman occupants were deposed, and the natives of the island subdued, a mixture, though slight, of Celtic and Roman languages with the English could not be avoided. Yet looking back to the Anglo-Saxon of that time and the years following, it will be found that a consistent orthography was fast being established, in which the old English or Teutonic sounds of letters would have prevailed. But before it could become settled there entered the first cause of discord, the first element whose unfortunate result was to aid in making English spelling a mighty, shapeless mass. The Norman conquest came, and the consequent introduction into England of the Norman-French language. Neither the Anglo-Saxon nor the Norman could boast of any great regularity in orthography; and when the vocabularies of the two languages, with their diversity in orthographic structure, were combined, the result was almost the extreme of irregularity, exhibiting as much variation as the English. The Norman introduced new letters, gave new and varying sounds to old ones, and introduced different combinations to represent the same sound. Disturbance and confusion reigned. But even yet, years might have made all discordant elements to harmonize, and formed a language whose written and spoken words would have corresponded. The formative period of the language had not passed, and there remained many who were faithful to the foundation principle. An event

occurred, however, which checked progress and contributed largely to give English orthography the form it bears to-day.

Perhaps an old adage, that there is no great good which is not brought about at the expense of some slight evil, could not be better exemplified than by the introduction of printing into England. While perhaps the greatest good that ever happened, one, at least, of its influences was no less an evil. It deformed orthography and made that deformity almost incurable. "Confusion worse confounded," reigned. If spelling had before been unsettled and arbitrary, now there was no spelling. All was at the mercy of copyists, type-setters and printers. They corrupted the authors, and all combined to corrupt the public. The orthography which they fixed and handed down was not founded on any study or research, on the foundation principle of the language, on derivation, even on convenience. It had no foundation; it was the offspring of ignorance and chance. "Upon the introduction, indeed, of printing, English orthography entered into that realm of chaos and old night in which it has ever since been floundering; it then began to put on the shape it at present bears.

" ' If shape it may be called which shape has none.' "

The last of this series of events was the publishing, in 1755, of Johnson's dictionary. Not until that time was our orthography fixed. That publication furnished a standard, and to that standard the English-speaking race has from that time to this religiously adhered. Johnson's dictionary, though a very inferior work when compared with those of to-day, was far in advance of anything which had before appeared. Its influence was both good and bad: good, in reducing chaos to order, and giving one spelling to words which before had many; bad, in not making that standard spelling systematic and regular, in rejecting all advances toward simplification, and in solidifying spelling into a deformed mass. But he obtained a respect which was almost reverence for his work, and English spelling has, with few unimportant changes, remained such as he made it to this day.

Agitation of spelling reform is not a new thing. Since the time of Queen Elizabeth numerous and complete systems have been proposed for the reformation of English spelling, and for reducing it to absolute uniformity; but as theories and plans they have all remained. The present agitation has gained more pub-

licity and favor than any which have preceded it. Whatever may be the cause, the fact is plain that spelling reform has in a very short time added to its supporters many and able men, and that it has become a question of no little importance. All this has been brought about in a comparatively short time. Only a few years ago the subject excited no particular interest, and any suggestion of change was passed by as one of those wild but harmless theories which are constantly brought into being only to die, neglected and short-lived. Its supporters were few and scattered, and, with few exceptions, they were not men who could give to the cause even the strength of influence or notoriety. The persistence of a few men who believed that a change should be made, and the growing dissatisfaction of many scholars with the present system, has, at least, caused a closer and more careful study of the whole subject, and taken the first step in any reform—the awakening of general interest.

An advance has certainly been made; but to imagine that the adoption of a reformed spelling is near at hand would be a great mistake. Before a beginning can be made, the agitation must pass through three stages. First, the nations of English-speaking people must be convinced that a change, if practicable, would be desirable; second, they must be convinced that it is practicable; and third, it must be considered what shall be the nature of the change, what its extent, and from the mass of schemes proposed that must be chosen, which shall combine all the good qualities which are sought for, leaving out all those evil ones from which we are trying to flee.

Nearly all intelligent people are so far convinced of these points as to see and regret the complexity, the absurdities, and the inconsistencies of our English orthography; to acknowledge that its merits are fewer than its faults, and that change of a certain degree is desirable. But small indeed is the number of those who are in favor, absolutely, of phonetic spelling, and with minds at rest regarding that conclusion, have devoted their thoughts to the formation of the new language, rather than to proving it practical or even possible to others. The advocates of the reform have been in many respects hasty. A knowledge of all the obstacles in the way, and of all the difficulties to be overcome, shows them to have been so in making the acknowledgment of present faults the argument for future

change. It is not an argument for the new, but only one against the old. When Prof. Whitney says: "I am, then, clearly of opinion, that a phonetic orthography is of itself in all respects desirable, and that there is no good reason against introducing it, save the inconvenience of so great a change," he does not convince of the desirability of change, but on the other hand states the root of the greater part of all objection to it. That man who makes acknowledgment of the faults of our present system of spelling need go no farther. Surely he retains the right to stop, and protest against a change as only a change of evils, thinking it better "to bear the ills we have than flee to those we know not of." Even the man that admits that the phonetic theory is the correct foundation upon which to build an orthography, and that the language founded upon such a principle is better than ours and better than any other, retains the right to deny its practical possibility.

Heretofore the views of the advocates of reform have been passed over without discussion by those who were opposed, because they were not considered as likely to become serious. There is, however, a conservative side of the question held by men who, while they are not yet convinced, are not beyond convincing, and who hold their view because the objections which they see and cannot overcome have not been satisfactorily answered. Without those answers, spelling reform must remain an impossibility to all save the professional reformer.

Not only is it true that different nations and races differ in their organs of speech and manner of speech, but also inhabitants of different portions of the same country show almost as wide diversity. The widely differing dialects of England and Scotland are examples, and even sections of our own country show very different methods of pronunciation. Climate affects it; circumstances and surroundings influence it; it is beyond our control. As long as the organs of hearing and articulation differ in different individuals, so long must phonetic spelling remain a practical impossibility. Pronunciation is in a great measure arbitrary, and in the light of these facts it cannot be denied or doubted that this must continue while our dictionaries abound in different pronunciations; and while it is more difficult to be wrong than to be right, so various are the authorities, it would be folly to take orthoepy as a standard upon which to base our

orthography. Evidently, in the language somewhere there must be a standard ; it cannot be in pronunciation ; it cannot be in phonetic orthography. There is one found in our present orthography, deformed though it may be. While it is true that the variations from the standard and the exceptions to the rules are uselessly numerous, it is no less true that there are rules, and that there is a fixed standard which is recognized and obeyed. But in a phonetic system no one fixed standard could be made. Each advocate of a system of pronunciation would have a different standard. Confusion would run riot ; the English language would become a babel. With no common orthoepy, a common orthography would be taken away as well, and the Hoosier, the southern planter, and the New England gentleman of culture would have each a separate and distinct language. Prof. March, chief of spelling reformers, has said that he believes in reforming everything that can help us in the discovery of truth and the improvement of man's estate. A worthy ambition ! but with such a prospect before us, it would require proof that spelling reform could be included in that category. There is another objection to a phonetic system, and that a serious one. Manifestly in such a system each sound must be represented by its own individual symbol. But the most eminent linguist in this country can only approximately estimate the number of sounds in the language. He says about forty ; but the exact number is uncertain, and our own phonetic alphabet must be an indefinite one. A reform of orthography should be scientific ; and science has no approximation.

The formative period of the English language has passed. It has left us an orthography, which, with all its faults, is infinitely preferable to the various orthographies, which, like two sounds whose union makes silence, destroy each other. It represents without mistake our spoken words ; it is written by two of the largest and most cultured nations of the globe. The radical and thorough change which is proposed would overthrow that system, would introduce a new tongue. In few words, it would make necessary another formative period in the history of our language. That a tongue does not spring into being spontaneously, but must be of very gradual growth, a glance at the history of our language will show. Some would adopt the phonetic system without reserve, some would adopt it in part, and

some would not adopt it at all. The inextricable confusion that must ensue would require centuries to reduce to order.

Our literature is our best possession. It is an educator to our people. It is the basis of culture and refinement. A radical spelling reform would destroy this literature to the youth of the period which adopted it, or destroy the good of the reform by imposing upon them a double task, the learning of two languages. Our presses already groan under the burden which they have to bear. The task of reprinting all of our existing English literature would not only be Herculean, it would be impossible. The orthography of a language of such vast dimensions as ours is certainly of great importance; but the literature which it makes possible is infinitely more important. As long as reform does not interfere with literature there may be a question; but when that interference takes place there can be no question; it must be a positive injury.

There is, however, ample room for a reform in our orthography, in a way which shall benefit without bringing injury in its train. There is a class of words in the language whose spelling points to their derivation. An argument of certain reformers is, that since there are many others whose orthography gives no clue to their origin, therefore we should destroy the connection when it does exist and refuse to follow the guide when it leads us aright. On the other hand, changes could better be made in amending words whose unphonetic spelling suggests mistaken etymology or history. *Rhyme*, spelled as if derived from a Greek word like *rhythm*, gives a false idea of its meaning; while if it were spelled *rime* like its Anglo-Saxon ancestor, it would be both simple and more correct. In the same way *island*, from the Anglo-Saxon *igland*, by the insertion of a silent *s* suggests a derivation from the Latin *insula*. Another field for change is in regard to silent *e* at the ends of words. Silent *e* in that position has no history, and should only be used to indicate that the vowel before it is long. *Have* should be spelled *hav*, or else should be pronounced so as to rhyme with *slave* and *rave*. Derivations from Latin, Greek or Anglo-Saxon originals, should be spelled in a uniform manner. There is no reason why *phrenology* should be spelled with *ph* and *frantic* with *f*. The English language has one letter, *f*, which is equal to the Greek *φ*. Let, then, that letter be used and used in all cases. To such

changes, gradually introduced, few objections could be made. They would simplify our orthography, without first throwing it into confusion. They would *reform* without *unforming*.

The English language, with all its faults, must ever be dear to many hearts. It is the language in which Milton sang and Shakspeare wrote his immortal words. It is the store-house of some of the greatest of mortal thoughts. Without the familiar forms in which we are accustomed to write it, the charm of our long inherited language would be lost, and even those crooked and unwieldy words, upon which our reformers are making so fierce a war, are not devoid of life and beauty. Many of them contain histories which they are only waiting to yield to him who shall unlock their secrets and read. We have now a language. With the reform proposed it would become a mere barren, scientific system. To oppose such arguments to it, may perhaps be sentimentality. But we must remember that sentiment rules more in this little world, than argument. The impulses of the heart have more power than the slower processes of the mind. Popular sentiment, though often unreasonable and always unreasoning, is sometimes the complement of the highest wisdom. Until the introduction of phonetics can be proven possible, desirable, and practical, we will cling to our sentiment, content with the spelling of the past, and not much alarmed for its fate in the future.

POLITICAL SUBSERVIENCY.

One of the greatest evils which tend to undermine the free institutions of America and debase the true character of the true statesman is political subservience. Party leaders of the present day seem to be governed by the popular opinion of the hour, and not by independent thought and action based upon the eternal principles of truth and justice. In every age and in every clime we see the demagogue actuated by the love of popular favor, burdened by no opinions but those which have received the sanction of the multitude. He hastens into the public assembly, and, pouring a volcanic stream of patriotic words in the hearing of the enraptured audience, he thus cheaply adds another laurel to his reputation. Who ever heard

of a demagogue adhering to pure principles because they were consonant with right? This aspirant for public distinction, instead of mounting the Olympian chariot as the able defender of the public weal, descends to the level of the baselave of faction, and madly wrestles for personal reward, rather than for the glory of his country.

The English courtier, who with bland smile and polished address approaches the royal throne and inflates the conceit of his monarch with empty flatteries, wins for himself a high seat in kingly favor. He lowers the head and bends the knee in reverence, discarding justice and courting vice if it will but gain a new bauble to glitter on his breast, or win another smile from those in power. Are not the pages of history filled with the names of men whose lives have been passed in oppressing the unfortunate, and urging monarchs to deeds of violence? But what need have we to look to other countries for unprincipled men, when so many have stolen into the ranks of power in our own land? Who has not seen the political sycophant, as he glides along in his costly equipage, striving to gain favor with the multitude through his nods and smiles? Go into the saloons throughout the country, and watch this time-server as his constituency crowd around him; see how he orders the conscience-soother to wash down his sentiments. How humiliating to see the truly devoted statesman compelled to live around the confines of his own home, and be made the recipient of the raileries of demagogues, because forsooth he plainly avows his principles. Is not this the case of many, whose lives have been worn out in toiling for a nation's best interests?

When did the upright statesman, saying and doing the just but unpopular thing, receive in his own day the highest homage? The representative holds his constituency in perfect subservience to his own will. Plunged elbow deep in the coffers of the nation, he makes high-sounding party names his *open sesame* to power. No matter what the principles advanced, instead of coming forward with manly promptness and boldly declaring his sentiments, he holds his peace, until honest men have made the truth honored, and the first faint swell of popular applause has begun to rise, when rushing boldly to the front, he claims to be the pioneer of the popular action. Such are the evils which attend our public life and from which the patriotism of

every citizen should help to free it. But amid this din and confusion, amid all these varied windings and machinations of demagogues, a few bright examples may be found around whose names gather immortal honors. John Quincy Adams, whose life was passed amid the busy scenes of government, when conspiracy strewed his paths with snarcs, never forgot that stern self-respect which always guarded and guided him in scenes of danger. If during his life his enemies endeavored to injure his spotless reputation, how changed when death chilled the current of life. Upon a dark night the lightning darts from cloud to cloud and the thunder resounds through the dark space in crushing peals. The conflict ceases, and the morning sun, rising proudly from behind the mountain tops, dispels the storm and sheds a golden light upon the scene now so calm, the lovelier for being storm tried. Such the storming life of the true statesman; such the sunlight of opinion, that is shed upon his character and deeds after he has passed away.

E. L. PALMER, '82.

AT REST.

Take him, Ohio, to thy loving breast;
A weeping nation gives thee back thine own.
'Tis poor return, when from the clay has flown
The brave, wise, gentle spirit of thy best:
But this thy borders can not hold—it goes
Thro'out the mighty sisterhood of states
On wings of light; nor by the sea awaits
For bidding from beyond; its presence shows
A grander majesty than that of kings,
It strikes a chord in every human heart,
To palace hall, to peasant cot it brings
A heritage of which it is a part—
A heritage that nerves to lead the van
Of battle for the great divinity of man.

Lay him to rest. The brave heart struggled long
To make not vain the nation's prayer for life,
To crown the faith of the heroic wife,
To save the people from a causeless wrong.

Lay him beneath thy greenest turf to rest,
And question not why he returns as clod—
Perchance it is some mystery of God
A brighter future will have shown was best.

Many a ruler in the saintly past
 Has swayed the scepter with a bloody hand,
 Has made a hell of all the peaceful land,
 And, bowed with age, has sweetly slept at last.
 Thy greatest son, Ohio, had but planned
 The method of fair Liberty's wise rule,
 Had grasped the helm of state with firm command—
 When, cruel mystery! there came a fool—
 Oh, Genius of the Great Republic! when
 Did Fate so smite the hearts, and minds, and faith of men?
 W. H. DESHON, '70.

GARFIELD LIVES AGAIN.

Adown the western steep of time,
 The Chieftain's sun of life has set;
 Yet, on the sky, in hues sublime—
 Where earthly hopes and heaven have met—
 In characters of living flame
 Is written—"Garfield lives again!"
 Yes, lives where those of noble fame
 Enjoy release from death and pain,
 In mansions new—forevermore;
 Where veterans of the Army Grand—
 Encamped upon the other shore,
 In number, as the grains of sand
 Which crowd the hour-glass of years—
 Proclaim his royal welcome home.
 Now let the nation dry its tears—
 His record rests within God's Tome.

JOHN C. BALL, '64.

WOULD PRESIDENT ARTHUR BE JUSTIFIED IN FORMING A NEW CABINET? IN AFFIRMATIVE.

In the discussion of this question, sentiment and feeling must be laid aside and the situation viewed in its real and practical light. If there is a class of people that foresees, in the formation of a new cabinet, any lack of true respect for the late president or any sign of a departure from his line of general action, they are to be heartily pitied. Nor need they be frightened with the idea that Roscoe Conkling will be the directing, all-governing power in Arthur's administration. Chester A. Arthur is president not alone in name, but in act. From his highly commendable conduct during his most trying ordeal, the whole nation

has a right to look for a sound administration, one in which the interests of the people will be most carefully and honestly guarded.

The cabinet was created that the President might have a body of constitutional advisers. Bearing this relation to the chief executive, it is evident that they should be in perfect harmony with his views, that he may repose in them the fullest confidence. It is also plain that their capability should be unquestioned. On these two points hinge the first reasons why President Arthur would be justified in forming a new cabinet. As chief magistrate, he cannot rest the highest confidence in all the members of the present cabinet. He and Secretary Blaine have been bitter political enemies; and although the death of Garfield may tend to soften factional animosity, it is almost impossible to allay in an instant the feeling between these two party chieftains. Harmony and hearty union between the new President and the old cabinet could not exist in so strong a degree as between the new President and a cabinet of his own choice. Controversy and dissension might ensue. There might not be a healthy concentration of executive energies. As a result the material interests of the nation would suffer. In the next place, the old cabinet was never considered a brilliant or a strong body. In some instances men were called to fill positions for which they were never before supposed to possess the necessary high qualifications. Their service has not demonstrated their superior fitness, and without doubt far better men could be chosen. The fact, then, that the President cannot place entire confidence in all the cabinet, and the probability that a more capable cabinet could be selected, would justify the appointment of a new body. It should be borne in mind that the accession of Arthur marks the beginning of a new administration. Now, as it is the privilege of every new President to select his own cabinet, there can be no good reason why President Arthur should be deprived that privilege. Weightier responsibilities are thrust upon him than were ever borne by any of his predecessors. He enters his office at a critical moment. Elections are drawing near, Congress is not organized, the great national calamity has jarred the public feeling: from every side difficulties frown upon him. He cannot act alone; he must have counsel and advice. The peculiar relations which he bears to special members of the cabinet prevent his seeking

support there; and hence he would not only be justified in choosing new advisers, but such a step seems an imperative necessity for the proper performance of his great duty. This same conclusion is also reached if this case be compared with others of a similar nature. In 1831, in Jackson's time, the cabinet was divided in opinions upon party questions and national policy. Its members were statesmen of unquestioned ability; but the fact that harmony did not exist, and that the President could not place confidence in the entire body because of party feeling, was the main reason of the disbanding of the cabinet and the appointment of a new one. In 1841, Harrison having died and Tyler being made president, an effort was ostensibly made by him to retain the old cabinet. The result of that and similar policies was most disastrous, and could not encourage President Arthur to attempt the same thing now. The Whig party was almost disrupted. The country was in perpetual turmoil of political jealousy and excitement, the utmost bad feeling prevailed, and at last the cabinet resigned.

In 1850, Taylor died, and Fillmore became President in his stead. This period is noted as an interval of calm; as a surprising lull in party contest. It is impossible to compare the circumstances of that time with those that now environ President Arthur. In 1865, Andrew Johnson became the successor of the lamented Lincoln. He retained the old cabinet, and what was the result? Difference of ideas and personal dislike brought him into open conflict with a part of the cabinet. Harmony was destroyed; there was no unanimity of opinion in the executive councils, and at last the disgraceful condition of affairs culminated in the impeachment of the President. These facts, of course, do not prove that like ill fortune will attend the new administration, if the old cabinet be retained. They do prove though that without the strongest harmony in the cabinet, disaster and trouble are sure to ensue. If therefore President Arthur seeks to prevent the possibility of such misfortune, his endeavor ought to be considered fully justifiable.

No words are strong enough to apply to those miserable wrecks of humanity who dare to insinuate that Arthur's accession means the triumph of a faction. With the country plunged in gloom, and every loyal heart filled with sadness, to take such advantage would be a most revolting spec-

tacle to right thinking men of every faction. It is an act far beneath the manhood of President Arthur. To impute such a motive to him is manifestly unfair and unjust. It is moreover his avowed purpose to follow out as far as possible the general policy of the late president; and it ought to be clearly evident to all, that a change in the cabinet or a part of the cabinet does not imply a change in the administration. The revising of the cabinet, it is of course expected, will be delayed for a month or two; but when the change does come, it is to be supposed that the candid judgement of every fair-minded, loyal American will justify the President in his action. The lesson to be drawn from the history of changes in the English ministry and parliament, but most especially the teachings of our own national experience, would assert the wisdom and prudence and statesmanship of such a proceeding and qualify it in the truest sense as highly justifiable.

HYMN OF WELCOME.

SUNG AT THE INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT DARLING,

Thursday, September 15, 1881.

I.

With grace to choose the Bible's creed,
And follow it in word and deed,
Straight on thro' good report and ill,
God bless our Mother on the Hill.

II.

To be a shield when armies fail,
A beacon light when storms assail,
Thro' days of darkness hoping still,
God help our Mother on the Hill.

III.

With sons devout, in battle brave,
To serve the Church, our land to save,
With ranks that wait their Leader's will,
God bless our Mother on the Hill.

IV.

Then welcome friends with helping hands,
And welcome lore from distant lands;
Thrice welcome Leader, toil and drill,
With Blessed Mother on the Hill.

Editors' Cable.

President Darling.

With this term begins the administration of President Darling. That his advent to the President's chair is an occasion of the deepest interest to the alumni and friends of the College was made manifest by the large number who gathered to listen to his scholarly and eloquent inaugural address. In Dr. Darling, it is evident, has been found the man for the hour at this critical period in the history of the College. Five members of the Board of Trustees, men of the largest wisdom and most prominent station, after looking in every direction and soliciting information from every source, finally, with singular unanimity, selected Dr. Darling to be Hamilton's eighth President. Confirmed without a dissenting voice by the Board at large, the choice of Dr. Darling has everywhere been hailed with universal satisfaction.

President Darling is the son of the honored Judge Darling, of Pennsylvania. Inheriting his father's love for knowledge and his reverence for sacred things, Dr. Darling chose the life of a Christian minister. His youth was passed in arduous study. At the age of nineteen he was graduated from Amherst College, in the class of 1842. Among his class-mates we find such names as Judge William Allen, of the Superior Court of Massachusetts, President Edward D. Neill, and the Hon. Waldo Hutchins. He received his theological training at Auburn and Union Theological Seminaries. He first preached at Vernon, "as if a prophecy that just here was the task for him to perform." From Vernon he went to Hudson, N. Y.: thence to Philadelphia; where his unsparing labor undermined his health and he was obliged to give up his charge. Regaining his strength, he accepted a call from the Fourth Presbyterian Church of Albany. Here, for nearly twenty years, in connection with the pastorate of the largest Presbyterian Church of that city, he has wielded a most important influence in the denomination. Last May, at Buffalo, his commanding ability and services were most handsomely recognized, when, upon the first ballot, he was made Moderator of the General Assembly, the highest office in the gift of the church. Rich in experience, Dr. Darling enters upon his new duties as President of this College in the noon-day of his mature manhood. Though never before in a technical sense a teacher, he has always been deeply interested in the cause of education, and has given much time and labor indirectly for its advancement. He holds that education and religion must go hand in hand; that the moral and intellectual faculties must expand and grow together, because both are essential for the highest development of the whole man. Cultured yet practical, gentle but firm, fixed in his own beliefs, yet tolerant and loving to those of other creeds, President Darling seems preëminently fitted to occupy the responsible position to which he has been called. In him there is the happy combination of sound scholarship with rare executive ability, and warm and tender sympathies with a firm masculine will. In the pulpit he has for years held a foremost place among Presbyterian divines, and in the sermons already heard from the Chapel desk, there is proof that he knows the spiritual needs of the students.

In the government of the College many changes must necessarily be made. Evils deep-seated must be rooted out. Harmful customs, long sanctioned by usage and tradition, must be abolished. We trust, however, that in Dr. Darling's hands, innovations will not go beyond the bounds of necessity; and that all honorable customs which have been transmitted from class to class, will remain, cherished alike by faculty and students. All must admit that, in most respects, Dr. Darling has made a happy beginning; and if the past is to be the criterion for the future, his success in this new field of labor is assured. In all his efforts to put Hamilton upon a sound financial basis, to enlarge her resources and to elevate the standard of her scholarship, President Darling will have the hearty coöperation of the students, and the earnest support of every alumnus.

Hazing.

Public opinion has always been opposed to what is termed hazing. The outside world regards this custom as a system of torture and persecution only to be compared with the inquisition. People marvel that this modern form of barbarism has never been blotted out. That there should be such a sentiment against this institution of American colleges is not strange. The popular estimate is formed from exaggerated reports and perhaps from a few faithful descriptions of extreme cases. There are undoubtedly some things connected with hazing that can not be defended. The more violent forms of this custom do not receive the support of college students. Few in Hamilton regret that the use of tobacco smoke as an emetic has been discontinued; nor would they complain if the table had served its purpose for the last time. But the personal outrages which result from the cowardly attacks of a dozen men upon one, are not to be included in the same category with those rows which are fair contests of strength, and which have become traditional in a college. Two objections are generally made against the rowing system: the danger and the influence. In these rows the peril to life and limb is certainly no greater than in the common athletic sports. The countless fatal injuries received in base ball and foot ball have never interfered with the popularity of these games, while those of less consequence, received in a college row, will raise a howl of indignation against what is called this barbarous custom. In college, where class distinctions are maintained, upper-classman influence is sufficient to prevent disgraceful fights or excessive violence.

What is the pernicious influence of this custom? Are gentlemen transformed into rowdies—perhaps for the time being, but the record of College Alumni will show that the change is not perpetual. In these contests there is generated a class spirit and a class pride which never wane during the upper-classman years that follow. In under-classman days friendships are formed which endure throughout the college course. These rows form the life and excitement of Freshman and Sophomore years, and there is no Junior or Senior who does not love to recall and dwell upon these conflicts of earlier days. There would be many regrets if rowing should be abolished in the American College. It would be to strip it of all romance and leave it simply an institution of learning where the student pursues his unvaried and ceaseless grinding.

Athletics.

We of Hamilton are sorely in need of greater means of physical training. We have no efficient public apparatus for the development of the material man. We have, to be sure, a "gymnasium." What is it? An unfinished room, whose winter temperature can hardly be raised above that of the surrounding air; a few damaged Indian clubs; horizontal bars; one or two broken ladders; a few broken ropes. For years past, such apologetic, shame-faced apparatus as we have possessed has been purchased by the students. A tax has been levied upon a certain class. The disposition of the funds has been entrusted to a committee chosen by the body of students from their own number. Sometimes, doubtless, the money has been put to the wisest and most righteous use; sometimes, we fear, it has not. At best, the employment of a temporary and irresponsible committee is hardly the most economical method of supplying the apparatus of a gymnasium. We question the wisdom of the college authorities in their course in this matter. We believe that the college would do well to provide us with a comfortable room, and to place in it the ordinary appliances of a gymnasium. Heretofore, it is true, the students have felt free to work their will with that which they have dearly bought. Each year, therefore, has seen little more than the fragments of the purchases of the year before. This traditional freedom in the use of gymnasium property may seem to furnish an argument against the fitting up of the building by the college. But traditions are cheap at Hamilton just now. The powers that be, in their present warlike temper, would find little difficulty in abolishing, for the most part, the ruthless destruction of such property; all the more certainly because, in overthrowing this tradition, they would have the support of the better part and the greater part of the members of the college. We believe, indeed, that the appreciation of the unaccustomed luxury of a good gymnasium would be too general and deep to permit any display of wantonness. The experiment is one, we conceive, which Hamilton College can well afford to try. Without a public gymnasium, general participation in physical sport is, not perhaps impossible, but very improbable. The spur of companionship and rivalry is needed to keep men up to such work. Many a man keeps in his own room dumbbells and Indian clubs; but, even of the owners of such things, we suppose that not one in five has formed the habit of their regular and systematic use. The simple desire for personal health and strength, unaccompanied by any feeling of rivalry, is not strong enough in most college men to bring them to the steady drudgery of regular exercise.

We have hoped for the permanent establishment here of an institution which would supply, in part, this needed feeling of competition—a regular field-day. Last spring, a start was made in this direction. A field-day was arranged and carried through. The preparation was hasty and necessarily incomplete. It lacked, too, the impetus which would have been given to effort by the assurance that the field-day would become a permanent institution. Men would not, if they could, make for a hastily arranged experiment the preparation which they would make for a regularly recurring contest. The desire to excel grows with use. Yet, notwithstanding all the unavoidable disadvantages which attended our first effort, it gave to field sports a noticeable, though temporary, impetus. If a semi annual recur-

rence of such a day could be provided for, under the auspices of a permanently organized Athletic Association, this interest could be made, in a great degree, permanent. We urge the immediate adoption of measures tending to this end. Let our Athletic Association be placed at once upon a less ephemeral foundation. Let officers be chosen to make immediate arrangements for a field-day. Let it be understood that similar sports will be held each fall and spring. The preparations for the meeting of the present term will necessarily be somewhat hurried, but such a meeting will give matters a start. Under any circumstances, our full strength cannot be developed at once. The records made last spring show, however, that the material now in college needs only to be developed in order to do work which shall be a legitimate source of pride.

The Libraries.

The recent gift of two thousand dollars to the library of the College is a very timely one, and will go far toward putting on its shelves books that have long been needed. The books have already been ordered, and we are assured that the list embraces the most valuable of late publications. The question that now arises is, shall they be catalogued and arranged in the old way, or shall they be made the beginning of a new order of things.

It has often been remarked that the value of a library is largely increased by the facilities it offers for readily obtaining information upon any subject, and this is the aim of the best libraries of to-day. How is this end obtained. The answer is simple: *careful classification*. The systems of classification are numerous, many simple, but more that are intricate and that make too many distinctions. The Amherst system is claimed, by those librarians who have used it, to be by far the most simple and comprehensive. Whatever system is used, something ought to be done in order that the library may be used to advantage by the students. As it is now, it is a hopeless maze, altogether without a plan, and the student is discouraged because of the almost herculean task of finding the information he wants. The present Librarian has done much to make the library better than it was, and we would not be unmindful of his labors; but we have no doubt that the advantages of a thorough classification have often presented themselves to his mind. While classification is the great need of the library, still there are minor matters that want attention which are not by any means unimportant. The method of charging books is primitive and inconvenient. Especially is there need of attention to this matter in the Rhetorical library, for the books there are handled more frequently than in the College library. As things now are, it can never be found to whom books are charged except by a laborious search. The "card and slip" system, in use in almost every library, would remedy this evil and would make it possible to put "reserves" on books. The system of charging is an evil that can easily be remedied.

This question has also been asked: as the Rhetorical library is open four days of the week, and the College library on days not occupied by the Rhetorical library, why should not the latter be moved to the library building, and thus have both libraries open every day in the week? Such an arrangement would be of very great advantage to the students and at the same time involve little additional expenditure. We would respectfully ask of the authorities in charge the earnest consideration of these matters.

The Inauguration.

We are unable, we regret to say, to give anything worthy to be called a report of the exercises at the inauguration of President Darling. We are fain to content ourselves with a few words touching some of the more salient points. The exercises were held in the Stone Church, in Clinton. A large space in the central part of the house was reserved for the undergraduates; and it was filled. Our retiring President, Dr. Brown, was in the chair. After reading of Scripture, and prayer, and repeated music, the Hon. William J. Bacon delivered his address of induction. This address was especially interesting because of its references to the first two and the last two presidents of Hamilton College; enriched as these references were, with anecdotes and personal reminiscences. In closing, Dr. Bacon addressed a few words to the incoming President, and delivered to him the seal and the keys of the College. Dr. Darling briefly replied, and then proceeded to his formal inaugural address. His theme was "Culture and Religion; their relative place and sphere in the education of the American College." Dr. Darling spoke of the rightfulness of the secular character of our common schools, supported by the state; but showed the reasons why the higher schools, supported by the church or by private beneficence, should have a decided religious character. He made some remarks, in particular, upon the condition of our own institution. The hymn of welcome, which we publish elsewhere, was then sung by the undergraduates; Dr. Anson J. Upson and Dr. Irenæus Prime delivered addresses of fellowship and welcome; and Dr. Henry Kendall pronounced the benediction. The ceremonies were very simple; but the careful attention of the audience, during nearly four hours, showed that the exercises did not lack interest.

Reunion of '71.

The Decennial Reunion of the class of '71 was held on Wednesday of Commencement Week. There were present, Rev. R. L. BACHMAN, Utica; Rev. E. W. CUMINGS, West Fayette; Rev. D. A. FERGUSON, Hammond; Rev. R. PEASE, Waddington; Rev. WILLIAM REED, Buffalo; G. C. HORTON, Utica; J. L. BENNETT and J. F. TUTTLE, Oneida; L. F. RICE, Homer; Hon. C. H. DUELL, C. L. STONE and E. C. WRIGHT, Syracuse, and BENJAMIN RHODES, Niagara Falls. Through the kindness of Prof. A. G. BENEDICT, '72, a bounteous table was spread for the class at Houghton Seminary at 2 P. M. After doing full justice to this, a couple of hours were passed in listening to a report by BENJAMIN RHODES, Class Secretary, letters from absent classmates and reminiscences. A walk on the hill followed, and after a pleasant call on Professor OREN ROOT, the various buildings were visited and the improvements of ten years noted. The class tree was inspected and pronounced to be growing nicely. Finally the class were delightfully entertained by Professor NORTH, at "Half Way Up," a feature being the *Boutonnieres* presented by Mrs. WM. REED, each containing a leaf from the class tree.

For almost the full decade the class circle was unbroken, but a few days before the reunion, the news came of the death of HENRY A. KINNEY, far away in the Sandwich Islands. The gloom caused by this first break in the circle has since been deepened by the death of Rev. FREDERICK G. KENDALL, which occurred at sea on his return from a health-seeking trip abroad.

"Bob" Burdette's Ideas of Hamilton.

"Evening brought them at last to Clinton, where the Jester met another Nantucket shipmate, Professor North, of Hamilton College, and at his home the wanderers enjoyed a Sabbath day's rest. Clinton is a village of about two thousand people, and possesses some iron industries, but it is known to the world as the seat of Hamilton College.

"The school was founded as an academy in 1793, by Rev. Samuel Kirkland. It became a College about twenty years later. The College buildings are of plain stone, beautifully located, overlooking the Oriskany valley, the campus covering fifteen acres, shaded with fine old forest trees. The College is set upon a hill where it cannot be hid, and you have to climb to get there. But you slide down, all the same—on sleds. No student of Hamilton College walks down hill when there is any snow. All the sleds in this part of the country are triremes; built to hold three boys. Descending trains have first-class rights and everybody keeps out of their way. It used to be the custom for the pedestrian, when one of these sleds, laden with classic lore, came plunging down the narrow path, to leap straight up in the air, and let the sled shoot under him. But one day, a prominent citizen, weighing three hundred and fifty pounds, in performing this feat, miscalculated his distance, and coming down like a land-slide, flattened out the unfortunate collegians until they appeared to be silhouette engraving of the "Three Graces," or the Laocoon family in its famous snake feeding act. Since then, people have stood out of the way, swearing or shrieking as the sled shoots by, according to the sex of the pedestrian.

"The observatory of Hamilton College has a large equatorial telescope. It is a nine shooter. At least it has brought down nine asteroids. The man who shoots the telescope can bring down an asteroid as far as he can see it. But the boys generally seem to prefer the sleds. There is a law school connected with the College, at which a boy can learn enough law to decide any case both ways. The Jester attended service at the chapel Sabbath morning, and was shown the pillar by which Charles Dudley Warner always sat. "I remember so well," the professor said, "Charles Warner's great blue eyes." And they pointed out also, "Josh Billings'" spikes. For Shaw is a Hamilton man, and when he was at school he climbed the lightning rod, from the ground to the spire. Not only once, but several times he did it, and got all the boys at Hamilton infected with the mania for climbing the lightning rod. It was a difficult and very dangerous feat, because the rod bent under and around the deep cornice, and the boy stood an excellent chance of breaking about two hundred and seven of the bones in the human body, when he drew himself around that bend in the rod. So the Faculty had a lot of long spikes, with sharp points bending down, fastened in the cornice close to the lightning rod, to discourage the young gentlemen with spire reaching aspirations, and they are to this day pointed out as "Billings'" spikes. Think of that the next time you hear the Poughkeepsie philosopher lecture.

"The glee club of Hamilton comprises unusually fine voices, and the serenade that followed the lecture was most charming. If ever the boys happen to be a little short of "nice ripe" rich red strawberry short cake, "they shall have some of the *Hawkeye's*." And whenever again the Jester hears "Maid of Athens," he will think of Hamilton and its boys."

Around College.

- No rowing.
- College opens.
- President Darling.
- Bring out the foot-ball.
- Juniors sport a glee club,
- Shall we have a ball-nine?
- The boys were back early.
- Grapes are unusually abundant.
- South College is musical this term.
- Class rides are the order of the day.
- Morey, formerly of '81, has joined '83.
- Dr. Darling has the Seniors in debate.
- The Freshman Class numbers about forty.
- Morning croquet has taken a decided boom.
- Prof. Kelsey has bought Dr. Goertner's house.
- Some of the fellows drove over to the Rome fire.
- The *A. K. E's* have changed their boarding place.
- Wednesday and Saturday chapels at twelve o'clock,
- Mary Anderson in Utica, Thursday, September 29.
- The Seniors have Prof. Kelsey in Political Economy.
- Dayton, '81, is teaching at the Clinton Grammar School.
- Calder, '82, returns after a severe attack of scarlet fever.
- The "Deacon" has been shorn of his capillary attractions.
- A general college walk-around took place Monday, Sept. 12.
- President Darling occupies the College pulpit every Sunday.
- The first Wednesday and Saturday chapels were held Sept. 21, and 24.
- "Chip" Seminary opened the 7th of September, and Houghton on the 15th.
- Clinton now supports a shooting club. Smythe, '82, is a prominent member.
- Inquisitive Sophomore wishes to know if the "De Corona" is written in Hexameter.
- Prof. O. Root, Jr., was made full Professor of mathematics, at the last Commencement.
- C. A. Borst, '81, takes charge of the observatory during the absence of Dr. Peters
- The Senior class has one new member, and the Junior and Sophomore two each.
- Dr. Brown has moved to Utica, where he will give his attention to literary pursuits.
- Numerous needed repairs were made in the college buildings during the vacation.
- The hedge in front of the President's house has been removed; it is a decided improvement.
- Natural theology is taught by a series of lectures from the President. An acceptable plan.
- Sherwood, '82, is somewhat improved in health and expects soon to be back on the hill.

—A couple of bears have recently been seen in the woods south of the college. Freshmen, beware!

—Owing to the long continued dry weather, the campus does not appear to its best advantage this Fall.

—A large number of applicants for admission to the college were rejected at the last examination.

—The brick library is now in charge of Weeden, '82, and Dewey, '82; the Rhetorical, of Burgess, '83

—The plank sidewalk on Freshman hill has been removed and *ashes* substituted in its place. We protest.

—A Sophomore has inquired if the keys handed to President Darling, by Judge Bacon, were the keys of the chapel.

—We are pleased to learn that Dr. Evans's health is improving and that he will soon be able to resume his college duties.

—One encouraging feature for the future of the college is the fact that none of the classes have lost any of their members.

—With the departure of Scollard and Bumpus, the college lost two of its best ball players. Their places will be hard to fill.

—*Dignified Junior to Fresh*: "Have you a Physics for sale?" *Fresh*: "No; I don't keep salts." Junior retires in disgust.

—The game of ball between the Fresh and Sophs resulted disastrously for the former, the score being 20 to 0 in favor of the Sophs

—Of the last graduating class, we understand that DeGarmo and Hughes have entered the matrimonial state. A good beginning for '81.

—Dr. Peters is now at Strasbourg, Germany, attending the Congress of Astronomers, in the proceedings of which he takes a prominent part.

—All were glad to see the familiar faces of Hess, Otto, Scollard, Nichols, Hughes, Bumpus and Joslyn of '81, on the hill at the beginning of the term.

—The anecdotes told to the Seniors in metaphysics afford a pleasing variety in the recitations. "Wendell" claims he will be in on time after this.

—Steps should be immediately taken to put the Senior and Junior recitation rooms in such a condition that they may be kept comfortably warm during the coming cold months.

—On Thursday, September 15, President Darling gave his first reception. The affair was a most enjoyable one to all present, and seems to open a new era in the social life of the college.

—*Freshman orator in class meeting*: "The President is our best friend. Let us co-operate with him in the abolition of hazing. Let '85 inaugurate a new regime" (pronounced re-jime).

—A holiday had been announced for Friday Sep. 23, for the various class rides. Owing to the death of the President, it was deemed fitting that it should be postponed for a week.

—A telephone line connecting the village with the hill would be a great convenience to the students and all connected with the college. Who will take the lead in such an enterprise?

—The Seniors who absented themselves from Prof. Kelsey's experiments, were evidently engaged in original investigation of the fourth form of matter. Further developments are awaited with anxious interest.

—The editors of the *Hamiltonian* have been appointed as follows: W. T. Bush, *A. Δ. Φ.*; E. B. Root, *Σ. Φ.*; W. F. Campbell, *X. Ψ.*; T. H. Lee, *Θ. Δ. X.*; W. M. Wilcoxon, *Ψ. Υ.*; E. S. Morey, *Δ. K. E.*; G. H. Rodger, *Δ. Υ.*

—As an example of the rare conversational powers developed at Hamilton, we give the following: *Freshman, on being introduced to a young lady at President's reception*: "This is a pleasant evening; will you please excuse me?" It is needless to add that his request was granted.

—Rumor has it that Hamilton is to have a Professor of Modern Languages. That there is vital need of a new department of French and German, even the most conservative cannot question. The college will await with eager interest the truth or falsity of this report.

—On Monday, Sept. 26, all college exercises were given up, in memory of President Garfield. In the afternoon the college united with the people of the town in an appropriate memorial service. Impressive addresses were delivered by the Rev. T. B. Hudson, Judge Dwight, President Darling and Prof. Mears.

—At the Commencement of Amherst College, held June 29, the honorary degree of doctor of philosophy was conferred upon Prof. Henry A. Frink of Hamilton College. This degree from Amherst College has peculiar value as an early eastern recognition of Dr. Frink's services in the department of oratory and English literature.—*Utica Herald*.

—The singing of the Glee Club at the Inauguration was remarked upon as being especially fine. Two years ago the Glee Club made quite a reputation throughout the State. With even better material now than at that time, there is no reason why Hamilton cannot have a Glee Club which shall compare favorably with those of eastern colleges. The college should take an interest in this matter.

—Among those present at the Inauguration of President Darling, were: Ex-Presidents Simeon North and S. G. Brown, Hon. William J. Bacon, Hon. Milton H. Merwin, Hon. Charles McKinney, Hon. John N. Hungerford, Hon. Ellis H. Roberts, Dr. W. E. Knox, Hon. Theodore W. Dwight, P. V. Rogers, W. D. Walcott, Rev. A. M. Stowe, General S. S. Ellsworth, Richard Schroepel, Charles C. Kingsley, Dr. T. J. Brown, Dr. J. H. Taylor, Gilbert Reid, Porter L. Chester, Myron E. Carmer, M. M. Curtis, Robert S. Rudd, D. J. Waterman, J. Calder, Chester Huntington, H. P. Bigelow, W. S. Carter, and the Rev. James F. Brodie.

—We clip the following from the Albany *Argus*, in its account of the University Convocation; "Prof. Henry A. Frink, Ph. D. of Hamilton College. read a paper upon 'The Recitation Room, in its Relation to College Discipline.' The paper was a model of rhetorical skill. It argued for the government of the scholar by that inspiration that comes from a true teacher, who has tact and a wide knowledge of human nature, and whose devotion to his work results in his ability to govern by example, and by inspiring his students with noble aims and ambitions, in a large measure, while not assuming to govern."

—Tuesday morning, September 20th, was heralded by the very sad but not entirely unexpected intelligence of President Garfield's death. A feeling of deepest sorrow, as of a personal grief, was manifested throughout the college. The usual exercises were suspended for the day. The chapel bell

was tolled from ten o'clock till noon. In the afternoon the chapel was suitably draped by a committee from each class, kindly assisted by the young ladies of the hill. Students and members of the faculty vied with each other in their efforts to make suitable recognition of the great loss which the country had sustained. On Sunday, President Darling preached a characteristically powerful sermon on the assassination and its lessons.

—The publication of Kant's *Kritik*, the greatest event in the history of philosophy since the days of DesCartes and Bacon, took place in the year 1781. At the suggestion of Prof. Mears of the Department of Intellectual Philosophy, the centennial of this event was celebrated by the metaphysicians of this country on two different occasions. The first celebration was held at Temple Grove, Saratoga, in response to circulars issued by our Professor. President Seelye of Amherst was called to the chair, and papers by Prof. Mears, Prof. G. S. Morris of Ann Arbor and John Hopkins, President Bascom of Wisconsin University, Prof. Josiah Keyes of California University, Dr. William Harris of Concord, Mass., were read and discussed. At Concord the suggestion was responded to by devoting a whole week of the "School" to Kant and his writings as a centennial of the *Kritik*. Dr. Mears also took a prominent part in the proceedings there.

General College News.

—Seven thousand volumes were added to Harvard's library last year.

—The invested funds of Yale amount to about \$2,000,000.

—Dr. McCosh says, that out of four hundred students under him in Philosophy who have graduated at Princeton, only four graduated skeptics.

—The new President of Williams College is Prof. Carter, late of Yale College.

—Over 20,000 students were actively connected with the German Universities last year. Of these 3,608 were at Berlin; 3,227 at Leipsic.

—There are 7,000 Americans now studying in the German schools and universities. The American Consul at Wurtemberg estimates that \$4,500,000 are thus annually expended in Germany.

—G. W. Williams, '83, has been appointed to write the farewell ode from '83 to '81, and also the poem for the Sophomore supper.—*Am. Student*.

—Seven professors of the State University of Minnesota have been expelled for incompetency.

—General Grant has contributed \$1,000 to the fund for erecting a memorial hall at Union College.

—The Princeton Glee Club cleared over \$600 by their concert in Cincinnati during the Spring vacation.

—At the Williams College alumni dinner, Paul Chadbourne said that one reason for his leaving the presidency of Williams was a salary of \$10,000 a year, instead of \$4,000. Not even college presidents are blind to the allurements of money.

—Harvard is said to have over 14,000 graduates, and Yale has granted 11,939 degrees, exclusive of 923 honorary ones.—*Ex.*

—Thomas Carlyle accepted the degree of LL. D. from Harvard, in 1875. Whately, Lyell, Holland, Hallam, Guizot, Baron Napier, J. S. Mill and Martineau, all received honorary degrees from the same college.

Exchanges.

—Once more, after a long and quiet vacation, we welcome our exchanges as they lie piled up around us. We agree with the *Bowdoin Orient*, that it is both a pleasure and a profit to be among our exchanges. A pleasure, as it is always a pleasure once more to greet our friends; a profit, for we gain a knowledge so much better so much truer, of our sister colleges, than by any other means. In one sense there can be no truer index of the character of a college than the publication it produces. In consideration of these reasons we are somewhat surprised that the *Lafayette College Journal* should, with such seeming pleasure, "permanently abolish" its exchange column. Not that the exchange criticisms are always the most just and free from prejudice, but the general college news, we think, is vastly more important than the poor jokes that usually fill the local columns of our college papers.

—We thank the *Argo* for its kind words; but after all the kindly expressions of the many friends that the *Argo* has made, since first the favoring gale filled its sails, our words of praise, we fear, would seem but a repetition. If, however, our good wishes can in any way help the vessel upon its voyage, let the *Argo* be assured that its course will be most prosperous. We tried to speak of the *Argo* without using a nautical metaphor, but we see that we have failed. Alas! we have many companions.

—*The Berkeleyan's* attempts at story-writing should be suppressed. Are they training up writers for the "Boys of America," or simply adding more to the long list of would-be "funny men" who have been flooding our papers with their senseless trash. We think *The Berkeleyan* can do better. Let us hope that it will prove our judgment to be true.



Pickings and Stealings.

—A man went into a house last night and picked up a gun; of course he didn't know it was loaded. It went off. So did the man, and the man who owns, or rather who owned the gun, would give fifty dollars to know where the man went.—*Ex.*

—"Pinafore" has been translated into Russian, and Buttercup will appear on the bills as Churnkreamof kowski.—*Ex.*

—If, in a state of conflagration,

You find the College burning down,

The prex a-skiping in consternation

To take a horse-car out of town;

That is the time for disappearing:

Just seize a Babcock from its rack;

Then when no tutor's interfering,

Then when no tutor's interfering,

Squirt them serenely, squirt them serenely,

Squirt them serenely—down his back.—*Ex.*

—"However great my fall my spirit is unbroken," remarked the overturned bicyclist, feeling in his coat-tail pocket.—*Ex.*

—"There," said a Senior as he made a fatal pull at his glove before going to a ball, "I've sacrificed a kid to Venus."—*Ex.*

—*Prof.*: "Mr. Q., are all bodies compressible?" *Mr. Q.*: (sadly but decidedly): "No, sir, not everybody."—*Ex.*

—*Professor* (looking at his watch): "As we have a few minutes, I should like to have any one ask questions, if so disposed." *Student*: "What time is it, please?"—*Ex.*

SHAKSPERE ON BASE BALL.

Now let's have a catch.—*Merry Wives*.
 And so I shall catch the fly.—*Henry V*.
 I will run no base —*Merry Wives*.
 After he scores.—*All's Well*
 Have you scored me?—*Othello*.
 The world is pitch and pay.—*Henry V*.
 These nine men in buckram.—*Henry IV*.
 What works my countrymen?
 Where go you with bats and clubs?—*Coriolanus*.
 Let us see you in the field —*Troilus and Cressida* —*Ex*.

—*Prof.*: "What is the English equivalent for ἐς ἡόρατας?" *Soph.*: "Go to the devil." Applause.—*Ex*.

—*COLUMBIA*.—*Prof. in Calculus*: "You can never get that answer unless you integrate P. D. Q. (pdq)." —*Ex*.

MY CIGARETTE—A FRAGMENT.

"My cigarette! The amulet
 That charms afar unrest and sorrow;
 The magic wand, that fair beyond
 To-day can conjure up to-morrow.
 Ah, cigarette! The gay coquette
 Has long forgot the flames she lighted;
 And you and I, unthinking by
 Alike are thrown, alike are slighted.
 The darkness gathers fast without,
 A raindrop on my window splashes;
 My cigarette and heart are out,
 And naught is left me but their ashes."—*Ex*.

A BACHELOR'S VIEW OF IT.—Man that is married to a woman is of many days and full of trouble. In the morning he draweth his salary and in the evening behold it is all gone. It is as a tale that is told, it vanisheth and no one knoweth whither it goeth. He riseth up clouded in the chilly garments of the night, and seeketh the somnolent paregoric wherewith to soothe the colicky bowels of his infant posterity. He becometh as the horse or the ox, and draweth the chariot of his off-spring. He spendeth his shekels in the purchase of fine linen to cover the bosom of his family, yet himself is seen in the gates of the city with but one suspender. Yea, he is altogether wretched.

—*Prof.*: "What are the moon's nodes?" *Student*: "They are the—a—why the—a—corners of the moon's orbit!"

—Virgil informs us, *Æneid*, IV, 275, that Æneas called on Dido one summer night, and inquired tenderly, "Is-ne in festivitatum hoc vespertino?" "Non hoc vespertino" "Forsitan in alio vespertino?" "Bonum vespertinum!" And he lit out.—*Ex*.

—O, a student's life is the life for me,
 A student's life so gay and free;
 For though there's care and pain and toil,
 And much expense of midnight oil,
 We still our compensations have.
 When Bernhardt comes to the festive Globe,
 When Salvini dons the tragic robe,
 When Soldene doffs the tragic dress
 That hides her shapely form, yes! yes!
 We truly compensation have.—*Ex*.

ALUMNIANA.

Κύριός εἰμι θροεῖν δδτιον κράτος αἴσιον ἀνδρῶν.
 Πάντες ἴσασι τὸν τούτων
 ἀπομνημάτων πατέρα ὅτι
 Ἕλλην ὑπάρχει.

—Rev. JOHN E. BEECHER, '69, has removed from Badaxe, Mich., to Chatfield, Minn.

—Rev. T. C. JEROME, '69, is now the pastor of the Congregational Church in Manistee, Mich.

—ROSWELL MILLER, '69, has resigned his railroad office at Cairo, Ill., and gone to Europe.

—The *Glasgow Weekly Journal* is edited and published by HENRY W. COCKERILL, '77, of Glasgow, Mo.

—ALBERT M. HASTINGS, '48, is President of the Board of Trustees of the Central Presbyterian Church, in Rochester.

—On Friday, September 9, HERBERT H. GETMAN, '79, was admitted to the bar, after an examination held in Saratoga.

—Already the first edition of "Christianity's Challenge," by Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, of Chicago, is nearly exhausted.

—Rev. W. D. LOVE JR., '72, has resigned his pastorate at Lancaster, Mass., and will spend the coming eight months in European travel.

—DAN P. EELLS, '48, acted as one of the pall-bearers at the final obsequies of President GARFIELD at Cleveland, Ohio, September 26, 1881.

—The new editor and proprietor of the *Moravia Republican* is J. J. PEASE, '62, who has the skill and courage to do his own thinking, and say what he thinks.

—Rev. ASA S. COLTON, '27, an Episcopal clergyman, died in Princeton, N. J., August 19, at the age of 77. He wrote the half-century letter for the class of 1827.

—HENRY L. WARD, '51, in consequence of a recent severe illness, has sold his interest in the *Fulton County Republican* and the *Gloversville Intelligencer*.

—After a pastorate of six years at Cannonville, N. Y., Rev. WILLIAM W. WETMORE, '61, has removed to Ann Arbor, Mich., where he was formerly a settled minister.

—Good authorities report a Silver Cupster for the class of '76, who is ALL BRIGHT and MANLY with a well-defined tendency to John Bullish independence, even in his infancy.

—Rev. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Morristown, N. J., has decided to accept the call of the Lafayette street Presbyterian Church, Buffalo.

—U. S. LOWE, '51, lately of Elmira, has formed a law partnership with SAMUEL J. CROOKS, and may be addressed hereafter at 140 Nassau street (Morse Building) New York.

—The Ellsworth Hose Company of Penn Yan, was presented, August 30th with a handsome flag, and the presentation speech was handsomely made by General S. S. Ellsworth, '60.

—"The Flora of Chautauqua County," by EDWARD S. BURGESS, '79, now one of the fellows of Johns Hopkins University, is an excellent piece of original work, and very neatly executed.

—The November number of the *North American Review* will contain a timely article by Prof. T. W. DWIGHT, '40, on what is termed in the Constitution "the Inability of the President."

—JAMES S. SPENCER, '79, is winning choice laurels as managing Editor of the *Richmond County Sentinel*, a weekly newspaper of local importance published at New Brighton, Staten Island.

—GEORGE E. ALLEN, '47, of Utica, the veteran telegraph manager, has accepted an important position with the New Mutual Union Telegraph Company, whose lines will soon be in operation.

—During the coming year in John Hopkins University, special courses in Gothic and Old High German will be given by Prof. H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, in addition to the regular courses in recent German literature.

—At a meeting of his classmates during commencement week, FRANK E. DWIGHT, '79, was appointed Permanent Secretary of the class. He is now a student in the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York.

—The first number of the *Journal of the American Agricultural Association*, contains a lecture, full of practical information and suggestion, on "The Dairy—its Profits and Prospects," by X. A. WILLARD, '45, of Little Falls.

—*The New Englander* gives the valuable fruit of much reading and pastoral experience in an article by Rev. Dr. W. D. LOVE, of South Hadley, Mass., on "The Teaching of Church History as to the Method of the World's Conversion."

—WILLIAM C. MCADAM, '77, has entered upon the practice of law in Albert Lea, Minnesota, and has won his first law suit, in which the opposing lawyer happened to be another Hamilton graduate. He has also been elected a member of the Board of Education in Albert Lea.

—In Freeport, Ill., the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. H. D. JENKINS, '64, pastor, has been connected with the central office of the telephone company, and persons who have not been able to attend service in many months, are now regular hearers in their own homes.

—JOHN THOMPSON, of Clinton, who is supposed to be the oldest living alumnus of the Hamilton Oneida Academy, will be 91 years of age in October 1881. His sister, Mrs. HARRIET THOMPSON SEDGWICK, one of the few surviving alumni of the same Academy, has reached the age of 80.

—Dr. EDWARD G. LOVE, '72, has been appointed one of the Nine Chemical Analysts who are to co-operate with the State Board of Health, pursuant to the provisions of a recent statute. Dr. ALBERT H. CHESTER, of Hamilton College, is also a member of the State Board of Chemical Analysts.

—At the August Saratoga meeting of the American Bar Association, Prof. JOHN N. POMEROY, LL. D., '47, was elected Vice-President for California, and Hon. JAMES M. WOODWORTH, LL. D., '49, Vice-President for Nebraska. Hon. PHILEMON BLISS, LL. D., '32, was elected one of the Local Council for Missouri.

—Rev. THOMAS D. JESTER, '70, writes from Elwyn, Pa., where he is settled over a Presbyterian Church, that he has three children. "The last one is named THOMAS ABBOT JESTER. Tell Professor North he will be along after a while, a little less of a Quaker than his father, and a little more of a scholar, it is to be hoped; but if he beats the old man in regularity, he will have to start early in the morning."

—At the semi centennial anniversary of the Presbyterian society at Bristol Hill near Fulton, the historical sermon was delivered by Rev. HENRY KENDALL, D. D., '40, New York, a former member. It was replete with historic and personal sketches, and was pronounced a splendid effort. Many letters were read from old members, and interesting addresses were delivered by others.

—FRANKLIN D. LOCKE, '64, as trustee for the New York, Lackawanna and Western Railway, has been buying the right of way for that road through towns near to Buffalo. Thirty-four deeds were filed, September 17, for record in the Erie County Clerk's office by farmers in Brant, Evans, and Hamburg who have made sales to the road mentioned. The total value represented by the thirty-four deeds is \$22,649.

—E. J. WICKSON, '69, one of the editors of the *Pacific Rural Press*, has his home at Berkeley California, where he is one of the working officers of the "Berkeley Association for the Promotion of Neighborhood Improvements." The idea of this B. A. F. T. P. O. N. I. was probably suggested by the Clinton Rural Art Society, and its longitudinal title forcibly illustrates the immense luxuriance of all horticultural productions and agencies on the Pacific slope.

—During the summer vacation, ROBERT J. THOMPSON, '81, has supplied the pulpit of the church in Oneida Valley. He is now a Junior in Union Theological Seminary, with special work for the year in the Sunday School of Faith Chapel, of which Rev. JAMES H. HOADLEY, '70, is pastor. In this Sunday School work Mr. Thompson succeeds Rev. JAMES F. BRODIE, '76, who was graduated from Union Seminary last May.

—Rev. Dr. ASA MAHAN, '24, was the first president of Oberlin College, at Oberlin, Ohio. He was called to this office in 1835, and filled the position until 1850. He was a vigorous thinker upon metaphysical and theological topics, and the author of a number of works on these subjects. He was subsequently connected with other educational institutions, notably Adrian College in Michigan, but now resides in London, England, where he is editor of a religious newspaper.

—The recent installation is reported of Rev. CHARLES E. HAVENS, '74, as pastor of the Presbyterian Church on Green Island; of Rev. CHARLES H. VANWIE, '74, as pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Williamstown; of Rev. SAMUEL W. EDDY, '75, at pastor of the Dane street Congregational Church in Beverley, Mass.; of Rev. CHARLES G. MATTESON, '77, as pastor of the Presbyterian Church in West Troy; of Rev. D. ALLEN REED, '77, as pastor of a Congregational Church in Springfield, Mass.

—The "American Men of Letters" series which Houghton, Mifflin & Co., are to publish during the Autumn and Winter will unquestionably find an eager public. And there is ample surety in the editorship of CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, and in the authorship of the particular volumes that they will be well worth reading. Mr. Warner first suggested the series to the publishers, and, since the death of Mr. James T. Fields, who was to have edited the volumes, has consented to give them editorial oversight.

—Rev. GEORGE R. SMITH, '71, is busy with plans for celebrating the 80th anniversary of the organization of the Presbyterian Church in Marcellus, of which he is now the pastor. Among his predecessors in this pastorate were Rev. JOHN TOMPKINS, '38, and Rev. DWIGHT SCOVEL, '54. A memorial

library is to be founded for the use of the congregation, and gift-books for this object may be sent to the pastor previous to the 15th of October, when the anniversary takes place.

—JAMES M. HOYT, '34, and DAN. P. EELLS, '48, have been elected members of the Sabbath Committee, of Cleveland, O., of which Hon. TRUMAN P. HANDY is President. This Committee is auxiliary to the Inter-national Sabbath Association, whose Secretary, Rev. YATES HICKEY, '49, has one office at 19 South Twelfth Street, Philadelphia, and a second office at 53 La Salle Street, Chicago.

—HENRY W. SHAW, '37, widely known as "Josh Billings," has been discovered in the White Mountains by a lion hunter from the *Courier Journal*. He is described as an odd-looking genius; he is tall and stoop-shouldered, with a large head, massive face, deep-set eyes, grizzly beard and brown hair, parted in the middle, combed smoothly behind the ears and falling loosely on his neck like the locks of a school girl; he does not wear any bangs, but they would become his style of face.

—The latest turns of the "Commencement" wheel of honorary recognition have brought the degree of Ph. D. from Bowdoin College to Prof. AMBROSE P. KELSEY, '36, of Hamilton College; that of D. D. from Hamilton College to Rev. ALBERT ERDMAN, '58, of Morristown, N. J.; that of D. D. from Beloit College to Rev. HERMAN D. JENKINS, '64, of Freeport, Ill.; that of D. D. from Wabash College to Rev. JAMES P. STRATTON, '65, of Crawfordsville, Ind.; that of Ph. D. from Amherst College to Prof. HENRY A. FRINK, '70, of Hamilton College.

—The departure of Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, from Buffalo, was made pleasantly memorable by a farewell reception in the parlors of Calvary Church. The attendance was large, the refreshments abundant, and appropriate music was furnished by the Guard of Honor orchestra. During the evening Mr. Reed feelingly thanked his friends in the Calvary Church for their many kindnesses and generosity during his first pastorate of seven happy years. One of these generosity was a purse of \$1,000, which he found under his pillow after preaching his farewell sermon.

—Rev. ARIEL McMASTER, '56, writes from Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin: "I notice a single mistake in the new Triennial Catalogue; you put Judge A. W. NEWMAN, '57, in Minnesota, when he belongs to Wisconsin. We cannot spare him from this State just yet. He has been a member of the Senate of Wisconsin, and is now Justice of the Circuit Court of the Seventh District: a good christian man and an able jurist. Hon. E. B. BUNDY, '56, holds the same position in the Eighth District. I hope at some future time to see again the dear old College. but not this year."

—Mrs. ADA M. LOVE, wife of Rev. WILLIAM DE LOSS LOVE, Jr., '73, of Lancaster, Mass., died in Leicester, Mass., May 31, 1881.

Mrs Love was a native of Leicester, and passed the last months of her sickness there with her mother, Mrs. Sarah A. Warren. She was only twenty-six years of age, and had been a pastor's wife less than three years, but her natural attractiveness, her purity of motive and earnest Christian devotion and activity, enriched her life, and greatly endeared her not only to her earlier friends, but to the church in Lancaster, a large delegation from which attended her funeral in Leicester, on Thursday, June 2.

—Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '72, has received and accepted a unanimous call from Bethany Church, in East Utica. The Bethany people are to be congratulated on their great good fortune in so speedily and so satisfactorily filling the place of the Rev. JAMES LAMB. Mr. Goss was originally a resident of Auburn, and was known in College as one of the brightest and the best of his class. He has thrown himself into the work before him with the utmost enthusiasm, and the people of Bethany Church will find his ministrations made the more acceptable by the cheery ways and generous-hearted sympathies of their new pastor. His installation will take place Tuesday evening, November 1st.

—Many letters of congratulation were received from distant alumni who regretted their inability to be present at the inauguration of President DARLING. The following came from Rev. ULRIC MAYNARD, '25, of Castleton, Vt.:

"I thank you sincerely for the kind invitation to attend the inauguration of your new President. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to be there, to behold once more my beloved *Alma Mater*, with all the grand improvements of her surroundings; but my age and many infirmities utterly forbid the attempt. In two months I shall have completed my eighty-third year, yet I have been able to supply our pulpit two Sabbaths within the last three months. I still read my beloved Greek Testament, having gone through it within the last two months. The more I read it, the more I love it as the precious Word of life. Were I a professor of Greek, I would advise every student to keep alive his study of the New Testament in Greek. It is a good discipline of the mind and refreshing to the spiritual nature. Had I been able to attend, I should be a stranger in the crowd, knowing probably no one except yourself and Professor Avery. What changes in fifty-five years!"

—Rev. ENEAS McLEAN, '75, now a Missionary in South America, has discovered a novel way of spending his Summer vacation, that may well excite the envy of toiling book-agents. He writes from Valdivia, June 2: "When I found it impossible to work any longer, I came from Concepcion to Valdivia, where I am now living in the backwoods and among the poorest and most ignorant people in Chili. I at once took my axe and went into the woods. At first I would chop a while and then go home and go to bed. Day by day my chopping powers increased. I tired myself well, but carefully avoided all books except the daily use of my Bible. I am glad to report improvement.

My wife joyfully submits to the privations to which we are necessarily subjected here. Our house is like an Irishman's shanty, the walls being guiltless of lath, plaster and paper, and the boards protest by the deep grooves of the whip-saw, that they have never seen a plane. Studs and rafters are as smooth as the woodman's axe left them. These dark, rough walls are our only prospect in the close dark rainy days that constitute the Chilian winter. But though dark and rough appears our frontier life, yet we know we are in the land of a great future, and are cheered on by the hope that God will use us to make that future so great that it will take hold on eternity."

—Recent visitors in the Memorial Hall of Hamilton College, are attracted by a new and most admirable portrait of the late Colonel HENRY H. CURRAN '62, the work of M. E. D. Brown, of Utica. It may be doubted if this excellent artist was ever more successful in satisfying his own high ideal of what a portrait should be—the expression of whatever is best in character

and personal presence, and the summary of a life's record. Colonel CURRAN is here presented as a soldier, fully conscious of a soldier's duty and danger, with heroic purpose in his bearing, with something like a pathetic fore-feeling of martyrdom in his look, and worthy of the praise given to Adjutant BACON, his companion in College, in arms and in a patriot's grave,

"Strong to command, yet instant to obey."

Since his death, in 1864, the name of Colonel CURRAN, himself a finished scholar, has been associated with one of the scholarly competitions in Hamilton College, and there will be renewed gratitude that the generosity of his mother places Mr. Brown's portrait where its lesson will not go unheeded, where it will suggest that the triumphs of scholarship can not reach their highest worth until personal ambition is exalted by the patriot's enthusiasm, and ready, if need be, for the patriot's grave.

—At the 20th annual meeting of the Chautauqua County Teachers' Association, held in Dunkirk, papers were read by Principal HENRY W. CALLAHAN, '78, of Forestville, on "A Day in Ancient Rome;" by Prof. CHARLES A. BABCOCK, '74, of the Fredonia Normal School, on "The Value of True Education," and by Principal SAMUEL G. LOVE, '48, on "Industrial Education."

Prof. BABCOCK's paper was full of apt maxims and condensed thought. It abounded in suggestive ideas and keen analysis. It was an able plea for the utility of education in all works of life as against the too commonly accepted idea that it is good for nothing to the man who earns his bread by the toil of his hands.

Prof. LOVE's account of his efforts in introducing an industrial department in the Jamestown schools was especially interesting. The child must be taught by means of his senses. There is no other way. He requires new sensations. He must learn to love his work. His idea was not to teach trades but to teach the scholar how to use his senses accurately, to see clearly, to touch surely, to have quickness of eye and deftness of hand. He described the system he had introduced, and told of its results. He was more than satisfied with it and sure it was the true method of successful teaching.

—GEORGE G. TRUAIR, '64, of the *Syracuse Journal*, hails with filial enthusiasm the new chapter now opening in the history of his Mother College; "Hamilton College has proved herself worthy of the mission she has undertaken for the youth of the state of New York. Her alumni everywhere fill positions of honor and trust, and by their abilities and faithfulness reflect credit upon their alma mater. 'Light and truth' are everywhere, and in every walk of life, disseminated thro' her instrumentality. Seventy years of unexcelled usefulness, and more than two thousand graduates taking high rank in the professions and in business life, justify the claims of the College upon the people of the state of New York; more than one-quarter of her graduates swelling the ranks of the ministry emphasise her claims upon the Presbyterian Church of the state. The opportunity now presented to swell her endowments, to perfect her appliances, to increase her efficiency, and to multiply her sons, should not be suffered to pass unimproved. It is not so much a question of present condition as it is of future growth and progress, which must have a basis of present support. The alumni have done much, will do more, and have a right to look to the generous public for a larger share of that substantial support which every such institution of Christian learning deserves from the communities whose highest interests it does so much to conserve."

—The following appointments for teaching have been accepted by graduates of the class of '81: WILLARD D. BALL, principal of Gowanda Union School; HARMON J. BLISS, principal of Cattaraugus Union School; EDMUND A. DEGARMO, teacher in DeGarmo Institute, Rhinebeck; EDSON C. DAYTON, teacher in Clinton Grammar School; LESLIE R. GROVES, principal of Fort Covington Academy; ROBERT W. HUGHES, principal of Stamford Union School; ROBERT L. MASSONNEAU, Jr., teacher in Batavia; ARCHIBALD C. McLACHLAN, principal of Groton Academy; FREDERICK W. PALMER, associate principal of Penn Yan Academy; SILAS E. PERSONS, principal of Union School in South Hadley, Mass.; LEE S. PRATT, principal of Belleville Union Academy; CLINTON SCOLLARD, instructor in Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute; ANDREW C. WHITE, teacher of languages in Cayuga Lake Academy; CHARLES A. BORST, '81, has been appointed assistant in the Litchfield Observatory, and the following appointments have been recently made from classes earlier than '81: R. S. BINGHAM, '60, principal of High School at Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Rev. DAVID L. KIEHLE, '61, State Superintendent of public schools of Minnesota; GEORGE GRIFFITH, '77, principal of New Berlin Union School; CHARLES R. KINGSLEY, '78, principal of High School in Leavenworth, Kansas; EDWARD S. BURGESS, '79, professor of Botany in Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute; ALVIN W. COOPER, '79, teacher in Red Creek Academy; GEORGE V. GORTON, '79, teacher in Richfield Springs Seminary; WILLIAM G. HAMLIN, '79, principal of Grammar School in St. Louis, Mich.; HERBERT M. HILL, '79, teacher in Watertown High School; WARD M. BECKWITH, '80, tutor in Robert College, Constantinople; GEORGE T. CHURCH, '80, principal of Temple Grove Boy's School in Saratoga; CHARLES A. GARDINER, '80, teacher of languages in Albany Academy; PERCY L. KLOCK, '80, head master of Saratoga High School; EDGAR N. MCGIFFERT, '80, teacher in Bellefonte, Pa.; DANIEL J. MANY, JR., '80, principal of Knox Academy; GEORGE H. OTTAWAY, '80, principal of Amsterdam Academy; GEORGE W. SEVERANCE, '80, teacher in Lincoln, Nebraska; FRANK A. WILLARD, '80, teacher in Highland Military Academy, Worcester, Mass.

—The following graduates were present at the Inauguration of President DARLING, September 15, 1881: DR. CHARLES AVERY, '20, Clinton; Hon. WILLIAM J. BACON, '22, Utica; Rev. Dr. S. H. GRIDLEY, '24, Waterloo; Dr. OREN ROOT, '33, Clinton; THOMAS W. SEWARD, '33, Utica; Rev. Dr. BENJAMIN W. DWIGHT, '35, Clinton; Hon. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, New York; Rev. Dr. WILLIAM E. KNOX, '40, Elmira; Rev. Dr. L. M. MILLER, '40, Ogdensburg; Prof. EDWARD NORTH, '41, Hamilton College; Rev. EUROTAS P. HASTINGS, '42, Jaffna College, Ceylon; Rev. Dr. ANSON J. UPSON, '43, Auburn Theological Seminary; ARNON G. WILLIAMS, '45, Westmoreland; Hon. JOHN N. HUNGERFORD, '46, Corning; PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46, Utica; Hon. JOSEPH S. AVERY, '48, Clinton; Rev. RICHARD G. KEYES, '48, Watertown; Rev. A. M. STOWE, '49, Canandaigua; Rev. Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, Clinton; DANIEL WATERMAN, '51, Utica; Rev. Dr. WILLIAM A. BARTLETT, '52, Indianapolis; CHARLES C. KINGSLEY, '52, Utica; Hon. MILTON H. MERWIN, '52, Utica; RICHARD SCHROEPPPEL, '52, Utica; Prof. AMBROSE P. KELSEY, '56, Hamilton College; Prof. OREN ROOT, JR., '56, Hamilton College; Rev. Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, Auburn Theological Seminary; Gen. S. S. ELLSWORTH, '60, Penn Yan; HORACE P. BIGELOW, '61, Waterville; Dr. EDWARD B. WICKS, '62, Clinton; Rev. HENRY M. DODD, '63, Dexter; Prof. A. G. HOPKINS, '66, Hamilton College; CHESTER HUNTINGTON, '66, New York; ISAAC O. BEST, '67, Clinton; ANDREW L. WILLIAMS, '67, Clinton; ELLIOTT S. WILLIAMS, '67, Clinton; Rev. CHARLES F. JAMES, '68, Verona; FRANCIS M. BURDICK, '69, Utica; FREDERICK E. CLEVELAND

'69, New York; Prof. HENRY A. FRINK, '70, Hamilton College; Prof. ASA G. BENEDICT, '72, Houghton Seminary, Clinton; Rev JAMES F. BRODIE, '76, New York; JAMES S. SHERMAN, '78, New Hartford; WILLIAM S. CARTER, '79, Auburn Theological Seminary; PORTER L. CHESTER, '79, Auburn Theological Seminary; FRANK E. DWIGHT, '79, New York; GILBERT REID, '79, Union Theological Seminary; ROBERT S. RUDD, '79, New York; MYRON E. CARMER, '80, Dryden; M. M. CURTISS, '80, Union Theological Seminary; CHARLES A. BORST, '81, Hamilton College; EDGAR C. DAYTON, '81, Clinton Grammar School; FRANCIS W. JOSLYN, '81, New York; JOHN OTTO, JR., Buffalo; FRANK S. WILLIAMS, '81, Clinton.

—Professor CHARLES A. GARDINER, '80, of the Albany Academy, contributes to the *Evening Journal* of that city, a two column sketch of Hamilton College, its facilities, faculty, and its work. Of the representatives of the institution in Albany Prof. Gardiner says: "The relations which have existed between Hamilton and the people of this city have ever been most intimate and gratifying. In the past the College numbered among its warmest friends the late Chancellor PRUYN, and the late Secretary S. B. WOOLWORTH, '22. Among the alumni now in the city are Hon. T. J. VAN ALSTYNE, '48, judge of the Albany county court; the Hon. W. B. RUGGLES, '49, and Hon. C. J. EVERETT, '70, both of the office of the State's attorney general. In the medical profession the College has given the impression of its discipline to Dr. PHILIP TEN EYCK, '22; Dr. M. E. PAINE, '74, and Dr. H. S. PAINE, '78, whose College propensity for capturing prizes is still vigorous, as is evidenced by securing a fifty dollar prize from the university regents at their last convocation. Educational interests in this city are ably administered by Professor C. W. COLE, '62, superintendent of city schools; Hon G. W. CLINTON, '25; Rev. Dr. A. J. UPSON, '43; Hon. W. L. BOSTWICK, '58, and Assistant Secretary Dr. D. J. PRATT, '51; all of the board of university regents. Dr. PRATT's College record is one of the most honorable of Hamilton alumni. Valedictorian of his class, he was in addition awarded several prizes, and in connection with CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER was one of the first successful competitors for the Hamilton essay prizes. Albany's mercantile record carries the honored names of B. W. JOHNSON, '65, Albany Savings Bank; T. F. HUMPHREY, '47, and R. W. THACHER, '59, president of city board of trade. Installed over the Second Presbyterian Church of Albany is Rev. JAMES H. ECOB, '69. Mr. ECOB is one of the cherished sons of Hamilton, and his *alma mater* watches with pride his brilliant career. As a student he was distinguished for his classical attainments, his ripe scholarship in English literature, and his elegant and polished style as a writer and speaker. His contributions to the *Christian Union* are rich in thought and models of style and diction—displaying literary talent which is sure to leave a permanent impress upon the literary world; while his success as a pulpit orator is seen in the large and constantly increasing audiences which listen to his eloquent sermons. The Albany High school has representatives in Hamilton as follows: JAMES O. WOODWARD, '82; G. K. FRASER, '83; W. A. HOY, '83; C. G. MARTIN, '83; E. W. NASH, '83, and C. M. PAINE, '84; JAMES B. RODGERS, '85, all of this city. At the last Commencement, Mr. Hoy was awarded first prizes in declamation and in English composition.

Such is the institution to which Dr. DARLING has been called—a College whose scholarship has been uniformly high and thorough, a College conservative yet progressive, and which through all its history has been pre-eminently Christian in its instruction and influence. Dr. DARLING assumes his

position at a critical period. Never was the College in a more prosperous condition, never were its students more numerous, or its departments better equipped. Yet there is a growing opinion that the departments should be increased and the facilities for instruction extended. To meet this enlargement funds are required. The Presbyterian Church of this State has voluntarily proposed to the Trustees of the College, that, in consideration of an endowment of \$500,000, Hamilton shall become a denominational institution. Dr. DARLING is supposed to champion this movement. If success crowns his efforts and the proposed fund be raised, the College may confidently anticipate a future more illustrious than its past. Dr. DARLING carries with him the best wishes of numerous friends; and with expressions of sympathy and proffers of hearty co-operation the Hamilton alumni wish him abundant success in his new and honorable position."

—MRS. JOSHUA A. SPENCER, who died in Catskill, last August, was the mother of HAMILTON SPENCER, '34, WILLIAM A. SPENCER, '46 Dr. HENRY T. SPENCER, '47, and THOMAS F. SPENCER, '51. She had nearly reached the age of 85 years. She was the widow of Oneida County's most eminent jury lawyer. Mrs. Spencer was the daughter of Judge James Dean, who was the first settler of the town of Westmoreland. Her father was one of the notable men of his day. He was born in Connecticut, and at the age of 9 years was placed with an Indian missionary with a branch of the Oneida tribe of Indians on the Susquehanna, to learn the Oneida tongue. He graduated at Dartmouth just before the war of the revolution, and at the outbreak of the war was stationed at Oneida Castle and Fort Stanwix as Indian agent and interpreter, with the rank of major. Through the efforts of Mr. Dean and Mr. Kirkland, the Oneidas were induced to remain neutral during the struggle. For his services the Oneidas gave Mr. Dean a tract of land two miles square, and he settled in Westmoreland in 1786. He was judge of the court of common pleas, and was twice elected to the assembly. He had six children, the eldest of the daughters being Electa Dean, the subject of this notice, who was born in Westmoreland in September, 1796. She was educated at Hamilton Oneida Academy; married Joshua A. Spencer when he was yet a resident of Lenox, Madison County, and came with him to Utica, where he built the house on Genesee street, occupied by the late John Carton. She was Mr. Spencer's second wife, and the mother of all his children. She continued to reside in Utica up to the time of her husband's death in 1857, when she went to live with a daughter, the wife of Rev. Dr. G. A. Howard, of Catskill.

Mrs. Spencer was a woman of quiet and retiring disposition, who devoted herself to the care and training of her large family; a woman admired for her domestic virtues, common sense, good judgment, and her kindly disposition and generosity to the poor.

The children now living are: Hamilton Spencer, an able lawyer of Bloomington, Ill.; Clarissa, wife of Rev. Dr. Duncan Kennedy, of Bloomfield, N. J.; Cornelia, wife of Sherwood Day, and Mary, wife of Rev. Dr. G. A. Howard, of Catskill, N. Y.; William A. Spencer, Fanny, wife of A. H. Wilder, and Joshua Austin Spencer, of St. Paul, Minn.

The remains of Mrs. Spencer were interred by the side of those of her husband, in Forest Hill Cemetery, Utica.

MARRIED.

—MILES—RANSOM.—In Cazenovia, on Wednesday, August 17th, 1881, by Rev. George Torrey, GEORGE W. MILES, M. D., '73, to MARIETTA RANSOM, both of Perryville.

—HUGHES—STILLMAN.—In Augusta, on Wednesday, September 14, 1881, at the residence of J. T. Stillman, by Rev. J. M. Todd, Principal ROBERT W. HUGHES, '81, of the Stamford Union School, and CLARA J. STILLMAN, of Augusta.

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CONDUCTED BY THE

Senior Class of Hamilton College.

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Clinton, N. Y.

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HAMILTON COLLEGE, June 20th, 1881.

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1881-82.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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No. 3.

EDITORS,

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LITERATURE AS A HINDRANCE AND AN AID TO THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

The world's literature is an exponent of the world's life. The character of a people is reflected in its authors. Behind the book is the man. He is the creature of his race, as his race is of climate, soil and ethnic germ. He embodies its political, social and moral impulses. Thus the library of any land becomes its constant confessional; there, unwittingly, is revealed, in course of the centuries, its innermost faith and folly. Every volume is a tongue that tells for all time the most cherished and characteristic experiences.

It is in this capacity for recording the passing phases of his life, and for accumulating knowledge, that man differs from and surpasses the brute. Outside of revelation, his advancement has been in a line parallel with his powers of observation. The discovery of new physical laws has carried with them the obligation of moral obedience. Therefore it is, that to-day, we stand upon a pinnacle whence the early customs of the race appear barbarous, and even those nearer at hand are recognised as far beneath our present point of vantage. So sensuous, indeed, and untamed were the very "Chosen People" of God, that, in order to secure their allegiance to the newly revealed commandments, the Law Giver for a time "winked at their ignorance." Hence we find, in the dawn of sacred Literature, the use of strong drink permitted at the annual feast of rejoicing before the Lord. Wine becomes an emblem of abundance and the vine synonymous with prosperity. Our Lord

sanctified its use as a symbol of his atoning and life-giving blood. Its absence furnished the occasion for his first miracle; and to the epithet "friend of sinners," was added that of "wine-bibber," by the sanctimonious Pharisees. Paul, while recommending it medicinally, cautions the early Christians that they "be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess," and Peter, in his Epistle, classes "excess of wine, revellings, banquetings," along with "lasciviousness, lusts," and "abominable idolatries." Solomon adds experience to warning against the red-fanged serpent. Our Saviour exhorts his disciples to take heed "lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting and drunkenness;" and in first Corinthians the Apostle to the Gentiles reserves to the drunkard a fate of eternal banishment without the kingdom of God.

Such is the temperate tone of Holy Writ. Therein temperance is synonymous with self-control. This is the true meaning of the word; and it is in this sense alone, that it can be appropriately applied to the subject.

Teetotalism is a vagary that dates its rise with the "isms" of fifty years ago, along with the Arcadian dreams of Graham. Between teetotalism and over-indulgence lies temperance. Temperance signifies the "golden mean" of Aristotle and of Shakspeare.

Allowance must be made for the race, country and epoch of each author. The best literature will be found to embody the moral progress of the succeeding centuries. Viewed in this light, it appears as an ever-growing aid; but otherwise, it becomes, to the uncritical reader, an almost uninterrupted hindrance to the cause.

This is true whether we review literature in its relations to Poetry, to the Drama, or to Prose. The ancient poets lauded the wine cup, because drinking was almost universal and was not considered a vice. It was a social requirement—an accomplishment. Illustrious bards chanted praises to Dionysius. Arion wrote approvingly of the Bacchanalian festivals; Pindar, while extolling prowess and valor, paid homage to revelry; and Homer, god-like, majestic, made Vulcan give to Juno the bowl crowned with "sparkling nectar."

"Which with a smile the white armed queen received;
Then to the rest he filled, and in his turn,
Each to his lips applied the nectared urn."

Many centuries ago, in the city of Teos, when Hipparchus and Polycrates flourished, when Athens and Samos were the rival asylums of genius, a poet sang of Bacchus and a whole nation drank of wine. Through the ever shifting and advancing generations his poems have been preserved. They have found utterance and emulation in every land, and Anacreon is immortal. His poems are pervaded by a delicate aroma of the vine, the more dangerous to morals because of its subtle charm. When the poet was wafted "with the muses and the loves," to the Court of Hipparchus, he was proclaimed in rhythmic panegyric the inspired writer of the gods. The Athenian love of Bacchanalian revels was deepened in no small degree by the influence of Anacreon; and in the time of Aulus Gellius, the feasts were characterized by the recital of his odes. Later ages have testified to the charm of the Ionian bard; his poems have been translated into every civilized tongue, his sentiments rivaled by popular poets, and his manners imitated by the young. When Anacreon sang

" When I drink, I feel, I feel
Visions of poetic zeal,"

He contributed to poetry a shibboleth, that has been echoed by thousands of devotees. To trace his influence upon the yoets and poetry of different lands, is to indicate a constant obstacle to temperance reform.

In Persian literature, the passionate and licentious Anacreontic odes of Hafiz became the nucleus of a new school in the fourteenth century. Prince Cantemir pressed with demoralizing effects his rhythmic temptations to Russian lips; while Chaulieu and his disciples with old wine from Teos inflamed the morals of the French people. The Anacreontic literature of Italy and Spain intensified the national love of wine by adding the zest of song to the hilarity of the cup; while in Germany Schiller and Goethe thought it not beneath the abandon of genius to leave posterity specimens of their student songs. In "merry old England," the *Wassail* bowl meant literally, *woes-heil*, "health be with you:" it is synonymous with the "well-come" and the "a-dieu" of hospitality.

Cowley, in the "Anacreontiques," attributes his inspiration to Dionysius; while Thomas Moore would seem to recommend even deeper draughts.

“Grasp the bowl ; in nectar sinking,
 Man of sorrows, drown thy thinking.
 No! No! the walk of life is dark:
 'Tis wine alone can strike a spark.”

So Byron, in Sardanapalus,

Wine cheers the sad, revives old age, inspires
 The young, makes weariness forget his toil,
 And fear her danger ; opens a new world
 When this, the present, falls.”

By the birthright of genius Burns was the national poet of Scotland. Would that it could also be said of him that he was the laureate of virtue! Dallying with the Delilah of drink, he was early shorn of his sturdy Scottish strength, and in his fall has been the cause of many a man's untimely death. Sympathetic, kindly, generous, his virtues have only increased the dangerous influence of his verse. To the unthinking, his poems have too often been an inspiration to sensuality and wine. Yet the lesson of his brief career is as potent an influence for temperance as were his poems for carousal.

Like the Ayrshire Ploughman, Byron and Poe found in wine a theme that they too fondly loved to dwell upon. But the warning of their lives is louder than the allurements of their songs. Burns! Byron! Poe! Scotland, England, America, pointing each to her wayward son, can repeat with sorrowful emphasis that single line from Scott :

“All the fault of wine and wassail.”

To Bayard Taylor, more than to any other American poet, belongs the epithet Anacreontic. His praises of love and wine savor of the old Grecian motto, “beauty for beauty's sake.”

“Rich and free
 To my thirsting soul will the goblet be,
 Poured by the Hebe Peony.”

This is a refrain often recurring throughout his poems.

Poetry, as the language of the emotions, is peculiarly adapted to the expression of the gay, buoyant spirit of youth. A counterfeit presentment of this joyousness is temporarily produced by wine. Hence it has been the resort of the poet at all times. The attendant goddesses of Cytherea—Grace, Favor, and Gentleness—have too often given way, since the heroic days of old Homer, to a less domestic triad. Succeeding poets have

substituted poesy, music, and wine, as handmaidens to the goddess of beauty, until we are in danger of mistaking the intoxications of pleasure for the true "poetic phrensy" of the muses. Thus with the despair of satiety Byron exclaims in the "Island :"

" Strike up the dance, the cava bowl fill high,
Drain every drop!—to-morrow we may die."

But there is a sunnier side to the picture. There are other figures in the background, as well as in the immediate foreground, that present a more heroic group. Poetry has not always been thus perverted to the service of revelers. Among the old Hebrew bards, the same word signified both prophet and poet. Solon is represented as employing verse to enjoin temperance in his Spartan code. And although Homer has left us no didactic temperance passages in his immortal works, the whole influence of the *Iliad* and *Odyssey* is towards dignity, as opposed to degeneracy of life. Sustained poetic inspiration is only possible to a truly healthy and temperate mind ; and therefore the atmosphere it creates is a powerful incentive to virtue.

Virgil and Dante as veritably teach by their unconscious virtue the value of a temperate life, as does Milton in the oft-quoted lines from "Samson Agonistes :"

" O madness, to think use of strongest wines
And strongest drinks our chief support of health,
When God, with these forbidden, made choice to rear
His mighty champion, strong above compare,
Whose drink was only from the liquid brook."

Milton is preëminently the poet of temperance. In *Comus* is found one of the most powerful tributes to the cause that genius has produced. The only worthy "nectar" is translucent water, that flows

" From a thousand petty rills
That tumble down the sunny hills."

Next to Milton, as the laureate of temperance, stands Wordsworth. His calm, unimpassioned, but sincere verse voices no other sentiment than that of virtue.

Butler in "*Hudibras*" likens men, when inflamed with drink, to the savage ; Cowper's "Task" warns us against the "bare contents of ten thousand casks ;" while in the "*Borough*" Crabbe demands temperance in every place, "abroad, at home."

The influence of Tennyson, like a surfeit of sweet music,

tends to relax the grasp of resolution. The Knights of the Round Table with "revel and song make merry over death."

Bryant, Longfellow, and Whittier, by the purity of their lives, as well as by poetic precept, have exerted an incalculable influence for good, and pervaded the humblest homes with an atmosphere of "sweetness and light." The wisdom of tomes is condensed by Street, when he sings:

"Beware the bowl! though rich and bright
Its rubies flash upon the light;
An adder coils its depths beneath,
Whose love is woe, whose sting is death."

The drama exceeds poetry as a teacher of morals, in proportion as it appeals more directly to the senses. In point of susceptibility to external influence and example, the mass of mankind are but "children of a larger growth." As a consequence, the drama has been a most potent factor in moulding national morals, from the time of Sophocles to Shakspeare.

A distinction must be drawn between the influence of tragedy and comedy, in weighing the relations of the drama to the temperance cause. There is an inherent difference between them, that takes its rise far back in the motive springs of human nature. In comedy, sobriety is used only as a negative background, to set out in higher colors the mirth and frivolity of the principal actors; while in tragedy, life is represented as too real, too fateful, to admit of gaiety, joviality, or carousal. Therefore it is, that when in *Antigone*, the chorus invoke the god of wine, he is called upon as the healer of woe, rather than as the guardian deity of the vintage.

"O Bacchus, who dwellest in Thebe, the mother city of the Bacchanals, by the flowing streams of Ismenus, and the fields where the teeth of the fell dragon were sown, now, since the city with all its people is enthralled by a violent disease, come with healing steps over the slopes of Parnassus, or the sounding gulf of the sea."

It was characteristic of *Æschylus* to depict heroic fortitude; of *Sophocles*, idealized men; while, in point of moral denunciation, *Euripides* suggests the prophetic zeal of the Hebrew bards. By them *Bacchus* is appealed to as the god of bounty, and wine is an emblem of healing, rather than a symbol of hilarity as with the comedians. In this respect the Greek tragedians were

among the foremost teachers of a grave, sober, and temperate life. Opposed to them in point of moral influence, as well as of mental excellence, were the comedians. Aristophanes, Menander and Philemon, representative of the old and new comedy, teach only by indirection; their moral is the moral of caricature, their meaning distorts and degrades humanity. The "nectared urn" of old Homer becomes, in their grotesque plays, the vulgar cup bandied from intoxicated reveler to reveler. That the influence of such spectacles upon the popular mind is demoralizing, demands no demonstration.

In the French drama, the severe elegance and dignity of Corneille is offset by the lower moral criteria of Molière; the tenderness and seriousness of Racine, by the icy wit of Voltaire; the humane moralities of Victor Hugo, by the more questionable social standards of Dumas and De Vigny. In her dramatists, France finds a true index of her relations, past and present, to all great ethical questions, including the use and abuse of her god-given vintage.

But to England we must turn, for the finest example of the variety as well as the sublimity of which the drama is capable. On the one hand, Gay, Congreve, Cibber, represent, under the guise of the "comedy of manners," the foulest things in the language; while on the other, Goldsmith, Addison, and Johnson, reflect the more virtuous and temperate phases of English character.

But names which in any other literary firmament would shine as stars of the first magnitude, pale and dwindle into insignificance when confronted by that grand, central luminary of the drama, that light of all lands and of all literature, Shakspeare.

As the rays of the sun, sifting through the multitudinous leaves of the forest, reproduce the spherical shape of their source, and show not the shadows of the intervening foliage, so does the genius of Shakspeare present a full-rounded light, through whatever media it is reflected. He portrays not human nature, now in this light, now in that, so much as he reveals it in its true proportions. In "As You Like It," Adam, the thrifty servant of Oliver, says:

"Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty;
For in my youth I never did apply
Hot and rebellious liquor in my blood.

The "Tempest" represents the drunken man as the possessor of a worthless valor. Macbeth, to drown remorse, cries out, "give me some wine; fill full!" In "Othello," Iago, plotting against Cassio, says:

"If I can fasten but one cup upon him,
With that which he hath drunk to-night already,
He'll be as full of quarrel and offence
As my young mistress' dog."

Cassio, his position and reputation lost, berating his folly, gives a most realistic picture of "a man in his cups." "Drunk? and speak parrot? and squabble? swagger? swear? and discourse fustian with one's own shadow? O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee—devil!"

But Shakspeare, true to his many-sided genius, while depicting the folly of an intemperate use of wine, presents the world as it is, not as it ought to be. His art is realistic as well as idealistic. We find, therefore, the manners of any given age portrayed true to the life of that age; the moral partakes of history rather than of histrionics. In "Hamlet," a glimpse of the universal Danish habit is given, when the king, referring to the "gentle and unforc'd accord of Hamlet" in the royal nuptials, says:

—"in grace whereof,
No jocund health, that Denmark drinks to-day,
But the great cannon to the clouds shall tell."

Warmed with generous wine, Brutus forgets all unkindness toward Cassius. The cup is made a minister to Antony's illicit love, when Enobarbus commands the attendance to

"Bring in the banquet quickly; wine enough,
Cleopatra's health to drink."

And in Richard III the king, on the eve of Bosworth's field, exclaims:

"Give me a bowl of wine;
I have not that alacrity of spirit,
Nor cheer of mind that I was wont to have!"

Shakspeare's attitude toward temperance is that of the artist; it is morality teaching by example.

Prose is the language of experience. Experience begets wisdom, and wisdom temperance. History and Biography are, therefore, among the greatest aids to the temperance cause. Says Samuel Smiles, "Everyone may learn something from the

recorded life of another." "A natural turn for reading," said Thomas Hood, "probably preserved me from the moral shipwreck so apt to befall those who are deprived in early life of their parental pilotage. My books kept me from the ring, the dog-pit, and the saloon."

It was the influence of Cicero's "*Hortensius*" that first arrested the waywardness of St. Augustine, that aroused an earnestness for inquiry, and finally resulted in making him foremost among the "*Fathers of the church*." History and biography afford an inexhaustible mine of examples illustrative of the evils of intemperance.

When Alexander was at Babylon, surfeited with wealth and power, desirous only of pleasure, he determined to give Proteus the Macedonian a banquet, which should surpass in splendor anything recorded by the ancients. For the young prince, it was the banquet of death. Seneca thus refers to him: "This hero, unconquered by all the toil of prodigious marches, exposed to the dangers of sieges and combats, to the most violent extremes of heat and cold, lies here subdued by his own intemperance." "It was wine," says Plutarch, "that killed Alexander, and it has caused the death of many thousands besides." What rebuke more befitting than that administered by Demosthenes to Æschines, when the latter was commending Philip of Macedon for his jovial nature and love of wine. "That were good quality in a sponge, but not in a king," demurely replied the orator. Josephus relates that by means of liquor he caused an ambassador of the enemy to divulge all his secrets. Cyrus boasted that among other qualities in which he excelled his brother Artaxerxes, he could drink much more than he. Xenophon relates that Socrates, although disliking the effects of wine, could out-drink all others at the social bout. Thus it is true, as Montague observes, "that antiquity has not much decried this vice." As we advance, however, in point of time, manners and morals undergo a change for the better, until to-day the temperance advocate stands among the foremost of reformers. In this respect comparative biography becomes an index of the progress of the temperance cause.

Within the more distinctive departments of literature, prose allies itself to art, and assumes adornments of style. In the garb of philosophy it robes the world's reason; under the mask of

fiction, it impersonates the social element ; while, in the guise of the essay, it gracefully weaves the warp of ancient wisdom into the woof of modern observation. In its "vision of the ideal of good," philosophy has from the first regarded temperance as essential to virtue.

Plato, with profound reasoning, contrasts the pleasures of self-control with the "stings and pains" of indulgence. In "The Republic" he says: "Has not the intemperate been censured of old, because in him that huge, multiform monster is allowed to be too much at large?" Aristotle, in his "Ethics," thus defines his position: "On the subject of pleasures and pains, . . . temperance is the mean state, and intemperance the excess." Epictetus thus discourses of wine, in the "Manual:" "The vine bears three clusters: the first of pleasure; the second of drunkenness; the third of insult." Cicero held that "he who hath a learned soul, hath a learned palate too;" and Seneca presents the same idea when he says that "a well-governed appetite is a great part of liberty."

In an age of moral laxness, indulgence, and sensuality, the old philosophers shone forth like the stars, reflecting a Light then hidden from men, but which has since risen upon the world and effectually paled the dim fires of reason.

Between the drama and the novel there are obvious affinities. The same reasons that apply to the one, demonstrate the effectiveness of the other, as a teacher of morals. In both, the canon of criticism has been, "art for art's sake." A novel "with a purpose" is relegated by the critics to a place without the charmed circle of "Literature." As a consequence, we cannot look for any appreciable aids to the temperance cause in the catalogue of fiction.

An odor of English ale pervades the works of Charles Dickens. David Copperfield, behind whom the novelist veils his own career, is depicted as not declining the social glass. Mr. Pickwick is ever ready to assist a friend in disposing of his "vinous hospitality," and the principal accomplishment of Micawber is his skill in concocting punch.

The same observation may be made of Thackeray. In "Vanity Fair" and "Pendennis," he has delineated many characters whose principal social amenities transpire over English malt and Parisian wines.

In "Tom Brown," Mr. Hughes, without disapproval, depicts the prevalence of wine-drinking among the English school boys ; and suggests that society should be characterized by " refined and æsthetic potations."

Walter Scott, Bulwer, and George Eliot may be named as occupying a neutral ground ; unless, as regards the subject of temperance, the criterion applies, that " whosoever is not for me, is against me."

The modern novel is a potent and perilous branch of literature, and its extraordinary increase cannot fail to influence those who are most susceptible to temptation. Hitherto, it must be classed as a serious hindrance to the temperance cause.

In the essay, the grand question is not ornament, but truth. It is a mirror of the mind ; and reflects without distorting, the author's character. We discover what opinions he has formed on philosophy, religion, morals. For the time, he becomes our companion, as well as instructor. It has been well said, that " a man may not only be known by the company he keeps, but also by the books he reads." We live again in the grove and the academy, and for the time walk arm in arm with the world's worthies. Lord Bacon discourses to us, with sententious wisdom, concerning the rules of right living ; Addison, with polished periods and graceful style, " reconciles virtue with elegance, and makes pleasure subservient to reason ;" Coleridge, with earnest and brilliant expression, reveals his " Aids to Reflection ;" De Quincey in confidence confesses the horrible thralldom of opium ; Charles Lamb, with all the delicacy of Elia, discloses the " Confessions of a Drunkard," advising abstinence as the only alternative of debauchery ; Carlyle and Ruskin protest in vigorous language and vehement tones against the moral degeneracy of the day ; while Emerson and Thoreau, redolent of nature and the pine woods, appeal to the essential dignity in man as opposed to all thralldom, whether of appetite or custom.

There are in all literature no greater abettors of the temperance cause, than those lineal successors of the old philosophers, our modern essayists.

Advancing civilization has brought to our doors new duties, new ethical standards ; the moral problems of to-day present new factors. The nineteenth century is not the Homeric age, nor the Elizabethan era. England, France, America, are not

the Orient. That which in a milder climate, in an earlier age, and among a hardier people, was rightly considered the "gracious gift of the gods," has become the scourge of civilization. In its sinuous trail westward, wine has taken new forms and more fiery shapes, until it has become a Lernæan hydra. None but Hercules can successfully encounter the dragon. That Hercules is public opinion. Intemperance, like slavery, lurks behind the letter, while opposed to the spirit of the Bible. From thence it must be driven by the awakened might of public sentiment. Christianity is the motive power, literature the right arm, of our modern deliverer. As "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and the philippics of the New England Reformers prepared the people for the overthrow of human bondage, so must a distinctively temperance literature precede the final emancipation of a worse slavery of the soul. Already hope and faith are peering with expectant gaze, looking for its emergence from out the near horizon of the future, as a herald of the millennial day.

F. M. CALDER. '82.

THE SURRENDER OF CORNWALLIS.

On the first and second days of August, 1781, seven thousand British troops were carried in boats up the York river, to the little towns of York and Gloucester. General Cornwallis thought he had found in the Yorktown peninsula a permanent military post.

Here in this marl-bed should be set a beacon, whose rays should not only penetrate the mists of the James and York rivers, but should lift the fogs of the Chesapeake, and tell to mariners on the broad ocean, under whatever flag they might sail, "These are British colonies, and kingly prerogative holds the sceptre in this new world."

Eleven days after Cornwallis reached Yorktown, a messenger from LaFayette brought the intelligence to Washington, who was then at Philadelphia, that the British were establishing a military post in Virginia, and that De Grasse, in a decisive naval victory, had driven Admiral Graves to New York, and held the Chesapeake and the York and James rivers.

To Washington this meant the close of the war. Instantly the campaign in New York was abandoned; the Green Moun-

tain and Highland boys sent south ; the military under Nelson, the light infantry under LaFayette, the Frenchmen with St. Simon, and the veterans under Washington, Rochambeau, and Lincoln, gathered like great members of one gigantic body, on what was soon to be historic ground,—the Yorktown peninsula.

On the evening of the twenty-eighth of September, 1781, Washington appeared before the heights of York, with an army twelve thousand strong. The siege of Yorktown was begun.

Gerry might write Jay : "You will soon hear of the capture of Lord Cornwallis and his army ;" and Greene with military skill might say : "Nothing can save Cornwallis but a rapid retreat through North Carolina to Charleston." But the commander in that little town had been trained in one of the best military schools in Europe ; had measured swords with Washington on many a bloody field ; had hurled Gates nearly two hundred miles up the valley at Camden ; and totally defeated Greene at Guilford Court House. Remember this man had said, "I will never pile up arms like Burgoyne ; I will sooner die, sword in hand." Where was the prophet to tell the day such a spirit should be humbled ?

To sustain it, was a soldiery, veteran in service, impatient at delay, desperate through danger ; a staff as wise as O'Hara, as strategic as Dumas, as brave as Abercrombie.

But without the walls was an army animated by a fixed purpose, burning to avenge the young Scammel and humiliate Benedict Arnold ; a fleet,—the largest ever seen in American waters ; leaders with swords drawn in defense of liberty ; a commander commissioned by the God of Battles, to drench the land of his birth in the blood of tyranny. Such an army Cornwallis saw encircle the town on the thirtieth of September, and on the sixth of October complete the first parallel, six hundred yards from the walls of York.

Slowly and steadily, like the coils of a huge serpent, that black line began enclosing the town. For six days no gun was fired, no sword unsheathed, no battle-shout uttered. Silence everywhere along the lines, from where St. Simon set the lilies of France, to where Lincoln planted the banner of freedom. Gradually that semicircle of armed men grows smaller ; the glittering uniforms of the royal Auvergne are nearer and in more striking contrast to the tattered gray of the continentals.

Knox and LaFayette bring their artillery within shorter range, and the old militia of Nelson are side by side with the Highlanders of Steuben. DeGrasse sweeps Lynn Haven bay with his magnificent armament. No hostile flag shall float that sea.

Suddenly, on the afternoon of the ninth, the batteries on the right open; the air is filled with flying shot and shell; the earth rocks with the roar of artillery; the walls of York tremble. At night the fleet belches forth great broadsides of grape and canister, the bay is lurid with burning ships and bursting shells. In the morning the French on the left join that chorus of death, and for eight hours pour a terrific fire into the opposing ramparts.

On the night of the eleventh, the second parallel was begun; and into its completion entered the truest heroism of the siege. Two British batteries flanked our troops and prevented the work. These batteries must be taken; and the master-mind of Washington saw the way. He ordered LaFayette and Viomenil, whose proud ancestry stood next to kings, to lead the assault. The one, with the American light infantry, should silence the battery on the left, while Viomenil led his Frenchmen up the other height. Nightfall was the hour, six shells from a French battery, the signal. The time is come; the sign given; and out into that black night move the two columns. Alexander Hamilton leads the advance corps of Americans, while Laurens and Ogden are by his side. The struggle is short: a brief encounter; a hand to hand contest; a blinding fire; a shout of triumph; and the banner of the free floats from the battery. That night Matthieu Dumas made liberty his debtor, and the blood of Deuxpont made red the soil of American freedom.

Cornwallis' position was now desperate. Shut up in a small town with seven thousand troops; hemmed in on every side by hostile arms, with failing supplies and disheartened soldiers; a fleet hundreds of miles away; Arnold ravaging at the north, and Clinton dallying by the banks of the Hudson: in such desperation, the sortie of the fifteenth and the attempted flight of the sixteenth were planned.

In the early gray of the October morning, Abercrombie made his splendid charge. Rashly brave, inconsiderately heroic, this young commander forced the batteries of the French,

spiked four guns, broke the first rank, charged the second, and was only repulsed by Chastellux after a terrible encounter. But within six hours the ravages were repaired, the troops rallied, and the guns ready to pour a deadly volley into the little town.

At ten o'clock on the night of the sixteenth, Cornwallis attempted flight. To cross to Gloucester, cut to pieces the troops of Choise, mount his infantry on captured and stolen horses, gain the forks of the Rappahanock and Potomac, and form a junction with Clinton at New York; such was the Quixotic scheme of the Earl of Cornwallis. And who shall say this fairy tale had not been enduring history, had not a storm lashed to fury the waters of the York?

At day-break on the morning of the seventeenth, the second parallel opened a terrible fire. A few hours, resplendent with the patriotism of Nelson, and Cornwallis raised a white flag, and requested a suspension of hostilities. On the right of the American lines stands the widow Moore's house, where Laurens and Ross arranged the terms of surrender. On the nineteenth they were completed, and at two o'clock in the afternoon the troops marched out of the garrison.

It was an imposing ceremony. More than a mile of the Hampton road is lined on both sides by the Americans and French. At the head of the former rides Washington. In front of the latter is seen Rochambeau. On the right were the tattered uniforms of the militia and veterans, while on the left, in white dress, shimmering with tinsel, and gold, and violet, were those who had forsaken the land of their birth to hasten that day. The arrangements are quickly perfected. O'Hara presents Lincoln with the sword of Cornwallis; the ensign Wilson takes from the hands of twenty-eight British captains those colors for which English veterans had courted death; seven thousand troops lay down their arms: "The Surrender of Cornwallis" has passed into history.

"The Surrender of Cornwallis" is one of the best illustrations to be met with in history, of that familiar truth,—the importance of a military achievement is not to be measured by the sanguinary character of the contest. In a siege lasting thirteen days, only one hundred fifty-six were killed, and three hundred twenty-six wounded. It was an exhibition of persistence, not prowess. Brilliant as was the execution, the

conception of the southern campaign reveals the true military greatness of Washington, and justifies Franklin's letter of eulogy.

"The Surrender of Cornwallis" dates an epoch. It meant the death of kingly prerogative, the birth of popular sovereignty, the emancipation of conscience from the thralldom of creed. It was the birth of a new nation, a constitutional republic; to teach to remotest times and extremest bounds the much-needed lesson, "The people are the source of legitimate power." No wonder then the lovers of liberty rejoice; that out on that frosty October night rang chiming bells, booming cannon, merry shouts; that the flags were unfurled, the church doors opened, and the welkin resounded with the watchman's shout; "Cornwallis is taken."

To commemorate the surrender of Cornwallis, Franklin ordered this medal struck: The infant Hercules (America), in his cradle, is strangling two serpents; while Minerva (France) stands by helmeted and with spear in her right hand, ready to strike a leopard (England), whose attack she wards off with her shield decked with the lilies of France. On the margin is a Latin motto, which the orators and poets and historians will do well to remember, when gathered in October next around the historic spot, where, one hundred years ago, occurred the Surrender of Cornwallis. For under the guidance of that motto, "No safety without God," the American Hercules has strangled the serpents of secession and treason, and held the protecting shield over the oppressed of every nation.

A. J. WHITEMAN, '81.

THE OYMRY.

Sacred to every nation are its traditions. If England loves to dwell on her humble origin and her subsequent progress in civilization, if the noble Frank and the Maid of Orleans are dear to the Frenchman, so the little principality of Wales, insignificant though she may be, is not without her own characteristic theme.

Nearly thirty centuries ago, after wandering along the banks of the Danube and Rhine, a small band of Gomerians crossed the German ocean, and landed on a bleak shore of the British

Isles. These adventurers were the progenitors of that peculiar race—the Cymry. Dwelling in a land with valleys and mountains most picturesque, speaking a language whose origin extends far into antiquity, possessing poetry without parallel in literature, they have always been a strange people, with a history that stands alone in the annals of human experience. Their present state is not an index of their former condition. Now, with her people confined within the narrow borders of their mountain home and ground under the iron heel of England's supremacy, the glory of the Cambrian nation has departed. Once all Briton was her domain. From the Firth of Solway to the Cliffs of Dover, from Yarmouth Bay to the western limits of Land's End, did the Cambrian dwell in unruffled peace and national independence. The beautiful valleys and mountains over which he wandered inspired his soul with poetic fervor and glowing imagination. The soil was tilled, laws were established, religion prevailed, and Cymru was an oasis of activity in the desert of European lethargy.

But the fates were hostile to her independence. Barbarian hordes rush upon her; the genius of Llywelyn and the patriotism of Owain Glyndwr are exhausted; the old bards and Druidical priests are disheartened, and to-day there exists but a relic of that once strong and flourishing nation. England's greatness has overshadowed the little Principality. Shakspeare and Milton, by their unrivaled poetic conceptions, have eclipsed the puerile works of Aneurin and Taliesin. The Anglo-Saxon has thrown the Cymraeg into comparative insignificance. Yet all the victories of Henghist, and Horsa followed through succeeding ages by English aggression and tyranny, have not been able to obliterate the Cymry's peculiar nationality. The glory of Athens and Rome has departed. Their heroes remain only in the fetters of dead languages. The sun has set, it is true, on the national supremacy of Cambria; but the praises of her heroes are to-day chanted in their native tongue.

The Cymry are ardent lovers of music—music distinctively their own. Despising the lively major music of our English composers, they find expression for their deep and tender emotions only in those plaintive heart-rending strains which make the eye a fountain of tears. It is the minor lullaby that first charms the tender babe cradled in its mother's arms. The

music chanted as his body is given to its final rest is likewise of a melancholy nature. English laws govern the Cymry, English schools educate them, but their sympathetic nature can be controlled only by these their own minor strains.

They are a people of strong moral and religious tendencies. Contemning the study of those laws which govern the material universe, they seek for the hidden principles of man's higher nature. Of physical science, art, and classical literature, the Cambrian clergy know but little; yet Bible texts and the doctrines which are founded upon them are all familiar. Their discourses are never adorned with allusions to Greek or Roman mythology, but by figures simple yet strong drawn from nature and the Bible.

If the yesterday and to-day of Wales foreshadow its morrow, no prophetic tongue is needed to predict the future of the Cambrian. The logic of history leads to the unavoidable conclusion that his days are numbered. But must his ardent love for his language, his close adherence to the traditions of his ancestors, and his persistent individuality, yield to the onward march of English speech and civilization? Must the harp so dear to his forefathers be consigned to the memorial chamber? Instead of chanting the praises of Arthur and Llywelyn, is the bard doomed to hymn those of Henghist and English heroes? Must English scholars banish Taliesin and Aneurin from the realms of poetry, and leave the Arthurian legends for his only relics in literature? His nationality may be lost; his language, after existing more than three thousand years may be doomed to perish; but the example found in the simplicity and innocence of his character will remain an eternal monument of his fame.

W. D. '82.

GOLDSMITH'S "DESERTEED VILLAGE."

Oliver Goldsmith was a philanthropist; and no one of his works shows his love for mankind more than the "Deserted Village." It is a sweet outburst from the soul of a man who deeply felt for the miseries of an oppressed peasantry, and who bemoaned the evils of increasing luxury and wealth.

The "Deserted Village" combines sentiment and description, and uses both in teaching a political moral. This moral is that

a state to be most happy and most blessed must spurn luxury and in her own native strength be self-dependent. The poem consists of pictures of a country village in its prosperity and ruin. It begins with a view of Auburn, when the simple inhabitants were cheered with health and plenty ; when, after the day's work was done, both old and young gathered to witness or enter into the sports on the village green. This happy scene is at once contrasted with a description of its ruin and desolation. Then succeeds an imaginary state of England, where it is said of the peasant,

" His best companions, innocence and health,
And his best riches, ignorance of wealth."

After another comparison with Auburn's ruined state, Goldsmith proceeds to what may be called the inner history of the village. The village preacher is a most masterly sketch, and is even superior to the parish priest of Dryden or Chaucer. He is more human, but none the less venerable. It seems as though his pity and kindness sometimes outran the limits of good judgment, and that his familiarity with vicious characters went beyond the purposes of mere reformation ; yet his righteous influence was most weighty.

" Truth from his lips prevailed with double sway,
And fools that came to scoff remained to pray."

The school-master and the village ale-house, sketches full of pathos and demure humor, are portrayed with a skillful and tender hand.

After contrasting the two states of Auburn, the author gives the causes of the depopulation and decay of the country districts. Growing luxury and the attendant evils have changed Auburn from a prosperous village to a barren waste. This strain of reasoning against luxury and superfluous wealth contains much serious truth, though it is full of poetical exaggeration. The author says in the preface that many will object that the depopulation which the poem deplures is nowhere to be found, and that the disorders which it laments exist only in the poet's imagination. "To this objection," says Goldsmith, "I can scarcely make any other answer than that I sincerely believe what I have written, and that I have taken all possible pains to be certain of what I allege. A noble address to the genius

of poetry, in which is compressed the moral of the whole, gives a dignified close to the work.

Goldsmith was no great original thinker like Shakspeare or Milton. As a poet he simply wrote a few unpretentious poems, yet in doing this he fulfilled a mission for which greater minds were unfitted. The "Deserted Village" is found in many households where the works of Shakspeare and Milton never enter, and its modest simple verses have been so cherished by the people that it has deservedly passed into the immortality of letters.

E. M. BASSETT, '84.

THE CLASS OF SIXTY-ONE.

Out in the world marched Sixty-one,
Each with a chosen task to be done,
Proud to be known as Hamilton's son!
 Crossing their swords in manly debate;
 Meeting, defeating opponents great;
 In Courts of Justice and halls of State!
Leaders of armies; fishers of men;
Wielding a power with sword and pen;
From distant prairie to mountain glen!
 From rising sun to the distant west;
 Following the plow or the helmet crest;
 Shoulder to shoulder among the best;
Rugged and strong in battles of life;
Foremost in peace, yet brave in the strife;
Meeting the wrong with the pruning knife!
 Keeping up step with the progress grand;
 Grasping the truth with a master hand;
 Leading all others, trained to command!
Trained with the mind, the heart and the soul;
True, as the needle points to the pole;
Trained to obey, and trained to control!
All through the world those dear boys are seen,
Fighting the wrong with their weapons keen,
With their armor bright and their record clean!
 Fighting the wrong and spiking her guns,
 As long as grass grows and water runs,
 There do we find old Hamilton's sons!
These dear old fellows amid their fight,
Whisper along this string of my kite,
Blessing their *Alma Mater* to-night!

But that other class of Sixty-one!
When the distant boom of the rebel gun

Came echoing back from Sumpter's wall
And rang through the north like a trumpet call :
That one great class of Sixty-one,
Had a chosen duty that must be done!
Examination! They stood it well!
They were taught in the school where heroes fell!
Their chapel bell was the cannon's roar,
And they came "three hundred thousand more!"

The badges they wore were their coats of blue,
And they clung to their colors brave and true!
They worked for their honors and earned them well,
Though hazed by the rebel shot and shell!
There were millions of eyes drenched with tears,
As they watched the progress of those years!
For vacation time did the millions yearn,
That the boys might back to their homes return!
How proud were we of each patriot son.
Of that noble class of Sixty-one!
Some graduated with cruel scars,
Some found promotion among the stars!
Those scars were the seals of diplomas grand,
That read "they were loyal to Fatherland!"
And the stars as they shine out bright at night,
Tell the story of those who died for the right!
Oh! that wonderful class of Sixty-one!
Ne'er ceased their work till their course was done.
How the whole earth smiled, and the skies above,
When Peace came down like a heavenly dove!
How the world rejoiced with immense display,
When this great class reached their Commencement day!
Commencement day of enduring peace!
Commencement of time when war shall cease!
Commencement of days when man is free
To work out his own great destiny!
Commencement of voyage when Ship of State
Can safely ride with its precious freight!

ALBERT L. CHILDS, '61.

Editors' Cable.

More Light.

Our petition is a humble one. We ask for more light. For years the student has cautiously picked his way through the Egyptian darkness that reigns at night, in the classic halls of Hamilton. For years sleds, boxes and banisters, have marshalled themselves to oppose his progress. Boxes and sleds look harmless enough in daylight standing close against the wall, but at night they appear to be endowed with life. They arrange themselves in barricades, and presenting all their rough edges and sharp corners wait for the unsuspecting. It may be that the student is returning from a call on one of his numerous cousins in the Sem., and with head full of pleasant dreams, he walks straight into the man-trap. There is a fall, a groan. If the student is a good boy, he does not swear, but limps to his room sighing over the difficulties in the way of college education. This is not simply the experience of one of "those recently admitted." A man may room in a certain hall for four years, he may go up and down the stairs twelve times each day, and just when he has the utmost confidence in his thorough knowledge of this passageway, he will find out to his sorrow that the banister is nearer the door than he had supposed and that he has miscalculated the location of a particular sled. Heretofore students have endured their suffering without complaint, not that they preferred darkness rather than light, but tradition seemed to have established the law that there should be no light in the halls. In the college row and the unlighted stairway the Hamilton man has taken his bumps and knocks and said nothing. Now the row is condemned as dangerous. Tradition is powerless. The custom must cease. But why does tradition still have power to keep alive another practice equally dangerous? Perhaps this much of tradition is left us as a solace for that of which we are to be deprived. If so, we will willingly be deprived of this remnant also. The wounds received in struggles with inanimate objects in the lower halls are not considered especially honorable, nor are the scars a source of pride to those that bear them. We have no wish to perpetuate a custom so unsatisfactory in every respect. Let it die with the other customs, is the cry of a thousand bruised limbs and battered shins. Let us have lamps in the college halls. "Let darkness turn to day."

"Heads Out."

We believe that the cry of "Heads Out" has its legitimate uses. Far be it from us to seek its unconditioned banishment. We hesitate to say that its use under any circumstances is quite commendable, but we cannot bring ourselves to assert that it is never excusable. When the Hill receives visits from professional seekers of notoriety, the students can hardly be blamed for giving to such persons the conspicuousness which they invite. If young ladies, from school or elsewhere, show a disposition to repay atten-

tion with flattering smiles, or even with sportive cry and fluttering handkerchief, we cannot advise any diminution of gallantry. But we beg you, gentlemen, not to lessen the value of your voluble compliments by offering them too indiscriminately. We fear that some of the more staid of our visitors may fail to appreciate your well-meant publication of their coming. Make a distinction. Our older friends, beyond the walls of college, view such matters in a light different from ours. We are disposed to regard ourselves as a distinct community, whose laws and customs are of right regulated from within. We erect about ourselves social and political principles of our own. We develop a system of college ethics; and by this system, rather than by the moral laws which rule the outside world, we measure our microcosm. Men outside our little community, however, fail to see the propriety of judging us by standards different from those which the great world has set up for itself. They have an unpleasant readiness to accuse us of occasional lapses into rowdyism. The *LIT.* believes that, so far as our deeds concern only ourselves,—only the members of our own college community,—we are in the right in this matter. We have, we may conceive, a right to continue or to drop such internal regulations of college life as long usage has established. When, however, our act affects those outside our own organization, such outsiders have the most perfect right to pass judgment upon us. We must then drop the privilege which is supposed to inhere in the position of college men, and remember only that we are gentlemen. If staid and sober visitors, riding quietly through the campus, are by vociferous and causeless yells made the object of the eyes of half the college, such visitors will judge us, as is their right, by the same law which would govern their judgment of those who should raise a similar cry in any other public place; and that law will fail, we fear, to discover in us the attributes of gentlemen. These cries have of late risen to unusual frequency and magnitude. Such things have an ebb and a flow, and we trust that the flood tide is past. We should be sorry to observe a continuance of the recent excesses.

College Men and their Muscle.

President Darling has announced that through the liberality of certain friends of the college the Gymnasium is to be repaired and refurnished. This is pleasant news indeed, and it is quite significant that the Gymnasium should be one of the first things to receive the attention of our new President. It clearly shows that he intends that Hamilton shall be abreast of the times. This is as it should be. Harvard commences the New Year with the finest gymnasium in the country, Princeton has a most able "Professor of Athletics," and Amherst has a system of physical training which has attracted much attention. As events are now driving on in the world, especially in the world of colleges, the number is becoming very small of those persons who indorse the saying of Seneca, that "it was not decent for a man of letters to exult in the strength of his arm or the breadth of his back." Men no longer go to college just to become sickly enough to be interesting. The typical student, pale, hollow-eyed, long-haired, is a thing of the past. In his place has come the robust and hardy scholar of the type of Plato, who at

times forgot philosophy in the excitement of wrestling, and who received his name by reason of the breadth of his shoulders; or of Pythagoras, who preached sublime science and practiced sparring, and who was, according to Bentley, "a lusty, proper person, and built, as it were, to make a good boxer." The Greeks had the right idea. No one-sided workers for them. They must be harmoniously developed and exercise and intellect conspired together to produce a rounded whole. President Fisher in his inaugural has well put it: "We would send forth from these Halls a man full of vital energy, which braves danger, which laughs at difficulties, which rejoices in labor, —a man with all the refinement of an Attic culture crowning the vigor of a Spartan disciple."

It is true that we get exercise in our long walks up and down the Hill, but this is not enough; a supplement must be found in the Gymnasium. We hope to find all facilities there. If it is possible, we would suggest that we should have the building lengthened somewhat, so that we can have room for a tolerably long track for running. This, together with the bowling alleys and other apparatus, will give us a good gymnasium and one that will serve to make better students of us all.

Fifty Years Ago.

At the Annual meeting of the Society of Hamilton Alumni, held in the chapel of the Stone Church, July 29, 1881, Rev. Dr. B. W. DWIGHT presided, and the Half-Century letter was read by Hon. JOHN COCHRANE, of the class of 1831. Professor NORTH stated that Rev. Dr. A. C. Kendrick, the only other surviving member of the class of 1831, had promised to prepare this letter; but ill health had prevented, and at the last moment, General COCHRANE had kindly consented to serve as the annalist of his class.

THE ANNALIST'S LETTER.

The process of time is a process of change. Modification and decay march in the procession of the years, and every year declares the universal law. The proposition, though indisputable in terms, is nevertheless qualified by specific influences. Often, the perishing material is conserved by the principle that informs it; and often, the moral, social and intellectual objects proposed, restrain the mutability of the agent to attain them, and stabilizes it. So, the inner life supports the shell that wraps it, and where decrepitude is, renovates, and where decay, renews.

The College, whose memories we recall, vividly illustrates this truth. Its rudimental growth of the previous century penetrates far into this. Its early germ, wide spreading, fills increasing space. Not uninterrupted however, nor unimpaired by the ravage of time did this vigor mature. In infancy it suffered extreme vicissitude and in adolescence, succumbed to adversity. But the principle of its being rescued the College from impending ruin, and retrieved its lost position. Thus prompted to renewed activity by the inspiration to improve, elevate and dignify humanity there it stands, and long may it stand, an institution devoted to learning and consecrated to truth, deep seated, far reaching and beneficent.

Anomalous was the class of 1831. Singular and eccentric were its fortunes. There we sat, about twenty of us, in the southwest room, on the ground floor of the south college, rejoicing in examinations passed and reckless of recitations to come. It was in September, 1827. A somber day united with the dignity of E. D. Maltbie, our tutor, to make the occasion impressive, if not solemn. While some, intent upon the teacher, "saw vir-

tue in her shape how lovely," other some, abashed, "felt how awful goodness is." Beneath the enforced gravity of a few, however, could be distinguished traces of that hardihood which subsequently wrought them evil. The collegiate year was not well out, before one had exchanged home and the habitations of civilized life for the adventurous habits of the hunter and the subtle wiles of the savage; another had abandoned *invita Minerva* for the yard-stick and scales; and still another had wandered from academic shades into the fierce blaze of miscellaneous life. All, at its end, were dispersed by the misfortunes of the College never to reassemble in the integrity of a class. The lives of none, however, besides those who survived to the class of '31, require, or are the subject of our record. Their various fate, embalmed in the charities of home and chronicled by the country side, needs no mention here. As little need be said either of the reputation of the College, or of the character of its faculty at that day. Both remained as established before the public, by sixteen years of favorable experience and trial, and both have been heretofore fittingly reviewed. From that Hegira, however, is to be dated the renewed succession of the classes.

The College doors were reopened in the autumn of 1829, and a remnant of the Freshmen of '27-8 were gathered into the Junior class of '29-30. We were seven—not all indigenuous Freshmen of '27, but supplemented by Thomas T. Davis, of the Sophomores of '27-8, Asahel C. Kendrick and Othniel S. Williams. Subsequently Clark B. Bailey and Edward Thorp were matriculated with us as Seniors. The Sophomore and Freshmen classes below and contemporary with us, were fully represented, and a moderately full faculty was prepared to enlarge the field of our mental vision. Such was the situation on College Hill, in the September of 1829. Though Juniors, in the absence of a Senior class, we arrogated its privileges, and dutifully dominated our subordinates. We also gravely assumed that the responsibility of setting the College machinery in motion devolved on us. It was understood, to be sure, that the president and the corps of professors had a part to perform; but for the wisdom of counsel, and the efficiency of effort demanded by the emergency, we held ourselves accountable—and we acted accordingly.

The two literary societies, the Philoputhean and the Phœnix, had, together with the College, suffered suspended animation; and until restored, it was believed by us that the lungs of the College could not act freely. These societies were rivals; and as each had members among the Juniors—aboriginal Freshmen of '27—the strife of the canvass for preselytes, as may be conceived, ran high. Not an act known to ingenuous youth that was not exhausted. Rural walks, darkened conclaves, clandestine councils, exploited libraries and society rooms—in fine, all the stratagems known to academic astuteness were employed. The Philoputheans were in the ascendant, and the Phœnicians at the end of their wits. But one resource remained. It lay among the ashes of the Phœnix, and promised to that *rara avis* fair hopes of illustrious succession. Then, as now, the college boarding house was felt to be unequal to the demands of the college stomach; and it was shrewdly projected that if, after a lenten dinner, peradventure its famine could be filled, the pendulous and unsettled mind would mend its doubts, and gratefully incline to the fortunes of its Amphytrion. A field was found; ovens were embedded; and as the crude potato was produced, roasted and discussed, conviction followed discussion, and conversion seasonably ensued. That night's meeting witnessed an accession to the Phœnix rolls of many of its brightest ornaments. Baffled envy, however, dubbed them the potato crop. Primitive as was this process, it is not without its moral. It is suggestive to the student of the liberal art of electioneering, that the jaded efforts of the flimsy politician may be superseded by the roasted potato, and the morbid appetite of the sleazy partizan, reclaimed by its free use—ruminant.

But little of the systematized order of the present day, appertained to, and regulated the habits of that. Students gravitated seemingly without obstruction to their social affinities, and employed their energies very much in the direction of their inclinations. This irregularity, however instead of impairing, rather increased the momentum of progress; for the college,

not having recovered its prestige, its executive wisely referred to reason. the obedience that might have been refused to authority. Many were the anomalous incidents in consequence. This is one of them: Storrs of Whitesboro, a son of Henry L. Storrs, Richards of Auburn, a son of Rev. Dr. Richards, both of the Sophomore class, and myself of the Junior, in search of repairs of the damage inflicted by the college ordinary, effected an admission as boarders, to the table of the professor of chemistry, Dr. Josiah Noyes. Its presiding deity was Mrs. Noyes, whose wonderful culinary combinations, the doctor analyzed and we devoured. The labor of preparation, analysis and deglutition, thus divided, continued to our common satisfaction till interrupted by a visit of some days duration of Mrs. Noyes to a neighboring gossip. We were reduced in her absence to a tray of twisted dough nuts, beyond the doctor's power of analysis, and ours of digestion. Richards was the first to be unfitted for prayers; and when summoned by President Davis to account for his absence denounced his diet of dough-nuts as the cause of such a complicated twist of his legs o' nights that it was impossible to untwine them for prayers in the morning. Whether the excuse was deemed valid was never known, but certain it is that Mrs. Noyes returned forthwith, the dough-nuts disappeared, and those who professed to know, declared that whenever afterwards the president approached Richards' room, his body seemed unconsciously to sympathize with the twine of a twisted doughnut.

To faithfully portray the separate characteristics of the staff of college instructors, would require an intimacy with the individuals of it, seldom enjoyed by the college student. Personal peculiarities and mental idiosyncrasies, are apt to impress the class more deeply than the substantial qualities that underlie them. The result of current observation, though not without value as an efficient in the process of delineation, is apt to assume false colors, and to sway to erroneous conclusions. Decisive as is this admonition to refrain from a portraiture that possibly might misrepresent, the exigent period of the college history to which it belongs may excuse, if it does not demand an allusion to him, within the term of whose official incumbency the exigency occurred.

President Davis was not only revered for the stainless purity of his personal character, but admired for the uniform justice with which he exercised his high office, and the ruggedness with which he encountered and repelled the assaults of malevolence. It was his unenviable lot to witness the decline of the College, and his happy fortune to preside at its revival. The effort were futile to penetrate the causes of these violent vicissitudes; nor, if successful, would it be attended with either interest or profit. In the extreme of the storm, the president stood steadfast. When the College succumbed, he did not resign, and when it emerged, his hand was at the helm. His subjection to unprecedented trial, did not impair his greatness as a teacher. The mutual sympathy, which had always subsisted between him and his charge did not fail. As an instructor, his tuition was wise; as a friend, his counsel was just; and both as instructor and friend he was honored and beloved. He was not without support. He was seconded by an able professorial corps. When history shall have restored those days in their fullness, there will be seen a Noyes, a Lathrop, a North, a Wayland, a Maltbie and a Kirtland co-operating with their chief—and full surely did the College feel the impetus of their efforts.

The work of rehabilitation proceeded during the last two years of the class of '31. At their close, the College had attained its former grade. Thence onward fresh and vigorous has been its career of educational usefulness. Generous endowments have multiplied and broadened its liberal foundations. The circuit of the public interest has been enlarged, and the public confidence secured. Inquiry has been provoked, research stimulated, and store of inestimable experience amassed. Exact science is honored, and the liberal arts pursued. The exploring telescope beguiles the stars of their secreted life, and the eloquence of the lecture room lures them from their station to enlighten and instruct. The sons of Hamilton have traversed many paths, and reached many a distinguished goal. The senate knows them—the bar esteems them—the pulpit respects them. When

rebellion crested its horrid front, from patriot ranks they taught that all their lessons learned, enforced the single one—whatever the man, his first of duties is to country and to God. Still other fields await the influence of Hamilton College. She may not invade the appropriated sphere of older eastern institutions. Another domain invites. *Clarum et venerabile nomen*, is hers, through all the teeming West. Its destiny has been, in good part, shaped by her accredited envoys, and its generations shall turn filial steps to her protecting porch.

As memory defines, with variable distinctness, the lineaments of fifty years ago, earnest figures throng the vista, and impatient cry for recognition. There is the kindly and true-hearted Cadwell, and Woodruff sympathetic and just; the sincere Bailey and the pains-taking Thorp.

Williams was long known in your midst. As with you, so with us, upright and direct. No one of his class more accurate, and none so stable as Williams. In all his aims without blemish; in all his course without falter. His achievements defined the purpose of his life, and their volume is the record of his early promise.

Possessed of many virtues was Davis. With alert humanities, he commiserated suffering, and was ever active to relieve it. Though imbued with scholastic tastes, even at that earlier day was the thrift of his after life divulged. But affluence of possession was to him the affluence of opportunity, and a generous benevolence requited at the last, the labors of accumulation.

Pratt, though among the youngest, was not the least remarkable of his class. A transparent nature revealed alike his virtues and his faults. The harsh discipline of life effaced the faults; the virtues, the discipline of the schools enhanced. The ambition of the boy culminated in the success of the man, and ultimately attained to the distinction which his merits foretold and deserved.

Kendrick rather descended into, than entered the class with us. Already he was possessed of the reputation of a consummate linguist, and his general attainments were in advance of the college curriculum. Withal, he was singularly modest, without assumption of superiority, and apparently unconscious of it. His scholarly attributes were our admiration, and not unfrequently the theme of our pride. From yonder literary height, where he holds his orbit of usefulness and praise, he may sometimes recall with interest the career anticipated of him, now realized and well nigh accomplished.

The task is closed. The annals of the class of 1881 are writ. All save two—Kendrick and the writer—have garnered their treasures with their hopes, upon the further shore. They twain are beckoned thither; and when the tale shall be all complete, which sums above the roster of the class below, to know that its record here is good, will be something of immortal savor.

Next came the report of the committee on officers, announced by its chairman, Rev. E. P. Hastings.

OFFICERS FOR 1881-2.

President—Rev. Archibald M. Shaw, '56, Oakham, Mass.

Vice Presidents—Rev. Dr. Benjamin W. Dwight, Clinton; Hon. Gilbert Wilcoxon, Seneca Falls; Rev. Dr. William N. Page, Leavenworth, Kansas.

Executive Committee—Edward Curran, A. M., Rev. Chalon Burgess, A. M., Rev. Thomas B. Hudson, D. D., Prof. Ambrose P. Kelsey, Ph. D., Hon. A. S. Seymour, A. M., Dr. John C. Gallup, A. M., Prof. Henry A. Frink, Ph. D., Elliot S. Williams, A. M., Prof. Abel G. Hopkins, A. M., Prof. Asa G. Benedict, A. M., Prof. O. Root, Jr., A. M.

Treasurer—Prof. Charles Avery, LL D.

Recording Secretary and Necrologist—Prof. Edward North, L. H. D.

Corresponding Secretary—Rev. Isaac O. Best, A. M.

Half-Century Annalist—Edwin Clark, Litchfield, LL. D., '32, Brooklyn.

Orator—Hon. Augustus Sherrill Seymour, New Berne, N. C.

Poet—James Ausburn Towner, Elmira.

The Base Ball Ground.

This seems to be a year of change and improvements. The Gymnasium is being refitted and refurnished. Liberal donations have been made for the purchase of new books and for increasing the facilities of the library. The Laboratory is soon to be repaired and repainted. Similar and greater improvements are looked for in other directions. It may not, therefore, be out of the way again to call attention to the long-neglected ball ground. The lot as it stands is utterly useless. Numerous and repeated efforts have been made to put it in a respectable condition. All previous efforts having failed, the college has been obliged to rent a place in the village. Such an arrangement is inconvenient and expensive. Yet even with the disadvantage of a ball ground two miles distant from the college, a nine has heretofore been picked and trained, which has had no superior among the colleges of the state. Hamilton should put forth every effort to hold a foremost position in the only sport in which she can compete on equal footing with her sister colleges. There is no lack of good material for a first-class nine, though as yet it is but ill developed. To be successful in base ball one must have daily practice. With the present arrangement this is almost impossible. The frequent complaint is that "there is no place to play." The time necessarily spent in going to and from the ground in the village deters many from playing at all.

The new gymnasium will give an opportunity for winter work, if some provision can be made for a ball ground near the college, in the Spring. With a very moderate outlay the old lot north of the Library building could be levelled and made ready for use. Liberal offers have been made, in years past, to assist in such an undertaking. The students would gladly contribute according to their ability. One hundred and fifty or two hundred dollars might be certainly counted upon from this source alone. The project, though tried before without success, seems a feasible one.

Such a movement, to be successful, should be started at once, so that the work of grading may begin as soon as the snow is off of the ground in the Spring. The base ball manager should push the thing and the students should give him their heartiest support. If the work is begun in earnest, there is every reason to believe that the President and Faculty, as heretofore, will warmly second the efforts of the students with their influence and aid. We ask the earnest and immediate attention of all connected with the College to this matter.

The Glee Club.

Our Glee Club is still in that misty region over the entrance to which is written the legend "There is good material here." Our ball nine is there. Here also are our athletes. That the material is there no one can doubt. But the question still obtains, why should it be thus labeled and packed away among numerous other possibilities?

At no time has our college contained more good voices. Never has there been a more favorable opportunity. Our college year has opened with reforms. Let us *re-form* our Glee Club. A number of the students are taking lessons in vocal music. Why should not the same teacher train the Glee

Club. If there are twelve good voices in college, let them be our representatives in singing. If but eight, let us have the eight. Whatever the number, let us have a Glee Club.

Our Ball Nine it is said gives to our college visibility, but this is true only among a certain class. Many are opposed to the game. But who can oppose college singing? There is a universal love for college songs. Now in view of this fact nothing tends so much to bring forward a popular phase of college life as a Glee Club. The successes of other Glee Clubs during their extended trips are known too well to be mentioned here.

Let us seek the substantial support of the Faculty, as in a cause worthy of that support. Let the club go to Albany, where Yale made so prosperous an engagement. Here everything points to success. Our college has recently been brought prominently before its people. Yale's success shows their appreciation of college music. The Club ought to take this trip. We feel sure that they will receive the hearty support of both Faculty and students. Let us then take out our Glee Club from this slough of negligent carelessness, that has swallowed up so many of our projects, and set it upon the firm ground of actuality.

College Men as Egotists.

It is a fact capable of easy demonstration that there are certain peculiarities, aside from general culture, marking college students from other young men. This contrast gradually fades away after graduation and finally disappears. During undergraduate years it is noticed in all the social intercourse of a student. The inhabitants of every college town testify to it. Young ladies speak of it, and young men admit it. A citizen of a neighboring village which has been the destination of several class rides from Hamilton, says there are certain traits peculiar to college boys which are hard to define: not coming under the head of mirth, noise, or even "cheek." Apart from all these distinctions college men are usually recognised as gentlemen, but with a fault, that of conceit. Not an ignorant despicable self-esteem, but a calm cold-hearted egotism. We believe this to be an unfounded accusation; that it arises from a false and perverted opinion of college men. True, there are individual cases of egotism among college students. The egotist is found everywhere. Even Hamilton has its proportion of men who evidently feel that the government at Washington would not live but for them. They meet you on the street with a bow which is the personification of the conceit, bordering on the ludicrous. It crops out in the class-room, on the campus and even on the chapel stage. In one light such men are to be envied. Infinite self-satisfaction must be a comfortable state of mind. In another way they deserve sympathy. Disappointment awaits them outside of college walls. But such men are the exception in college as well as in other departments of life. What has been the cause of this wide-spread supposition? Why college men should be conceited it is difficult to imagine. They are no longer a rare and distinct class. The percentage of young men who now go to college is very large, and the mere name of going to college is not an honor as of old. The practical benefit of a liberal education is what is sought. The cause lies rather in the failure to judge rightly the actions and bearing of students. Every

college is a little world in itself. Living in it a man naturally acquires its ways. Boisterous mirth is one feature of it, healthful sports another, social intercourse another; study and refinement still another. Strange indeed would it be if a young man under this complex system of training did not show its effects when in society at large. People in general, having no better time to apply to this individuality, call it conceit, and proclaim to the world that all college men are egotists. That this peculiarity exists college men are glad to admit. To denominate it egotism, however, is wrong.

Around College.

- New gym.
- Seniors grind.
- No cane row.
- Metaphysical examinations.
- What about a photographer?
- Winter oration work in order.
- "Don't you want a passenger?"
- There are four extra chemists.
- New Orleans Minstrels, Nov. 5th.
- '84 boasts of twelve minister's sons.
- The "gym. show" is a thing of the past.
- Dr. Evans is constantly improving in health.
- Avery, '84, and Phillips, '84, have left college.
- "Perforated holes" and "spermacea" are good.
- The chapel is provided with new hymn books.
- Dr. Peters has returned "in admirable health."
- Scollard, '81, recently passed the Sabbath in town.
- The village paper is evidently not the organ of '85.
- Boston Ideal Opera Troupe in Utica, Oct. 28 and 29.
- A member of '82, is gaining quite a reputation as a singer.
- The Juniors are talking of presenting a French drama.
- Love, '83, manipulates the organ in the Catholic church.
- The Seniors have appointed a committee on class pictures.
- We are told that the "Hamiltonian" will be issued this term.
- One freshman is known as Physics and another as Metaphysics.
- Needed repairs have lately been made to the walk on Sophomore hill.
- Prof. Kelsey is remodelling the house lately purchased of Dr. Goertner.
- Rev. Dr. Gardner, of Canton, has been spending a few days on the hill.
- The Sophs. are doing field work in connection with their mathematics.
- The prize oration and essay subjects give unusually good satisfaction.
- The old custom of "horning the Sems." was revived by the freshmen.
- Beginning with '83, Juniors will choose between French and Mathematics.
- Irving N. Gere, '84, is seriously ill with typhoid fever at his home in Syracuse.
- The *Courier* of Oct. 20 says: D. J. Many, of Knox Academy, Knox, N. Y., is in town.

—Palmer, '79, on his way to the Democratic State Convention, took occasion to visit the hill.

—We are to have Bob Burdette again Jan. 17. His subject will be "The Travels of a Funny Man."

—Postmaster General James lately passed through Clinton. Several of the fellows interviewed him.

—A pamphlet containing a report of the exercises at Dr. Darling's inauguration has been issued.

—The Sociable recently held at Dr. Hudson's was well attended. It is hoped that more will follow.

—A freshman says he does not mind being called fresh; what he objects to is the prolongation of the *e*.

—Elihu Root, '64, who is an intimate friend of President Arthur, lately visited the homestead on the hill.

—At a recent Saturday chapel '82 was represented by two Joneses, '83 by two Clarks, and '84 by two Barbers.

—The Delta Upsilon Convention was held at Providence, R. I., Oct. 19 and 20; L. C. Smith, '82, attended.

—Allen, '78, Ray, '78, Getman, '79, Knox, 80, Moyer, '81, and Whiteman, '81, were among the recent visitors to the hill.

—The freshmen have elected class officers as follows: President, Ormiston; Vice President, Wager; Secretary, Merwin; Treasurer, Kelsey.

—The officers of the Athletic Association are: Spencer, '82, President; Palmer, '82, Vice President; Edgerton, '82, Treasurer; and Miner, '82, Manager.

—The following conundrum has been proposed by the "Judge:" "Why is Chip. Sem. like one of Vennor's weather predictions?" Because it is so full of misses.

—A couple of freshmen generously purchased tickets for a metaphysical debate. Owing to the hard-heartedness of a professor they were not permitted to attend.

—Bumpus recently met with an accident by which he was quite badly shot in the hand. He says "it was done while childishly manipulating a gem to a foolish extent."

—*It is hoped that all members of the college will patronize only those firms in Utica and Clinton which patronize the college publications. This is justice to them as well as to ourselves.*

—A Sabbath school in connection with the college has lately been organized under charge of Dr. Darling. The sessions are held at 2:30 Sabbath afternoons, and are well attended.

—The Faculty appointed Sept. 27 as a general college holiday. The occasion was improved by the Juniors for a class ride to Rome and Utica, and by the Sophs. for a ride to the Thousand Islands.

—The September LIT. contained an Essay by E. C. Sherman, '82, on "The Spelling of English Words," and a discussion by W. A. Hoy, '83, which editorial carelessness failed to credit to their authors.

—A certain Senior was lately heard to remark that, in his estimation, Thomas Carlyle was the grandest man since Shakspeare. This opinion, so fearlessly spoken, will prove of vast importance to the literary world.

—The 35th Annual Convention of the D. K. E. Fraternity was held with the Tau or Hamilton Chapter, in Utica, Oct. 19 and 20. F. A. Spencer, '82, and C. E. Edgerton, '82, attended as delegates. Public exercises were held at which Prof. Kelsey presided.

—Members of the Senior class have lately debated the following questions: "Is the National Banking System adapted to the United States?" "Ought Church Property used for Religious purposes to be taxed?" "Should there be a reform in English Spelling?" and "Should Mormonism be abolished?"

—Clinton is to have a lecture course during the coming winter. The program is as follows: Frank Beard, Nov. 6, subject "Chalk Talks." Mrs. Livermore, Nov. 30, subject "Our Motherland." Dr. John Lord, early in December, subject "Alexander Hamilton." Prof. Swing, Feb. 1, subject "Is Life Worth the Living." Col. T. W. Higginson, sometime in January, and late in the season Prof. George Vandenhoff.

—President Darling attended the late meeting of the Synod at Oneida. The *Dispatch* of that village says: "President Henry Darling, D. D., of Hamilton College, addressed the Synod in the interests of the institution of which he is the newly-elected head, his earnest plea in its behalf being alike eloquent and convincing. Dr. Darling impressed the Synod, as indeed all who listened, as one eminently qualified by ability, culture, practical sense, and tact for the discharge of the weighty responsibilities devolved upon him in the management of Hamilton College."

—On Monday morning, Oct. 24, while Dr. Mears was conducting his recitation in Metaphysics, he was suddenly seized with convulsive spasms and fell headlong from his chair. Members of the class rushed to his assistance and rendered all possible aid. The other members of the Faculty were summoned and medical aid procured. Later he was carried to his residence, where he remains in a critical condition. The physicians pronounce his case a species of blood poisoning. This sudden illness of Prof. Mears calls forth the deepest sympathy from all members of the college. All unite in the wish for his early and complete recovery.

—Seniors have lately appeared with the following orations. Orr, "The Feudalism of the French;" Miner, "The Restoration of Italy;" Lawton, "The Poetry of Science;" Lampson, "The New South;" Kendall, "The Religion of Humanity;" W. D. Jones, "The Cymry;" H. O. Jones, "Genius and Solitude;" Evans, "Byron and Greece;" and Edgerton, "The Old and the New."

Prize subjects have been announced as follows:—

For the Twentieth Pruyn Medal Oration—"The Relative Influence of the Large and Small College upon the State and Individual."

For the Nineteenth Head Prize Oration—"Alexander Hamilton and Benjamin Disraeli."

For the Tenth Kirkland Prize Oration—"The Light of Asia" and "The Light of the World."

For the Twenty-Eighth Clark Prize Exhibition in Oratory:

1. "The True Place of Great Corporations in a Representative Government."

2. "Shakspeare's Estimate of Greatness and Goodness."
3. "The Weakness and Strength of the Constitution of the United States."
4. "Russia's Problem."
5. "Nelson and Farragut."
6. "Fate and Providence in Literature."

SUBJECTS FOR PRIZE ESSAYS.

For the Juniors—

1. "The Influence of the Writings of Thomas Carlyle and George Eliot upon Thought and Life."

2. "Free Trade in the Past and Future."

For the Sophomores—

1. "Retribution as Delineated in English and American Fiction."

2. "Lessons from Shakspeare's Portraiture of Henry V."

For the Freshmen—

1. "English Translations of the Bible."

2. "James A. Garfield's Place among Representative Men in History."

—Below is a summary of recent ball games.

Sept. 21.—Seniors.....	2	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	6
Sophs.	2	2	2	3	2	1	1	3	2	18
Oct. 17. Sophs.....	2	3	2	2	3	1	1	1	0	15
Fresh,	0	1	1	3	1	3	3	2	2	16
Oct. 16.—Seniors,.....	1	1	0	3	0	1	6			
Fresh,	2	0	4	0	0	1	7			
Oct. 19.—Juniors,.....	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1
Sophs,.....	2	4	2	2	2	2	3	2	1	20
Oct. 22.—Sophs.....	1	1	3	1	2	1	2	2	1	14
Fresh,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

College News.

—Amherst's Freshman class numbers 100.

—Williams has a Freshman class numbering 80.

—150 College papers are published in the United States.

—Yale boasts the largest college orchestra in the world.

—Johns Hopkins University had during its last session 176 enrolled students.

—The student taking the highest scholarship honors at Yale the past year was a Jew.

—Vassar College receives a legacy of \$130,000 by the death of Mr. Matthew Vassar.

—The oldest existing literary society in the United States is at Yale. It was organized in 1768.

—Ex-President Hayes has received the degree of LL. D. from Johns Hopkins University.

—Amherst students who attend nine tenths of the recitations are not required to attend the examinations.

—England has four universities; France fifteen; and Germany twenty-two—Ohio contents itself with thirty-seven.

—By the will of the widow of the late ex-President Millard Fillmore, the University of Rochester receives a bequest of \$20,000.

—The scholarship year of 1880-81 of Oxford and Cambridge Universities, England, was one of the most prosperous in centuries.

—Dalhousie College, Nova Scotia, is the second college in the Dominion of Canada to open her doors to women. Queen's University, at Kingston, was the first.

—The University of Berne, in Switzerland, had last year 421 students, of whom 22 were females. Eighteen of these females studied medicine and four philosophy.

—Improvements now in progress at Union College, involving an outlay of \$45,000, will include a new library building, the renovation of the gymnasium, and a new ball-field.

—In 1860 the number of scientific schools in England was 8; in 1870 it was 79; in 1880 it was 1,391. The number of classes in 1860 was 20; in 1870 2,104; and in 1880 it was 4,952.

—Oberlin College strictly forbids the use of tobacco by her students. At Notre Dame university only the seniors are allowed an occasional cigar on a written request to that effect from their parents.

—Of the presidents of the United States, eight—Washington, Jackson, VanBuren, Harrison, Taylor, and Johnson—were not college educated. Grant was educated at West Point. All the rest were college graduates. The two Adamsses graduated at Harvard; Jefferson, Monroe, and Tyler, at William and Mary's college; Madison at Princeton; Polk at the University of North Carolina; Pierce at Bowdoin; Buchanan at Dickerson; Garfield at Williams; and Arthur at Union.

Exchanges.

—The concourse is so large that we can chat with but few of our old friends. All, however, are welcome guests. Some of them are our next-door neighbors, who can tell us little of what we have not already heard; others, after crossing rivers, and mountains, and extensive plains, come to us as pilgrims wearied and heavy laden, seeking for a place to rest. But, before any of them are permitted to retire, let us hear their message. Their birth-place and the progress of their beloved *Alma Mater* are themes whose interest can never be exhausted. Who is the first to recite his story?

—Here, with an imposing appearance, comes the *College Chronicle*, clothed in a blood-stained garment. But overlooking outward appearances, what has he to say? "Be kind in criticising,"—a pathetic appeal which we can not disregard.

—*Williams Athenæum*, although draped in mourning, comes to us bearing items of interest to all concerned in college affairs. Although there are no literary articles in this number, yet the fitness of its editorials and the attractiveness of its typography compensate to a great degree for this deficiency. The *Athenæum* seeks to be a college journal, and in this it is successful.

—The September number of the *Bates Student* is, as far as we are able to judge, a philosophical journal. All of its articles in the literary department are upon philosophical subjects. If the *Student* is to any extent an index of the college's character, Bates must be much given to speculation.

—We are happy in having opportunity to form an acquaintance with the *Normal News*. Long may our intercourse continue. The September number contains some productions of considerable literary merit. If they were written by the undergraduates, Cortland deserves to be congratulated on the abilities of her students. The general make-up of the paper is far superior to many of our college exchanges. Success to the *News*.

—The *Hobart Herald*, for September, is devoted almost exclusively to local affairs. An occasional article upon some literary or scientific subject would, we think, add much to the general interest of the journal.

—The *Princetonian* is pre-eminently an advertising medium. The September number has eleven pages of editorials, personals, &c., with twelve pages of advertisements. This may be all right, but can the *Princetonian* not afford to give us a little more literary matter?

—*Cornell Review* comes with important messages. "The Perpetuity of our Republic from the Diversity of its Component Elements," is a scholarly production written in a glowing oratorical style. The author's thoughts are clearly expressed in terse, epigrammatic sentences. Nearly the same might be said with regard to the article entitled "The Duty of Educated Men." This number of the *Review*, for its literary excellence and neat outward appearance, richly deserves the highest commendation.

—*Pennsylvania College Monthly* is, in the highest sense of the term, a college literary magazine. It, in a practical manner, discusses practical questions. "The Mistakes of the College Student" are fairly exposed, and valuable suggestions are given as to how these evils may be corrected. The answer to the question, "What shall I Read?" is so just and full as to deserve the thoughtful attention of every student of literature. Every thing in this number is more or less concerned with college life. Would that all of our magazines contained discussions of this practical nature.

Pickings and Stealings.

—Puer leg-it—the boy runs.—*Ex.*

—The maiden's prayer terminates with the Ah-men.—*Ex.*

—In the rise of the drama a rude *cart* was the first *stage* of the Greeks.
—*Amherst Student*.

—A little kiss,

A little bliss,

A little ring—it's ended.

A little jaw,

A little law,

And lo! the bands are rended.—*Ex.*

—*Prof.* (to *Fresh.* in geometry)—"What is a circle?" *Fresh.* (after reflecting)—"A round straight line with a hole in the middle."—*Ex.*

—A Senior reading that a certain photographer had taken 5,000 negatives in a year, said that he has taken twice that number from as many girls, and isn't discouraged yet.—*Ex.*

—Why is a lady's mind like a telegraphic message? Because it's far in advance of the mail.—*Ex.*

—*Student* (translating rather indistinctly): "The Greeks were fond of having girdles about them." *Prof.*: "Yes, be careful not to omit the *d* sound."

—*Round Table.*

—Do not, with a dirty finger, point out another's faults.

—The Boston *Investigator's* way of saying "He died" is as follows: "He passed the boundary which limits our knowledge of the duration of individual consciousness."

—A western paper has this argument for the health-giving properties of a gymnasium: "None of our forefathers practiced gymnastics, and behold the result—all are dead."

—It was a youth of modest purse
Said soft unto a maid,
Which would you rather tackle next,
Ice cream or lemonade?

Across the maiden's rosy cheek
Fast flits a winning smile;
"I'll order some of both" she said.
Heaven help the young man's "pile!"—*Ex.*

—*Prof.* (in astronomy): "What makes neap tides?" *Student*—"O, that's when the sun stops to spit on his hands."—*Ex.*

—"My son," said a tutor of doubtful morality, but of severe aspect, putting his hand on the boy's shoulder, "I believe Satan has got a hold on you." "I believe so to" replied the boy.—*Ex.*

—*Boy* (to his teacher)—"Teacher, there's a gal over there a winking at me." *Teacher*—"Well then don't look at her." *Boy*—"But if I don't look at her she will wink at somebody else."—*Graphic.*

—In Chinese, forgetfulness is expressed by the union of two characters, representing *heart* and *dead*; *fickleness*, by *girl* and *thought*. There are other combinations from which their meaning cannot be so readily inferred. For example: *wine* and *seal* signify *marriage*, *women* and *sickness* signify *death*. These meanings have been derived from their customs. *Wine* was presented to the bride as a *seal* of the contract; hence (*wine* + *seal*) = *marriage*. When a sovereign was sick and given up by the physicians he was left to die in the hands of women; hence (*sickness* + *women*) = *death*.

ALUMNIANA.

Κύριός εἰμι θροεῖν ὁδόν κράτος αἴσιον ἀνδρῶν.
Πάντες ἴσασι τὸν τούτων
ἀπομνημάτων πατέρα ὅτι
Ἑλλήν ὑπάρχει.

—Dr. N. EMMONS PAINE, '74, is spending a few months in Salem, Washington Co.

—Rev. WILLIAM D. LOVE, Jr., will spend the winter in visiting Athens, Constantinople, Egypt and the Holy Land.

—Rev. HENRY U. PAYNE, '68, has received an urgent call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church in Oconto, Wisconsin.

—The business of the Watertown Steam Engine Company is well looked after by S. F. BAGG, '68, its Secretary and Treasurer.

—CHARLES LINDERMAN, '54, has removed from Des Moines, Iowa, to Clarinda, Iowa, where he is Vice-President of the Page County Bank.

—Rev. Dr. WILLIAM D. LOVE, '43, has been elected to a seat in the board of Trustees of Mount Holyoke Female Seminary, at South Hadley, Mass.

—Rev. W. K. SPENCER, '75, of Lansing, Mich., preached the Moderator's opening sermon, at the September meeting of the Lansing Presbytery.

—ALONZO J. WHITEMAN, '81, has entered the Columbia College Law School, where his instructor in Municipal Law will be Hon. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40.

—Rev. F. H. ROBINSON, '74, has accepted the charge of the Anaheim and Westminster churches, Los Angeles county, Cal. His address is Westminster.

—The book-publishers have shown business tact and shrewdness in securing the services of FRANCIS W. JOSLYN, '81, WILSON MOYER, '81, and JOSEPH W. NICHOLS, '81.

—GEORGE S. WEBSTER, '78, as Chairman of the Publication Committee, attended the Second Convention of the American Inter-Seminary Missionary Alliance, at Allegheny City, Pa.

—CHARLES D. BARROWS, '69, is a member of the middle class in Auburn Theological Seminary, and his brother, Dr. FREDERICK E. BARROWS, '72, heals the sick in West Winsted, Conn.

—Prof. L. P. BISSELL, '63, of the Classical School founded by him in Hartford, Conn., has sent out his first class of graduates, five in number, who have been readily admitted to higher institutions.

—*The Presbyterian Review* for October contains a critical and discriminating review of Dr. Richard Rothe's "History of Preaching," by Rev. Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, of Auburn Theological Seminary.

—General JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, is one of the seven members of the 46th Congress who are now United States Senators. The seven newly promoted representatives are Messrs ALDRICH, FRYE, HAWLEY, LAPHAM, MILLER and CONGER.

—FRANK S. WILLIAMS, '81, has entered the Union College of Law, in Chicago, where his instructor in Equity, Jurisprudence and Practice will be Hon. WILLIAM W. FARWELL, '37, lately First Judge of the Circuit Court of Cook county, Ill.

—Hon. GUY H. McMASTER, '47, naturally declines to name a price for which he would be willing to part with his well-worn copy of Blair's Rhetoric, a book that was first used as a college class manual by his father, Hon. DAVID McMASTER, '24, next by himself, and finally by his son, HUMPHREY McMASTER, '76, now of Salt Lake City.

—Rev. EDWARD N. KNOX, '74, has the care of three churches in Nebraska, those of Nelson, Henrietta and Superior. He drove one hundred and ten miles to attend the last meeting of the Kearney Presbytery, at Plum Creek, Neb., and then preached the opening sermon. Rev. EDWIN MIDDLETON, '77, of Edgar, Neb., is a member of the same Presbytery.

—GEORGE W. KIMBERLEY, '77, now the husband of LELIELLA C. COLE, (last the teacher of music in Houghton Seminary,) is one of the seven lawyers in a population of six thousand at Duluth, Minn. He has been elected Secretary of the Duluth Board of Trade, a desirable salaried office that will introduce him to an acquaintance with the best business men of the place.

—Mrs. Jennie McGraw Fiske died in Ithaca on Friday, Sept. 30, 1881, aged forty-one. She was the only child of John McGraw, who left her a large fortune. She was married last year, at the American Embassy, in Berlin, to Prof. WILLARD FISKE, '51, of Cornell University, who had been her attached friend for many years. Her complaint was consumption, and she had been suffering from it for two years.

—Dr. SELDEN H. TALCOTT, '69, the Superintendent of the State Insane Asylum, at Middletown, has been invited by the faculty of the Hahnemann College, Philadelphia, to deliver a course of lectures on mental and nervous diseases in that institution. The *Medical Times* congratulates the faculty on the accession to their ranks of one second to none in the United States in a specialty which has been too much neglected in our colleges.

—In accepting the charge of Amsterdam Academy, Principal GEORGE H. OTTAWAY, '80, has assumed an important trust, for which he has prepared himself by his successful year as professor of Greek and English literature in Whitestown Seminary, and his four years of faithful study in College. Careful and painstaking, courteous and genial, courageous and hopeful, Principal OTTAWAY will maintain the high standard of the academy to which he will give his best efforts.

—Rev. JOHN K. KILBOURN, '74, whose labor at Clarence recently closed, made an excellent record and left an enduring memorial of his four years' faithful service. He came to this church from Auburn Seminary when it was dependent upon the Home Missionary Board, and brought it up to self-support. Over fifty were gathered into the church (seventeen young men at one time), of whom two are now elders and three trustees. The congregation and Sabbath school were largely increased, and a fine brick house of worship took the place of the antiquated one of wood.

—On the twenty-first of September last, Hon. DAVID L. KIEHLE, '61, Superintendent of Public Instruction for the State of Minnesota, issued an official circular to the principals and teachers of the State, earnestly recommending that "upon Monday next, the day of the funeral services, every school-room of the State be furnished with the draped portrait of our deceased President, and that an appropriate hour be chosen in which, with becoming exercises, the nature of the event, the nobility and work of the man, together with such lessons of obligation upon our part to disinterested patriotism as are evident may be carefully impressed upon the generation so soon to follow."

—At the October meeting of the Synod of Geneva, Rev. Dr. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, of Geneva, preached the opening sermon as retiring Moderator. Rev. J. W. JACKS, '68, of Romulus, read the report of the Committee on Hamilton College, in which it was stated that "President Darling's noble inaugural address inspires the friends of the college with new hope and with increased anxiety to see the work of financial endowment move forward." Rev. Dr. ANSON J. UPSON, '43, spoke in behalf of Auburn Theological Seminary, and Rev. Dr. WILLIAM E. KNOX, '40, of Elmira, was re-elected one of the Trustees of Elmira Female College.

—At the October meeting of the Kansas State Sunday School Convention, Rev. Dr. WILLIAM N. PAGE, '63, of Leavenworth, was elected President. In his address to the Convention, he gave a graphic review of the growth and progress of the Sunday school during the past century, and to this instrumentality attributed the wide familiarity of the people of Christian

nations with God's word; the Christian activity which pervades all fields of action; and the successful crusade against intemperance which the Sunday school has stimulated. Dr. PAGE is one of the most successful Sunday school workers in the state of Kansas.

—President GILMAN of Johns Hopkins University has given another proof of his wisdom and enterprise, by securing the pledge of three lectures on Banking, to be delivered during the current year by Hon. JOHN J. KNOX, '49, Comptroller of the Currency, who has already gained a transatlantic reputation by his thorough knowledge of the philosophy and practical details of Banking.

The London *Economist* of September 3rd, and the London *Bankers' Magazine* for the month of October contain extracts from the address of Comptroller Knox before the Bankers' Association at Niagara, with favorable comments.

—EMMET J. BALL, '75, of Utica, is the Republican candidate for the office of Special Surrogate of Oneida County, and Principal GEORGE T. CHURCH, '80 of the Saratoga Boys' School, has been nominated for the office of School Commissioner by the Democrats of that district. The *Saratogian* speaks of Principal CHURCH as admirably qualified to perform all the duties of Commissioner, and to improve and elevate the tone of all the schools in the district. During the past year he was Master in the Saratoga High School, which never thrived so well as under his management and instruction. He now has charge of the Boys' Academy connected with Temple Grove Seminary.

—Rev. CHARLES E. HAVENS, '75, and Mrs. HAVENS of the Green Island Presbyterian church have been treated to a great and substantial surprise by the people of their congregation. They had just taken possession of their new house. About eight o'clock people loaded with gifts began pouring in, and continued to come till the house was full. John Crawford made a short address, introducing the company, and stating the object of their visit, to which the pastor replied. The surprise was complete, and the whole affair most happy. Every article of household furniture, from a mouse-trap to a parlor stove was presented. No pastor ever received more sympathy and kindness or greater evidences of esteem than the pastor of this church.

—The Presbytery of Geneva met in Oaks Corners, Sept. 27, for the purpose of ordaining and installing Mr. EDGAR P. SALMON, '78. The usual examination took place, which was sustained unanimously and without a dissenting remark. In the evening, Dr. J. J. PORTER of Phelps, offered the prayer and read the Scripture; sermon by Dr. A. J. UPSON, '43, of Auburn Seminary. The Moderator, Rev. A. B. Temple of Seneca, led in the ordaining prayer; Rev. M. D. KNEELAND, '69, of Waterloo, charged the pastor; Dr. H. A. NELSON, '40, of Geneva, gave the charge to the people, and Rev. H. H. KELLOGG, '66, led in the closing prayer, the new pastor pronouncing the benediction. After the services, Mr. SALMON received the hearty, hand-shaking welcome of his enthusiastic and loving people. They have repaired and partly furnished the parsonage, making it inviting and pleasant.

—Rev. Dr. FRANK F. ELLINWOOD, '49, Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, is one of the thirteen Trustees to whom Dr. HENRY FOSTER has conveyed the Clifton Springs Sanitarium.

As a partial endowment to the institution he deeds to the Trustees the "Foster block," a fine brick block, two hundred and twenty feet in length, four stories, with rented stores on the ground floor and a large hotel above, in the business part of the town; also \$160,000 of fire insurance, covering the different properties, and his entire life insurance of \$52,000, toward paying the salary of the chief physician. Among the Trustees we note the names of Bishop Simpson, Methodist, Bishop Coxe, Episcopal, Dr. J. N. Murdock, Baptist, Dr. Ellinwood, Presbyterian, Dr. Ferris, Reformed, and Andrew Pierce, Quaker, who, for four years a resident in the home, has expended \$15,000 in beautifying the grounds and erecting over the springs a beautiful pavilion.

—Hon. EDWARD A. DAVIS, '67, of Marysville, Cal., delivered one of the uncounted eulogies that followed the death of President GARFIELD, whom he is said to strikingly resemble in physical appearance. He is a member of the State Senate of California, and beyond any question one of the most able men in that body. "His hair is slightly tinged with gray, although he is but forty years of age. He has a military make-up, which no doubt was acquired in the Union army during the rebellion. He is a lawyer by profession, and is a ready if not eloquent speaker. His forte lies in his ability to make things plain. Though a generously inclined gentlemen, he reduces every thing to a plain matter-of-fact basis. His experience at the bar embraces some years and is a valuable acquisition. When he enters into a controversy demanding depth of thought, comprehensiveness of view, research and thorough knowledge, he is an antagonist worthy the steel of the ablest and most forcible."

—The largest churches in the Presbytery of Utica, are the Utica Westminster, 551, the Utica First, 475, the Rome, 442, the Clinton, 409. In his twelfth anniversary sermon, preached October 9th, Rev. Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, spoke his pastorate in Clinton as one of harmony and good will, and a fair degree of prosperity.

"Twelve years ago we reported a membership of 328. This year we report 409. During this time 511 persons have been admitted to the church, being a yearly average of 26. Of this number 199 have come on confession of their faith, and 112 by letter from other churches. At the same time 151 have been dismissed by letter, 77 have died, and six have been suspended. I have been called to officiate at 64 weddings. Thirty-five children have been baptized. I have preached in these twelve years, about 1,300 times, and have made not far from 750 addresses of one kind and another.

"The total amount of contributions made by this congregation for all objects, during this period, as far as known, is \$100,188, making a yearly average of \$3,349, a noble testimony to the benevolence and large heartedness of the Christian church."

—Hon. JOHN G. FLOYD, '24, whose death at Mastic, L. I., in his seventy-seventh years is announced, was formerly a prominent politician in central New York. He was a grandson of William Floyd, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. After graduating from Hamilton College he studied and practiced law in New York for a time, but early devoted his attention to politics, and became a leader of one of the Democratic factions in Oneida. He started the *Utica Democrat*—afterward united with the *Observer*—in 1836, and in 1839 was elected to congress from the Oneida district,

serving until 1843. Removing to Mastic upon the death of his father, he was elected a state senator from that district, and afterward was sent to congress. When the Republican party was formed he allied himself to that organization. His health failed in 1857, and since then he has taken no active part in public affairs. Judge FLOYD was buried on his own property, some six thousand acres in extent. His coffin was borne by eight colored men, the playmates of his childhood, the faithful servitors of his manhood, and in his employ to the day of his death. Within the same enclosure—a spot of singular beauty—are interred the remains of the past owners of the domain, all of whom bear the name of Floyd. To one of these it was ceded by grant of the English crown, and in the possession of his descendants it has to this day remained intact.

—The orator elected for the Society of Hamilton Alumni, at the Commencement of 1882, is Hon. AUGUSTUS S. SEYMOUR, '57, of New Berne, N. Carolina, and the poet is AUSBURN TOWNER, '58, of Elmira.

The following hymn by Mr. TOWNER was sung by the choir of the First Presbyterian church in Elmira, at the services conducted by Rev. Dr. W. E. KNOX, '40, in memory of President GARFIELD on Sunday morning, Sept. 25, 1881:

To Thee, oh God! in anguish now
 A stricken Nation bows its head;
 With breaking but submissive heart,
 Mourning its hero-statesman, dead.
 No words of discontent arise,
 No questioning, no disturbed belief;
 We kneel and ask Thee, Father! God!
 Strength from Thy hand to bear our grief.
 No wherefore or to what good end
 Shall out of doubt and anguish creep.
 Wisdom and truth Thy plans attend.
 He giveth His beloved sleep.
 Since first by morning stars above
 Their glorifying songs were sung
 He's guided all things with His love;
 God rules! God reigns! His will be done.

—Last June, the Presbyterian churches of Rochester united in a Sunday evening meeting to take counsel on "The Presbyterian Church and Higher Education." After hearing addresses by President DARLING and Rev. Dr. GOERTNER, Rev. Dr. CHARLES E. ROBINSON, '57, of the First Presbyterian church, spoke as follows:

"I am one of the Hamilton College boys, and I glory in my *Alma Mater* so much that I have been unable to transfer my affections from her to any of the New England colleges, with the alumni of which I have come in contact since my own college days. In this movement, which you have heard discussed to-night, my heart has been stirred. We all appreciate, no doubt, the fact that this is not a question as to whether the youth of this State are to be educated. That is a forgone conclusion. But the question for us is one of great importance, namely, 'Will that education be Christless or Christian?' It is to be one or the other. As I realize what the cultured and Christless minds of Voltaire and Mills have done toward drawing away from the truth, young men of past and present generations, I am the more earnest in my zeal for the cause which you have heard advocated to-night. Not long ago I attended the death-bed of a young man whose sad end left an indelible impression upon my mind. He had been given a Christless education at a Christless college in this State. How very sad he looked as he feebly said to his dear ones at the last: 'We shall never meet

again.' We believe in denominational education; but the State isn't going to give such an education, and I don't know as I want it to. The church is the only agent left to do this, and the church that educates most will stand highest. But let us do it not merely to save ourselves, but to join hands with the other churches in saving others than ourselves for Christ. I can see in the near future the banners of the Presbyterian church flying with the best of others in the front ranks. Let us do our share in the work of making the education of this State a Christian education."

—ALBETT L. BLAIR, '72, recently editor of the Troy *Daily Times*, attended the Summer school of Philosophy, last August, and has written delightful letters about it. It was held in the library of the Orchard House, so long Mr. Alcott's Concord home, although for the past three years he has lived in the village with his daughter, Louisa Alcott. The Orchard House is nearly a mile from the centre of the hamlet, on the road leading to Lexington, over which the British marched 104 years ago. It has a southerly outlook over a beautiful meadow-land valley slooping upward into undulating hills three-quarters of a mile away. Back of the house is a wooded ridge perhaps a hundred feet high, which runs to the centre of the village. Large apple trees (which have given their name to the residence) and immense elms are scattered about; winding walks along the slope, with rustic seats here and there, afford conveniences for sauntering, meditation and seclusion. The house itself is a large, plain structure, with many gables, which seemed to be the fashion of New England architecture in the long ago, with a notable absence of fresh paint. Here is a quiet nook, "far from the madding crowd," where a philosophic mind may find the conditions for reading and thought that he covets. Rude seats were set in the library, for the accommodation of the students. On a sofa, with its back to the huge fire-place, would sit the lecturer of the day, and Mr. Alcott, behind a large table. At their left, high on the wall, hung Rowse's portrait of Emerson. At their right, in a niche in the wall, set a bust of Plato. Portraits of Pascal, Shakespeare, Walt Whitman, St. Sebastian, and Mr. Alcott, taken when he was fifty-three (he is now eighty) adorn the walls. Under the mantelpiece are the lines:

"The hills are reared, the seas are scooped in vain,
If learning's altar vanish from the plain."

—A correspondent of the Albany *Argus* writes in this interesting manner of MARC COOK, '74, and his article in *Harper's Monthly*: "That article of MARC COOK's on 'Camp Lou,' in a recent number of *Harper's Monthly*, has created more of a sensation than most people suppose. It was very generally read at the time, and has been carefully preserved by many who delight in showing it to their friends, especially those who are ill and have thoughts of entering the mountains to regain their health. Since its appearance I have watched its effect upon tourists generally, and found it has proved the biggest boom the Adirondacks have ever had. It was only the other day, in New York city, that a friend informed me that Mr. Cook received from the Harper Brothers the princely sum of \$1,000 for his article. To most Adirondack tourists it must be apparent that Mr. Cook can not only afford to write for such handsome sums, but must be willing to throw in a few fabrications to have a spice-like effect. The bill of expenses he named was much too small for a locality like Paul Smith's, where only the rich frequent, for they alone are able to stand the charges. Then, too, the camp Mr. Cook occupied was an exceptionally fine one, and several hundred dollars were spent in its construction. It was and is homelike, but a trifle too citified for the average campers out in the Adirondacks. However, by his statistics and the many pleasant things said of the St. Regis section, Mr. Cook has succeeded in enticing many new faces there. Indeed, the effect that

article of his has had, coming out, as it did, early in the season, has been remarkable, and there are numerous hotel men who stand ready to pat him on his back and exclaim, 'good boy.' Dropping in upon the Harpers, at their splendid publishing house, I was informed that since the publication of Mr. Cook's article more than a thousand people, mostly invalids, have, either in person or by letter, solicited the address of Mr. Cook, in hopes of gaining further information regarding the justly celebrated region of pine, spruce, hemlock, etc. His new book, entitled 'The Wilderness Cure,' has already had a large sale, and is a credit to him."

—It is hardly an Orientalism to say that "even the world itself would not contain the books that should be written," were a complete record to be made of all the fervent prayers, the loving hopes and sympathies, and the final lamentations and eulogies that have followed President Garfield from his assassination, through his long illness, to his death and burial. The following estimate of his oratory is by S. N. D. NORTH, '69, of the *Utica Morning Herald*:

"Mr. GARFIELD was marvelously equipped for debate. He had in the first place the magnificent physique which never succumbed to weariness and kept him alert, watchful and eager while others slept. He had a memory of vast retentiveness. Few men in the United States are as widely and systematically read in all the multiform channels of literature as was General GARFIELD; and whatever he had read was always and instantly at command. He loved books, because they supplied him with his tools. He was endowed singularly with the divine gift of speech. His oratory somewhat resembled that of the native Indian, in the freedom and majesty of its flow. It used to be said of him, when he was a member of congress, that he never made a poor speech, notwithstanding the fact that he spoke oftener than any colleague. However suddenly a question might arise, he was ready for its elaborate and thoughtful discussion; and it frequently happened that these impromptu speeches, that sprang involuntarily, as it were, out of his consciousness, were marvels of structural elegance and illumed eloquence. The secret of his power on the floor lay in the fact that he always spoke for the immediate influencing of others and always with complete and absorbed indifference to himself and everything outside of the subject of debate. In this he differed widely from the great body of congressional orators, of whom the late Charles Sumner may be taken as the best example. Mr. Sumner never spoke without careful and mature preparation. Mr. GARFIELD was always prepared. Mr. Sumner elaborated the stately oration, whose periods might go sounding down the centuries. Mr. GARFIELD put his best efforts into the practical discussion of every day legislation. He would grow matchlessly eloquent in the discussion of a point of order, if he detected a great principle concealed in its determination. He sought to influence the future by controlling the present.

—Rev. ISAAC O. BUSH, '67, of the Clinton Grammar School, is unsparing in effort and expense to surround his pupils with the safeguards, comforts and inspiration of a refined Christian home. In his methods of discipline and good influence he gives prominence to systematic instruction in vocal music. He is certainly right in claiming that the disciplinary influence of vocal music places it first in importance of all the branches taught in our schools, and this, not because it is intrinsically superior to them, but because it creates an atmosphere in which they are more successfully pursued. Mathematics, classics, science, each gives a peculiar culture, each is excellent in its own sphere to develop and strengthen the mind, to enlighten and broaden the understanding; but by none of them can the higher nature be so readily and fully reached as by singing. Not one of them can be dispensed with. They make men of weight and power, and influence, but they do not directly tend to develop the qualities that make men social, gentle, honest, and true, as does music.

I cannot think of anything that the State has more right to do, or can better afford, than to teach all its youths to sing; to store their memories with songs of patriotism and purity; songs in which bravery, truth, honor and unselfishness are applauded; songs that they can take with them into society and their homes, into their fields and workshops, into every profession and avocation; songs that they cannot sing and be false and mean and cowardly; songs that will tend to recall them, if they fall, to manliness and God. Such is the demand made upon us for pure minstrelsy. It conduces to individual development and the happiness of families; it elevates and enlivens social intercourse; it purifies public morals; it creates and maintains a noble public character; hence, it claims, with absolute right, a prominent place among the studies taught in our schools.

—A pleasant reunion of more than ordinary interest, took place on Saturday, Oct. 1st, at the house of Mrs. O. S. WILLIAMS. On the first of October, 1822, CHARLES AVERY, '20. and DELIA STRONG were married on College hill, in the house now occupied by Dr. MEARS. The fifty-nine years which have intervened, have glided by, full of honorable usefulness, bringing with them constantly the rewards of industry and virtue. With some propriety might our good friend appropriate the language of the loyal Adam in Shakspeare's "As you Like it."

"Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty:
For in my youth I never did apply
Hot and rebellious liquors to my blood
Nor did not, with unbashful forehead, woo
The means of weakness and debility:
Therefore my age is lusty as the winter,
Frosty, but kindly."

With children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, Dr. and Mrs. AVERY gathered about the hospitable table of their daughter, Mrs. WILLIAMS. The line of the generations stretched all the way down from the venerable octogenarian, to the little infant of a year. One of the pleasant features of the evening, was a little ceremony of welcome on the part of the children. Three of the little great-granddaughters entered the parlor and stood in line before the genial old bride and groom. One of the little girls then presented to Dr. AVERY a paper on which were written some verses of welcome, after which another of the little girls repeated the verses. After the recitation, each of the three presented Dr. and Mrs. AVERY with little bouquets. Later in the evening, the Doctor, who has a poetic vein, produced his contribution in the shape of a poem appropriate to the occasion, which was sung by the company. In good season the guests departed, grateful for such a reunion, and with an uttered prayer that October 1st, 1882, may be celebrated in the same way.

—The recent sudden death of Dr. JOSIAH GILBERT HOLLAND, one of America's most popular authors, will give renewed interest to the picture of "Bonny Castle," his Summer home at Alexandria Bay, as it was sketched three years and a half ago, by BENJAMIN D. GILBERT, '57.

"An elevated rocky point on the main shore east of Crossman's was purchased last fall by Dr. J. G. Holland, the well known author and the editor of *Scribner's Monthly*. On the summit of a single immense rock the doctor has erected a spacious and tasteful residence, surrounded on three sides by a wide veranda, and having numerous windows, everyone of which frames in a lovely view. A dainty boat house nestles under the rocky shore,

and, with its colors of red and olive-green, is very effective across the little bay which separates it from the hotels. An airy summer house stands some distance in front of the cottage upon a high cliff which juts out into the river. Lower down the shore a tall wind mill pumps the pure water of the stream to the summit of the house, where it is received in a tank and distributed throughout the establishment. The plan of all the buildings were furnished by E. C. Gardner, of Springfield, Mass., the author of "Home Interiors," and whom the doctor, in the course of conversation, called "the apostle of cheap architecture," speaking very highly in his praise. He would hardly agree with the June *Atlantic's* stinging criticism of that author we imagine. He seemed to take great pleasure in showing, his croquet and tennis ground, which last fall was a wild tangle of alders and willows, but is now transformed into a beautiful smooth shaven lawn half large enough for a diamond field. Between the summer house and the windmill there is a delightful little dell shaded by arbor vitæ and dwarf white pines, underneath which grow the dwarf cornel (*cornus canadensis* two-leaved Solomon's seal (*polygonatum biflorum*), dwarf blueberry (*vaccinium Pennsylvanicum*) and plenty of common brake. In more open places where there is a light soil upon the rocks or in their crevices is found the beautiful pale corydalis (*C. glauca*.) considerable of the little fern known as common (polypody *polipodim vulgare*) and what we took to be dwarf flowering specimens of the wild red cherry (*prunus Pennsylvanica*), together with plenty of early saxifrage (*saxifrage virginensis*) which grows profusely on all the islands. The prospect from the house is very extended taking in a long reach of the river both east and west, and including all the islands which lie in that vicinity. The doctor does not hesitate to express his preference for the main land as a residence wherein he evidently differs from the opinion of multitudes who now set their faces towards the islands."

—On Tuesday Oct. 11, 1881, the Presbytery of Morris and Essex dissolved the pastoral relations between Rev. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, and the First Presbyterian church of Morristown, N. J. This ends the sixteenth pastorate of that ancient church. October 23d Mr. GREEN began his work as pastor of the Lafayette Street Presbyterian church in Buffalo. The ubiquitous, out-speaking reporter was there, and crayons him as "a man of fine presence nearly six feet in height and about thirty-five years of age. He is dark and fresh complexioned, with side-whiskers, his hair is slightly silvered, and he has a pleasant and refined cast of countenance. He is a very ready speaker, eloquent and with large command of language. In the pulpit he is easy and self-possessed. Mr. Green is a man of large experience. His first pastorate was at the Presbyterian church at Westfield, Chautauqua county. For the past few years he has been pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Morristown, New Jersey. He has come to his new field of labor without the inducement of an increase of salary."

At the Sunday evening Service of welcome, Mr. Green delivered an address, in which he said that one bright morning four years ago, he was riding down the Catskill Mountains. In the coach was one other passenger. Entering into conversation he said that he came up the mountains the night before, and was on his way back to Philadelphia. The speaker asked the new traveler if he considered it worth while to take an arduous journey for so short a stay. In reply he said that he felt amply repaid for the fatigue he had undergone, for he carried back with him a memory picture that he should never forget. He had seen a magnificent sunrise, and that was the picture he was carrying away with him. In continuation, the speaker said that the pleasures of life were in the pictures of memory, and as one of those pictures he should never forget the words of welcome with which he had been greeted. They showed the hearts of the people. He should never,

forget the bright and happy faces of the children before him. That picture would ever hang in the hall of memory. He had been congratulated on becoming a citizen of the Empire State. He was born in it, was educated in it, and his first pastorate was in it, so he knew its people well. He should give them just the kind of preaching he wanted to whether they wanted it or no. He had been congratulated on becoming a citizen of Buffalo. He knew what a privilege that was, for he had sojourned in the city on several occasions. As to his duties he came to work and he expected to work. He was glad to come to a church where children were, as he was much interested in Christian work among children. He was going to spread such a meal before them that after they had partaken of it they would feel that they had been fed. He then related a story to the children in which they joined, having for its lesson the three words diligence, industry, and goodness, the initial of each word representing "dig." To succeed in anything they must dig; that was, they must work hard, and he believed in it."

—After reading his published inaugural discourse, no one can doubt that Union Theological Seminary gains an enviable and most attractive power by the accession of Rev. Dr. THOMAS S. HASTINGS, '48. Taking an extract from this most eloquent discourse is like cutting a sample from one of Raphael's immortal paintings. Yet the Greeks claimed that Hercules could be detected by his foot.

How much there is in the voice that betrays, like the countenance, the character, and the degree of refinement and culture! Socrates said to a youth distinguished for personal beauty "Speak that I may see thee!" There are voices that grate and grind and rasp the sensibilities; and there are those that court and caress the ear and are as sweet as Apollo's lute. There may be smiles or tears in a voice. One need not go far to detect what Hawthorne calls "The chronic croak, the voice dyed black." Fine speaking is the broadest and finest of the fine arts; it is architecture, music, statuary, and painting, all in one. It is architecture, for it has construction, form, proportion, symmetry, perspective; it is music that thrills and lifts souls like a noble symphony; it is statuary for it has pose, attitude, gesture, which the cold marble might well envy; it is painting, for it pictures with every variety of color, and every delicacy of touch what pencil and canvas can never at their best portray. Surely this broadest and finest of fine arts deserves much of that patient study and laborious devotion which are so readily and generously conceded to all the other arts. I know well the common objection which has been so decisive, and has wrought such widespread mischief in the past. We are told that all culture, which has respect to manner in the pulpit will make only artificial speakers; and the preacher above all things should be himself, and should be natural. The utter folly of that objection will at once be apparent, if you will here recall and apply the distinctions made in the early part of this address. "To be yourself," in the sense of this objection, is to be certainly and entirely wrong (*i. e.*, as already indicated,) it is to be just what your native depravity may make you; "to be yourself" in the true and higher sense, as I tried to show, is to work and to struggle from your primal self towards your ideal self. So also to be natural" you must reach a high and distant goal. It is very true that, at the first, rules produce constraint and artificiality, but with labor and patience they settle into principles and form habits, and so are merged into what seem like intuitions. Rules are rungs of the ladder by which one climbs; when he has reached the height, he leaves the ladder but keeps the elevation. Rules are masters until by obedience of them they are converted into servants. And that transformation is accomplished only when you have so wrought them into your own nature that you conform to them unconsciously. And then, and so, you are at length yourself, and have become at last natural. The old Latin saying is, here abundantly true "*Summa ars artem upere.*"

MARRIED.

—GOUGE—MOORE.—At Trenton Falls, October 25, 1881, by Rev. William Silsbee, at the residence of the bride's father. F. H. GOUGE, '69, of Utica, and ABBY PERKINS MOORE, daughter of MICHAEL MOORE, Esq.

—PAYSON—PERKINS.—At Fort Washington, on September 27, 1881, by Rev. E. H. PAYSON, of Oneida, assisted by Rev. GEORGE S. PAYSON, of Inwood, Rev. GEORGE H. PAYSON, '73, of Roslyn, Long Island, and MAMIE PERKINS, daughter of H. B. PERKINS of Fort Washington.

—STONE—WHITE.—In Baldwinsville, October 5, 1881, by Rev. Dr. E. B. PARSONS assisted by Rev. C. S. DURFEE, Dr. EDWARD J. STONE, '78, of Waverley, and MARY E WHITE, daughter of W. S. WHITE of Baldwinsville.

—BROWN—MYGATT.—On Tuesday, September 27, 1881, at St. Paul's church in Oxford, by Rev. J. M. C. FULTON, Prof. JAMES ALVERSON BROWN, '79, of the Oxford Academy, and MAI MYGATT, only daughter of the late Hon. HENRY R. MYGATT.

 Necrology.

CLASS OF 1826.

Rev. WILLIAM MILLAR CARMICHAEL, D. D., was born in Albany, June 28, 1804; died in Hempstead, L. I., June 7, 1881. After the usual preparatory studies at Plainfield, Mass., he entered College in the fall of 1822, and was graduated September 10, 1826. After three years of theological study, he was graduated from Princeton Seminary, September 28, 1829.

After a brief service in the ministry of the Presbyterian communion, he was licensed as lay-reader to assist the Rev. Charles P. Melvaine, D. D., subsequently the Bishop of Ohio, then rector of St. Ann's church, Brooklyn. A few months later Mr. Carmichael went abroad specially to visit the home of his family in Scotland, and on his return was admitted to the diaconate by the Rt. Rev. Benjamin T. Onderdonk, D. D., in St. Stephen's church, New York, on the 13th of January, 1832. He was soon after called to the charge of Christ church, Rye, where he was ordained priest on the 10th of April of the same year. Having passed about two years and a half in successful ministrations there, he accepted the rectorship of St. George's church, Hempstead, and was instituted by Bishop Onderdonk on the 16th of August, 1834. Here followed more than nine years of faithful and laborious service, relinquished only when failing health and loss of voice obliged him to cease for a time the active duties of the ministry. During his connection with this parish, in 1836, he succeeded in building a chapel at Far Rockaway, which, since its separation from the mother church, in 1844, has been known as Trinity church.

While rector at Hempstead he delivered an interesting and elaborate historical discourse, published at the time, on "The Rise and Progress of St. George's Church," embracing the salient events of nearly a century and a half in this ancient parish, with notices of the long line of worthy ministers who had preceded him. In 1839 he received the honorary degree of D. D. from the Trustees of Columbia College. Dr. CARMICHAEL became the rector, in the autumn of 1843, of St. Thomas's Hall, in Flushing, L. I., succeeding the Rev. Francis L. Hawks, D. D., in the management of that widely-known educational institution. The liberal culture and scholarly tastes of Dr. CARMICHAEL eminently fitted him for this position, but his health not being equal to the constant and arduous labors required, in 1845, he again entered upon parochial work. For the next fourteen years he served in several parishes in the North and in the South, changing his residence at intervals as his variable and impaired health seemed to require; but always zealous, wherever his lot was cast, to labor to the full extent of his ability. At length, in 1859, he was obliged to relinquish regular duty.

During his long, active, and useful ministerial life Dr. CARMICHAEL was a student, not only of the theology, but of the literature of the Church, to

which he himself made valuable contributions. Besides several discourses, collegiate addresses, and sacred poems from his facile and graceful pen, printed from time to time, he published, in 1844, a work of much learning and research upon "The Early Church Fathers," intended to meet the rising demand at that time for instruction in patristic theology, and in the polity and usages of the primitive Church. It is understood that his attention was given in his later years to the preparation of a treatise on "The Oracles of God in all Ages or the Holy Bible in the Past and Present, being a Compendious History of Divine Revelation as contained in the Old and New Testaments."

His brethren in the ministry, regarding the simple and brief record of such a life as its sufficient eulogy, gave expression to their feelings in the following resolution:

Resolved, That, while lamenting the departure from among us of our senior brother, we cannot but recall with gratitude and admiration his pure and elevated character, his Christian graces and virtues, and his entire consecration of heart and mind to the service of the Master; his practical and sound teaching, consistent example, and ever-ready offices of love and kindness, which distinguished his ministerial calling; and, too, his sympathetic nature, genial manners, and warm friendship, which have rendered the intercourse of many years a profitable and a pleasant memory.

CLASS OF 1845.

THOMAS BALCH ELLIOTT, M. D., died suddenly of congestion of the lungs, August 13, 1881, at Pasadena, Los Angeles County, Cal., aged 57 years.

A noble, Christian gentleman, an affectionate husband, father and brother, thus passed away, leaving behind him, at Pasadena, to mourn their unexpected and untimely bereavement, a wife, three daughters, and a son; as also there and elsewhere, a large and warmly appreciative circle of other cordial and truly sympathizing friends and acquaintances, with whom the deceased had been long and intimately acquainted.

He was a brother of Prof. E. B. ELLIOTT, '44, of Washington, D. C., and of Mrs. C. E. MOTT and Miss L. A. ELLIOTT, of Hillsdale, Mich., as also Mrs. D. M. BERRY, deceased. He was son of Dr. JOHN BROWN ELLIOTT, the last eighteen months of whose earnest and useful life were spent in Hillsdale, Mich., where his death occurred in 1873, at the advanced age of 83 years and 8 months. The father entered upon the practice of his medical profession about sixty years ago, locating as a pioneer in the then comparative unsettled and farwest valley of the Genesee, State of New York.

The deceased was born in 1824, near Brockport, Monroe county; was a graduate in 1845, of Hamilton College; and later, taking courses of medical lectures at the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, and at the New York Medical College, became, in 1850, a graduate of the former institution. He was early distinguished as a brilliant and vigorous writer, and was possessed of a peculiarly delicate and discriminating power in the use of language. He was notably skilled in the treatment of nervous diseases while in the active practice of his profession.

His medical career began as physician in the Indiana Insane Hospital, where he acquired great skill and experience in the treatment of that difficult and peculiar disease insanity. Not liking the general practice of medicine, he left his profession and entered into trade, becoming one of the most prominent and successful grain merchants of that fast growing western town, Indianapolis. With the interests of that city he identified himself for many years, taking an active part in all that pertained to her progress and success. He was especially interested in her educational advancement, and was the chief agent, by his untiring efforts, of bringing her public schools up to the superior position which they now hold. Through his efforts—in which he was almost alone—the colored population of that city were provided with free education. For twelve years he was a member of the Educational Board, and most of that time its President. He was also President of the Board of Trade for several years, and held other honorable positions connected with the city's interests. Owing to ill health in his family, in 1874, he removed to California, as one of the originators of the "Indiana Colony," since merged into the Orange Grove Association. Dr. ELLIOTT, died beloved and respected by all who knew him.

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HAMILTON COLLEGE, June 20th, 1881.

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1881-82.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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SAVONAROLA AND WOLSEY.

In the men, Savonarola and Wolsey, the countries Italy and England have changed places. Nurtured in the midst of vice, under the very branches of the tree of corruption, the Italian becomes the ardent, self-sacrificing monk. Savonarola's stern traits are those natural to the Englishman: nobility of thought and action, unswerving firmness of purpose. Born a butcher's son, reared among the strict and rigorous, the Englishman becomes the potentate and princely autocrat. Wolsey is endowed with the pleasure underlying Italian nature, in all its love of pomp, splendor and lavish extravagance. Possessing qualities in common, though in the main dissimilar, the life, ecclesiastical power and end of the two men are best illustrated by a few vivid pictures. Savonarola's life was one of enduring self-sacrifice. From the time he entered the convent of San Marco until the last memorable day on the Piazza Gran Duca, when his soul went out in fire, he was a strict follower in the path of duty. Marvelous in unselfishness, the idea of doing good to others was dominant in his heart. This was a sublime spirit. Before his inflexible will the mightiest prince of Italy bowed. The path to eminence was open before him. Within his grasp was that which the ambition of man most covets,—power. Yet with a heroism like the apostles of old he cast aside all thoughts of worldly grandeur, rejected the offers of noble, cardinal and Pope, and, content with his lowly lot, toiled on, self-forgetful to the end. See him entering the camp

of the French king, at the risk of his life, to plead with the haughty monarch for justice toward Florence and her citizens. Behold him when the plague was striking down alike the proud and poor, as the air is heavy with pestilence and men are dropping dead in the streets, going about like an Angel of Peace on his errands of mercy. Witness the spirit he exhibits as the city is torn asunder by internal dissensions, as the people, rebelling against the monarchical sway of the Medici, seek in vain a government founded upon liberty ! Then it is that he leaves his religious tasks, assumes the part of a legislator, fashions a constitution with freedom as its basis, and gives to Florence a prosperity unknown for centuries. How vastly different is Wolsey's career ! As in a gorgeous panorama, scene follows scene in quick succession. Ambition is the guiding star. Passion, not conscience, sways. Thoughts of right and wrong are cast aside. The greatest obstacle proves no barrier. Triumph after triumph is achieved ; victory after victory is won. Wolsey stands upon the pinnacle of power. Then comes the fall. Hopes are shattered ; pride is humbled in the dust. Wolsey raced through life. The goal was dominion ; ambition the force that impelled. The pomp and glitter of pageantry were ever present. Nobles followed in the train. His court was held in the midst of splendor. England was a pleasure ground.

Memorable as illustrating the great Cardinal's love of pomp is the field of the cloth of gold. The kings of France and England are holding a friendly tournament. Wealth in prodigality has been lavished on gorgeous display. Flags are floating in the breeze ; trappings of silk cover tent and sword. The lists are full ; fiery steeds champ the bit ; lances are couched in rest, and heralds proclaim the contest with the flare of brazen trumpets. The French and English queens preside. The flower of European chivalry is there. Outshining noble and prince in the grandeur of his array, Cardinal Wolsey sits in the midst of his retinue. He knows well the wiles of kingcraft, has arranged this pompous gathering, and, though not the central figure, is the mightier power behind the throne. Savonarola's influence as an ecclesiastic is unrivalled. His burning eloquence swayed the multitude as the driving wind sways the forest boughs

This thin, emaciated face seemed to glow with divine inspiration as he thundered forth denunciation and terrible prophecy. Florence yielded to his power. Moral license no longer held sway. Religious worship took the place of carnival excesses. Churches were renovated, monasteries purified. The burning of the vanities exemplifies his potent influence. It is the last day of the new carnival. The shades of evening have begun to fall upon the broad piazza. All Florence is assembled to witness the strange spectacle. Bands of white-robed children are chanting sacred songs. In the midst is the pyramid of vanities surmounted by an image of debauched King Carnival. Here everything that is worldly has been collected. From base to apex, the pyramid is covered with luxurious trappings, pictures and statues of immodest design. The signal trumpet sounds. In an instant torches are in hand. The pile is fired. An exultant shout from the frenzied throng rends the air. The bells of the city, with deafening clangor, ring as they never rang before, while the flames soar and swell until they seem to lick the stars. The vanities burn to ashes, and Savonarola's greatest triumph is achieved. Wolsey's ecclesiastical power, unlike Savonarola's, was ceremonial rather than spiritual. The highest potentate of the English church, his control was supreme; but he was feared, not revered. Self-exultation actuated him in every undertaking. Reform was a means to an end: the end, ostentatious display. He perverted his lofty calling; ecclesiastical became temporal power. Religion was a mockery, and the pomp of empty ceremony characterized a reform church. The trappings which Savonarola consigned to the flames, Wolsey employed to embellish his priestly office. With the grandeur of a king he welcomed ambassadors from pope and foreign court. His palace was the envy of nobles; his banquets the wonder of princes. He knew no creed but ambition. Ecclesiastical power in itself was a bauble. He used it to further his worldly ends; then spurned it and cast it aside. For a life of exalted heroism like Savonarola's, we would wish a happier end. The revolution of feeling against him was complete. He was seized and cast into prison. Then came the terrible agonies of torture, the mockery of the trial, and he was condemned to die. Again all Florence is assembled. Again a great fire is to be kindled. It is a day of fearful tragedy. The

hush of expectancy has fallen upon the throng. On some faces is written the malignant ferocity of hatred. On some the look of idle curiosity. On some pity, despair and bitter grief. A low murmur is heard, and Savonarola and his two companions appear. Piece by piece their vestments of office are removed. The "degradation" is pronounced. The cries of the multitude are redoubled as the heroic monks pass the tribunals and receive their sentence of doom. Savonarola's two companions first ascend the platform. Now his time has come. Serene and calm he mounts the scaffold. With scoffs, insults and bitter jeers the infuriated mob rages below. Some grasp torches and rush forward to fire the faggots. The executioner urges them on. "Now, prophet, now is the time for a miracle," is the cry. The only answer is a prayer, and in another moment the martyr's spirit, triumphant, has gone to its reward.

In the character of Savonarola was that stern and uncompromising obstinacy, which is a sure prophecy of failure; but the failure was only for a time. "Do you ask me," he says, "in general what will be the end of the conflict? I answer, victory; but if you ask me in particular, I answer death." His words were true. The hour of martyrdom came. But the spirit of his life and work went not out in the flames that gathered around him. It has lived again and again in the lives of reformers, in church and state. "I separate thee from the church militant and from the church triumphant," said the bishop, at his degradation. "Nay," cried Savonarola, "from the church militant, if you please, but not from the church triumphant." Neither can his "living words," and his "deathless purpose" and "deeds," be separated from the history of the world's progress and its social and religious reformation.

With a pathos which excites our pity, Shakspeare depicts the closing scene of Wolsey's life. Henry was turned against him on account of his discovered duplicity; his enemies have mocked him with cutting sarcasm and open taunt, and now all he can say is:

"Nay, then, farewell,
I have touched the highest point of all my greatness;
And from that full meridian of my glory
I haste now to my setting. I shall fall,
Like some bright exhalation in the evening,
And no man see me more.

Stripped of titles and estates,
Robbed of power and kingly favor,
He who had been the prince became the beggar."

He says:

"I have ventured,
Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,
This many summers in a sea of glory;
But far beyond my depth; my high-blown pride
At length broke under me, and now has left me,
Weary and old with service, to the mercy
Of a rude stream, which must forever hide me."

Heart-broken and forlorn, an exile from court and almost a wanderer, he died, while yet an edict of the king was upon him. Well might he say upon his death bed: "Had I but served my God as diligently as I have served my king, he would not have given me over in my grey hairs."

In the study of character, contrast is a powerful aid; and between Savonarola and Wolsey there is a contrast as world wide as between good and evil. The one lived to show to what heights ardent faith and zealous belief may lead; the other to illustrate the sure downfall of unlawful ambition.

To day one is revered as a martyr; the other reviled as an unscrupulous, selfish man. Savonarola toiled for the good of the race; Wolsey for self alone. Savonarola obeyed conscience; Wolsey was swayed by passion.

The light of a divine idea led the lonely monk; that of a deceitful Will-o'-the-Wisp, the mighty cardinal. Dead for centuries, Savonarola and Wolsey live to-day. The voice of one cardinal in triumph, shouts: "Behold the light;" the voice of the other, in despair, cries out: "Mark my fall, and that that ruined me." The glimmer which guided Wolsey has long since faded into night. He forgot the everlasting law of love. He paid the penalty. His name has sunk into well-deserved contempt. The beacoh which Savonarola followed has brightened into "eternal day," and the path which he has left behind him will be an open way to all who, in any age, shall seek unselfish ends and their undying rewards.

THE RHETORIC OF THE BIBLE.

A learned skeptic once proposed to write a book upon asbestos and call it the Book of Eternity. But indestructible materials were not enough to insure its immortality. They could preserve it from the ravages of fire and flood, yet were impotent to secure it an enduring place in the hearts and memories of men. The true book of eternity is the Christian Bible. It has survived the fury of destructive elements, and sustained, unhurt, the violent attacks of its enemies. To-day, let every copy be blotted out of existence, it might at once be accurately reproduced, so complete has been its transfusion into the lives, the memories and the works of man. Its course through the ages has been glorious indeed. Civilization, liberty, peace and prosperity have attended its course, and its march has been the progress of nations. Its truth in history, in poetry, in epistle, appeals to us as directly and as forcibly as it did to David and Solomon, or to the devout Christians at Antioch. What it has been in the past, that it is even more fully in the present and shall be in the future—the true Book of Eternity.

A mistaken idea has been prevalent in regard to the Bible. Well-disposed but unreasoning zeal has endeavored to place the book above and without the sphere of ordinary criticism, and shroud its literary beauties in mysterious remoteness. Such concern defeats its own ends. Vague notions of inspiration have hidden its beauties and darkened its meaning. That has been ascribed to divinity, which is essentially human in its nature. Language does not cease to be human language, even when used to convey divine thoughts. While the Bible is chiefly important for its truth and religious teachings, it is none the less a fact that it appeals to the intellect of every man. "It is literature as well as dogma." Men may deny the inspiration of the Bible, or the existence of the God of which it speaks, yet they can not deny the inspiration of genius which breathes on every page. Whatever be their belief in regard to its divine teachings, no candid reader can ignore its history and biography, its morality and learning, its eloquence and poetry. The Bible courts the light. It gains infinitely by careful study and criticism. In this respect, compare it with other productions which have claimed divine origin; with the *Zendavesta*

of the Parsees, the Veda of the Brahmins, or the Koran of the Mohomedans. In whatever light we view it, it stands incomparably higher than any of these. How wonderful that such a book should be the product, for the most part, of rude, unlettered men! A book which Newton could account the "most sublime philosophy," in which Bacon could find the purest theory of ethics, Bossuet the most marvelous specimens of logic and oratory, and John Milton the secret springs of his incomparable verse. Although a work written in tracts by forty different persons of varied rank, disposition and education, through a period of sixteen centuries, it has no violations of harmony or unity; it is *one*—complete, compact. All its parts possess the same general characteristics of style. Everywhere there is an interest which kindles interest in every breast; often a charm to entrance, a depth of pathos to arouse our sympathy, a graceful beauty to excite admiration, a majestic sublimity to inspire reverence and awe. This infinite variety, which never cloy, is always elevated,—harmonious. At one time it clothes its teachings in strains of most sublime and tender poetry; at another, in narratives as beautiful and touching for their simplicity as they are unrivalled for their dignity. Its many-toned voice speaks now in the logic of a Paul, now in the ethics of a James, and again in the boldness and fervor of Peter, or the gentle simplicity of John. The triumphal bursts of Miriam and Deborah, the still, pathetic sadness of David's elegy over Jonathan, the fiery-eyed fury of some of the prophets, the glad and joyous spirit of the psalms, furnish words for every mood of the human heart. Every memory and judgment are fully exercised; imagination never lies dormant; every faculty of man finds here a sphere, and every variety of taste, satisfaction. No translation can convey to us the actual beauties of the original. Despite the mutilation, ambiguity and inaccuracy of translation, in whatever language it appears, it stands as the literary masterpiece. No cloak can hide its rhetorical beauties—they extort praise even from its enemies. Its power is a universal and unlimited power; it appeals to that which is alike in the nature of every man, in whatever age, race or condition.

A perfect adaptation of style to theme is the universal characteristic of Biblical writings. The authors have spoken to us

THE RHETORIC OF THE BIBLE.

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of the Parses, the Veda of the Brahmins, the Bible of the Mohomedans. In whatever light we view it, it is incomparably higher than any of these. How wonderful a book should be the product for the most unlettered men! A book which Newton called "the sublimest philosophy," in which Bossuet found the logic and oratory, and John Milton the sublime in comparable verse. Although a work written by so many different persons of varied rank, age, and country, and through a period of sixteen centuries, it is yet in perfect harmony or unity; it is *one*—complete, consistent, and possess the same general character of style. There is an interest which kindles interest, a charm to entrance, a depth of pathos to excite, and a graceful beauty to excite admiration, and to inspire reverence and awe. This infinite variety of employments, is always elevated,—harmonious, and its teachings in strains of most sublime truth. In its another, in narratives as beautiful and touching as its simplicity as they are unrivalled for their truth. Its voice speaks now in the logic of a Paul, now in the James, and again in the boldness and fervor of a gentle simplicity of John. The triumphs of Deborah, the still, pathetic sadness of David, the fiery-eyed fury of some of the prophets, the joyous spirit of the psalms, furnish scope for every human heart. Every memory and passion is exercised: imagination never lies dormant. It finds here a sphere, and every variety of human mind. No translation can convey to us the *original*. Despite the mutilation, *and*

in the simple words of men to men. Their language, trembling to bursting with the power and strain of thought, almost equals the inexpressible majesty of the subject by the splendor of the diction. Rhetorical and poetical beauties are merely incidental; the natural and inevitable accompaniment of thoughts so lofty and sublime. The writers, many of them unlettered men, were impelled by divine power, yet wrote as nature dictated. Their elegance of style is not art, but the simplicity and sublimity of nature. The picturesque valleys, the turbulent rivers and water courses, the stormy lakes, the snow-capped peaks of Lebanon, and the blue-smiling waters of the great sea, all the physical features, all the peculiar beauties and diversities of climate and landscape, had an influence in forming the Biblical style. David, "with eye quickened by the thought of God," may have been actually looking upon the green pastures and the still waters when he composed the twenty-third psalm; and the dwellers in Judea, more fully than we, could realize the depth of meaning in the "shadow of a great rock in a weary land." There is even grander significance in the magnificent imagery of Job and Isaiah, when we consider that it was taken from the scenes and scenery of the lands in which they lived. Unite these circumstantial influences with the peculiar adaptability of their language and the glory and majestic grandeur of the thoughts with which they were inspired, and how could the result be less than the boldest ideal of literature?

The theme of the Old Testament, "Fear God and keep his commandments;" that of the New, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved;" with all the attendant moral teachings, might have been revealed and made plain to man in few and simple sentences. But, in fact, what masses of illustration and beauty have been suggested by these themes! What argument, eloquence, poetry! Tributes from every form of thought and composition have enforced their teachings. They have an interest, not alone that of novelty, which bears but one inspection, but that of truth, unmixed with error, which grows ever more fresh and alluring. Careful and constant perusal, deep and critical study, serve only to enhance its beauties and reveal charms before unnoticed; thus leading us to truth by the pleasantest paths. Amid the infinite variety of theme and style which the book presents, only the more general

principles can receive attention ; the full examination of its merits would require a volume.

The Old Testament naturally divides itself into history and poetry : poetry full of pathos, of rugged power, of divine harmony ; history, radiant with brilliant gems of song and story, with gleams of genuine eloquence, which relieve and enhance the natural beauties of their setting. Grandly pre-eminent among Biblical historians stands Moses, the oldest and most trustworthy the world has ever known. So sublime a book fittingly begins with so noble an author. The debt of history and science to the Mosaic account would form an inexhaustible theme. No other historian can be compared with him, whether it be in the antiquity and accuracy of the record, or in the multiplicity, interest and importance of the various topics of which he treats. Not a statement has ever proved false. The simple, grand sublimity of his opening sentences is the key-note to the chapters which follow ; they foretell at the outset the treasures of literary beauty in store. What other author, sacred or profane, has ever attempted such grand themes ? The creation, the primal innocence and the fall of man, the thunders of Sinai, the flood and repopling of the earth ; event after event in the grand series is developed without effort or exaggeration, and with style so "graphic that everything seems actual and personal, till almost the

Invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen with mortal eye."

The sublimity of the Pentateuch arises from the calm recital of great events. Where else is uncertainty and glaring inconsistency, both in fact and chronology, here is no hesitancy ; the record of the most difficult portions of human history is given in an absolute and unequivocal manner, with faithfulness in spirit and detail. No human legislation has ever superceded the ten commandments of Moses. These universal principles which he laid down have been infused into the laws and constitutions of every country. The enactments of the Druids, the institutions of Minos and Lycurgus, the most noble of simply human efforts, are fragmentary in comparison. All the other Biblical annalists present these same characteristics in a higher or lower degree. The same fire glows in their eye ; the same breath inspires their words. Modern historians, poets and

philosophers, have never wearied of drinking from these inexhaustible fountains. From them they have borrowed their noblest images, and been nerved to their loftiest flights. In estimating the value of human productions, we must make some allowance for human infirmities, for the prejudices and whims of authors. Men will overrate their heroes and belittle those who have incurred their displeasure. The inspired historian, on the contrary, presents everything in its due proportion—the faults of men as prominently as their virtues. The accuracy and impartiality of their account can always be relied upon. In general, we are struck with the simple directness of statement, the antique pathos and picturesque clearness of style, which render the entire narrative so impressive and dignified. Every word has its meaning, and, although many centuries of history are compressed within so few pages, nothing seems incomplete, nothing confused. Here and there, throughout the history, we gain glimpses of individual character and national customs. A word, a side glance, a clause, reveals a character so plainly and fully that we need no more. Partiality is shown nowhere; everything is stated with its true bearing and relation; men are weighed in an unerring balance and a powerful light is thrown upon the secret springs of human action. The peculiar theme of these historical books is the story of the Jewish people. The entire history of Israel is poetic,—romantic. Read the story of Abraham and of Joseph, the trials of Egypt and the miraculous deliverance, the forty years' wandering in the wilderness, the passage of the Jordan and early struggles with their enemies, the feats of Samson and the immolation of Jephtha's daughters, the story of Ruth, of Saul, of David with his adventurous and checkered career, the building of the temple and its overthrow, the captivity and final dispersion of the tribes,—such are some of the more noticeable features of the record. Was ever history so romantic, so replete with poetic turns? How could the annals of such a people be *else than marvellous*?

From the simple narrative of the historian there is easy transition to the more lofty and figurative style of the Hebrew bard and prophet poet. The same elements are directly influential in the one case as in the other. Prose and poetry are tinted from the same sky, and breathe perfume from the same moun-

tains, hills and valleys. In each we recognize the same motive power, the same ruling spirit. Here it reveals itself in the plain narrative of the historian, there transformed and ennobled by the "fine frenzy" of some poet-genius. Not all verse is poetry, neither is all true poetry written in meter. "Poetry," says Macaulay, "is the art of doing by words what a painter does by colors." Such an art the Hebrew writers possessed in the highest degree. The Scripture poetry speaks to the ear by the chaste, sonorous melody and rhythm of its words; to the heart with a tear for every grief and a smile for every joy: but not less forcibly does it appeal to the eye in the accuracy of its word painting. Nature has been nowhere so faithfully and vividly portrayed as in the book of Job. Its author, who ever he may be, has been justly styled "the Landseer" among poets, "nature's sternest painter, yet the best." He stands alone and unapproachable in his power of description—description which has lost none of its vigor through the lapse of time. The test of centuries has but heightened the power and deepened the influence of the poets of Palestine. Their words thrilled the soul of the devout worshipper at Jerusalem, and they touch responsive chords in every human breast to-day. They are men who speak from the heart to the heart. David, the founder of Hebrew melody, master of that golden age of song, had himself experienced the struggle, the sadness, the almost despair, as well as the restful security, the exultation, the ecstatic bliss, which find such sweet expression in his Psalms. Isaiah, Jeremiah and Ezekiel were no idle declaimers. "Thoughts that breathe and words that burn were the staple of their poetry." Their lamentation over the degradation of the chosen people and Zion's abasement was the outburst of a genuine and deeply impassioned feeling. In parts they rise to the sublimity of Moses and Job. Boldness of thought, elegance and propriety, accompanied by remarkable strength of expression, characterize them all. Here is to be found a pattern for almost every species of poetry—the elegiac and dramatic in Jeremiah and Job, the pastoral in the story of Ruth and the Song of Solomon, the lyric which culminated in David, the didactic as exemplified in Proverbs. All are different yet all alike. In all the peculiar charm lies in the animated use of figurative language, the bold and frequent metaphors drawn from natural objects common to all ages and to all

countries. To them the winds had voices and the mountains shadowed the greatness of God. The majesty of their thought cast a grandeur over the pettiest and meanest objects. The minstrelsy of nature rises to its highest harmony in the personifications of the prophets. Here and there, genius of rarest brilliance outshines even the brightness of its surroundings. Such is that earliest and sweetest of all elegies, the lament of David over Jonathan; and again his pathetic grief over his wayward son, Absalom. The Psalms have struck the keynote for centuries of sweet singers, and the world-wide wisdom of Proverbs has suggested the theories of Plato and the substance of modern philosophy.

The Old Testament finds its counterpart in the New; the one is the complement of the other. In the New Testament the sublimity of the historian and prophet is softened into a tenderness not less sublime. Here the word is really made flesh, and "man and God are rhymed together." This book was written in a different age of the world, in a different language, and almost to a different people; yet it bears the marks of the same powerful genius. While its style is more distinctly prose, its characteristics are similar. The earlier, historical books are the simple, touching record of that wonderful incarnation, life, and death upon the cross. The whole life of our Saviour was a poem, and his works and words have been the seed poetry of the world for eighteen centuries. It was his life which made possible those wonderful letters of Paul. Here was a man of no ordinary genius; one who was master of all the learning, eloquence and subtle philosophy of the day; a man of versatile mind and acute reason,—a monarch in the realm of thought. His vast accomplishments enabled him to meet every class upon their own grounds. Among the common people he could sympathize and instruct; with the scribes he could reason in the law; with rulers persuade; with Athenians argue and convince. The epistles are the crowning effort of this mighty genius. In them he displays every quality of his noble mind. The short, pithy sentences, the close reasoning and logic, furnish one of the most striking models in literature. We may search the world of letters in vain for more majestic climaxes, or more elegant and appropriate antitheses. Not the least of their charms is their minute, practical bearing. They

reveal to us the noblest systems of higher ethics, and best define the true relations between ruler and people. With the wise common sense of Peter, the true, sparkling expressions of James, and the lofty, daring imagination of John, amid the thunders and the glorious visions of the Apocalypse, this most marvelous of books draws to a fitting close. The intense personal and moral interest which centers in it is apt to blind the reader to the high rhetorical beauties which everywhere abound. But there is loveliness in the letter, as well as life in the spirit, of these writings. How wonderful is their mere outline! Yet the solemnity, the pathos, the beauty and harmony, all the boldness and felicity of invention, all the multiplied graces of style and expression, are developed with no eye to popular applause, with no artificial pomp or parade of ornament, at the farthest remove from affectation. The theme, the men, and the style are in fitting harmony.

Let the Bible be destroyed and all its influences eradicated from our literature: the result would be almost beyond the power of imagination to conceive; it would be nothing less than the immediate and almost total destruction of that literature which is now the pride of the English-speaking race. The debt of all classes of literature to the Bible is incalculable. Its history and poetry, its pithy expressions and suggestive maxims, have been reflected and radiated from the pages of modern authors all over the world. Shakspeare is indebted to it for many of his richest thoughts. Macbeth, says an eminent critic, is but a reproduction of the cruel Ahab, and Lady Macbeth finds her prototype in Jezebel. Tasso, Dante and Milton have quaffed still more deeply from this all-supplying fount. No master bard has sung in the last nineteen centuries who has not borrowed to a greater or less degree from this unfailing source. We may laud this author for purity, another for vivacity and a third for profundity in logic; we may say of one poet that he has perfection in art, of another that he is remarkable for melody and sweetness, while a third reveals to us the hidden springs of human life and stimulates us to nobler exertion; but it is the glory of this Book of Books to unite in itself specimens of every style in prose or poetry, and to challenge, without fear, every form of criticism. In the words of Sir William Jones: "The Bible contains more sublimity, purer

morality, more important history, and finer strains of eloquence and poetry than can be collected from all other books, in whatever language they may have been written." Of a truth, never book spake like this book.

THEODORE C. BURGESS, '83.

AMERICAN PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

When Addison started the *Spectator*, he declared that he "hoped it could be said of him in after times that he had brought philosophy out of closets, libraries and schools to dwell in clubs and assemblies, at tea-tables and coffee-houses." With this intention he started the first English serial, and from this small beginning has grown the vast periodical literature of the present day. Not only has it met, but it has far exceeded the hope of its founder.

Though periodical literature had its origin among monarchies, it has found a field for its highest development in the free and fierce discussions of our democratic country. It has here developed into two great classes,—the *Review* and the *Magazine*. The review is a great conservator of thought. The bound volume is suited only to the exhaustive treatment of broad subjects; the review affords a means of expression to any one having a truth to utter. From the fierce storm of passing events it draws the lightning of truth: or, to change the figure, it is a literary magnet which, circulating through the busy world, draws to itself continually gems of thought from the byways of life. Unlike the style of the English review, which is heavy and dull, that of the American is popular and direct. In Europe, caste has had a most unfavorable influence upon this class of literature. So-and-so is received, not because he has anything to say, but simply because he wishes to be heard. In this country, however, the contributions have real merit. Only those who have something to say, and can say it well, are allowed to have their articles printed. But our reviews are not left only to unknown men. Their lists of contributors contain the names of the best writers and thinkers of the nation. Poets, philosophers, theologians and

jurists all have helped to give to the American review a high literary standard. The mere mention of such men as Longfellow, Motley, Emerson and Holmes tell better than words the literary merit of the review.

The American magazines are a class of literature unknown elsewhere. Their object is to entertain. They may contain some criticisms, discussions and weightier matters, but their principal object is to amuse. Yet in literary merit they stand high. Like the review, the magazine contains articles from the pens of the best authors of America. The novelist, before producing his work as a book, publishes it in serial form through the magazine. The historian and the traveler do the same. Through this medium the poet gives to the world each poetical creation separately and as he writes it, not waiting for a collection of his works to be made.

The review addresses itself to the thinkers and leaders of men; the magazine to the public generally. The review is to be made a study,—a subject of thought. One must take it up as a text book, from which to get knowledge and wisdom by work. The magazine is for spare moments,—when one seeks rest. Then it leads the reader through pleasant fields, imaginary worlds or scenes of antiquity.

The merit of American periodicals has had its ebb and flow. Wonderfully rich was the pamphlet literature of our revolutionary period, as the "*Federalist*" and the "*Crisis of Common Sense*" attest. Yet, in the early part of the present century, a British critic, in speaking of American periodical literature, characterized it as "slow and seedy." At the time the charge was, no doubt, just; but it is easily explained. In the quiet times of the first quarter of a century of our national existence, when there were no great political problems demanding solution, and our literature had not yet begun, there was little call for this kind of writing. But the rise of prominent literary persons, and the fierce discussions of slavery and secession, have developed for us a periodical literature which will now stand comparison with that of any country of Europe.

L. F. BADGER, '84.

WHY SHOULD MAN BE REMEMBERED?

The future and the past divide the worship of mankind. However eagerly we grasp the transient satisfaction of the time, our thought rests always lovingly on that which long has been, or, full of hope, on that which is to be. The present is never in itself complete. Our toil is for the pleasure, honor, glory, of the days to come. Man struggles for a name that shall live after him. The great ones and the lowly of the earth desire alike the recognition of posterity. The universal instinct of the race forbids us willingly to be forgotten. It is this that spurred the ambition of the conquerors of the world; so, too, on every battle field, there fall those who, more humbly placed, among yet greater dangers, seek a smaller share of military glory. The pleasures and the comforts of their life are all resigned unflinching for that vain, future good; and life itself is hazarded and given up, that so, at last, when he is past the reach of help from praise or hurt from blame, poor man may have his chance of popular applause. Nor is it only for approval and renown that man wishes his name to live. The soul cries out against annihilation; and the same instinct makes man dread to perish from the memory of man. Too often he esteems it better to be known because of infamy than never to be known at all. No thought of honorable repute was in the mind of him who fired the Ephesian Temple of Diana. As he prepared its ruin, he knew that he was earning for himself the execrations and the hatred of the world. Our thought of him contains an element of painful wonder. The very littleness of mind, that could conceive so vast a wantonness, seems, in its exceeding smallness, almost great. That he might gain by folly this amazement of disgust, and that the memory of an infamous name might be perpetuated by its infamy, Erostratus destroyed a monument of ancient art, perhaps the mightiest of all. But, to the true and unperverted thought, to be remembered is not good, if the remembrance be not born of admiration. It is a weak and sickly mind that values notoriety above fair fame. Renown is sought in many paths: in many which are not unworthy of regard. Not only does it tempt the brave to risk the dangers of a soldier's life; but it unites with other potent powers to fasten men to life-long labor in the higher arts

of peace. It is but folly to decry the love of fame. Of all the instincts which are stamped on man before his birth, none makes a deeper mark. While he lives, he cannot but desire the notice of his fellow man; and, when he dies, he seeks to be remembered still. This impulse, inborn and natural to man, has a right to live. True, it gives birth to baser passions and to evil deeds. Its exaggerated growth may sometimes topple over little minds; it may prove too severe a load for some who are in some things great: but, in most, it grows beneath and furnishes a firm support, rather than towers high to overthrow.

As man hopes that his wishes may be followed and his deeds approved by those who are to come, so he loves to tread the steps of those who were before. Reverence for the opinion and the customs of the past is no less natural to man than is desire for the good opinion of the future. "What has been, ought to be," says he, "and what is, shall be." The savage bows before his shapeless god in awe, because it was his father's god; the follower of the prophet owns his ancestral creed; and, if we worship more truly than do they, it is because the creed our fathers left to us is pure. The Russian multitudes, despite the troubles of these recent years, still bow in absolute submission before the mandate of the Czar; the Englishman admires the pomp and show of royalty, without its fatal power; and the American dispenses with it all. And why? Each thinks as from his infancy he has been taught to think. The fiat of tradition insures governments. Only long discontent can stir the populace to any thought of overthrowing that which ancient usage joins inseparably to their native land. The same strong love of fixity has helped the exiled Jews to keep through all these centuries the customs of their faith. The Greek feels it when he fights for Grecian independence; the Italian, as he looks upon united Italy. Old tradition tells to each the ancient glory of his land; and each is moved by human reverence for the old to seek the re-establishment of old-time customs, governments and laws. It is the power conservative in politics; it is the source of permanence to nations. Nature remains sufficient to work out alone the just and equitable maintenance of her enduring order. The great tree spreads not its ever-broadening summit to the storm, save as its roots strike deeper. If the desire to be remembered by future generations raises proud ambition to destroy established forms, it is the full fruition of that same desire, the reverent remembrance, by the workers of to-day, of those who did the work of centuries gone by, whose rootlets, deep down in the people's heart, hold fast the imperilled state.

C. E. EDGERTON, '82.

Editors' Table.

Dr. Mears.

PROF. MEARS was suddenly and unexpectedly taken from us. His death has been deeply mourned by the friends of Christianity and education. The facts of his life, his high honors as a student, his fidelity and enthusiasm as a pastor, his eminent success as an editor, and his comprehensive learning as a scholar, all this has been feelingly told by those who have walked with him from childhood. Let us endeavor to discover some of those traits of character which shaped and governed all his actions.

First, then, as a professor, Dr. Mears was kind. Like Dr. Arnold, he had that tender, immediate, and personal interest in the student which merges the instructor into a friend. His desire for the student's advancement was the travail of his soul. To accomplish this, no sacrifice nor effort could exceed his glad compliance. He was enthusiastic in his work. With happy tact, he succeeded in kindling responsive ardor in those under his instruction; so that metaphysics became the crowning fruition of the college course. The nice turning of the work of '81 to the special study of the "Critique of Pure Reason," during the year of its centennial anniversary, shows the skill of a professor independent of all routine. The leading enthusiasm which he manifested during the past summer in doing reverence to the "Father of Modern Philosophy" tells better than words his zealous devotion to the study of mind. Metaphysics, under him, was, as he was fond of calling it, a "mental gymnastic." It was not, however, the servile gymnastic of the blacksmith at the forge, but of the hind upon the mountain. Prof. Mears was heartily devoted to the College. His service was no double service. He thought the honor of the College his own honor. He sought to raise himself by its elevation. Therefore he was not limited to his own department. Wherever help was needed, he was a volunteer. For a number of years previous to his death, he discharged the vexatious task of renting rooms. During the short period of his control of the library, by mere dint of personal energy, he doubled its efficiency. When the sinking finances of the college made it impossible longer to retain an instructor in modern languages, and the department seemed about to be left vacant, Dr. Mears, without any special preparation, and with heroic sacrifice of personal feeling, stepped forward to meet the emergency.

So much for Dr. Mears' immediate work as a professor. What shall we say of him outside the college? For the first nine years of his professorship, we think we may safely say that the influence of none, in behalf of Hamilton, in both Church and State, was more immediately and forcibly felt than his. In New York, there was no religious gathering of his own denomination where his voice was not heard. His ready pen made him familiar to readers of the *Evangelist*, and not unfrequently found expression in the papers of Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston. How enthusiastic he was in pushing forward the movement for the new endowment! With the opening of this hopeful prospect, his energy sprang up anew, and by not a few his death is with good reason attributed indirectly to his over-zealous efforts.

Resignation of Dr. Oren Root.

At the last annual meeting of the Trustees of Hamilton College, June 28, 1881, the following letter of resignation was presented from the venerable Professor of Mathematics:

To the Trustees of Hamilton College:

GENTLEMEN,—I feel that the time has come when I should resign the Professorship of Mathematics and the Curatorship of the College collections.

Forty-seven years have passed since, in the year 1834, I entered the Faculty of the college as tutor. Nearly all of my then associates have passed away. No Trustee of that day remains in your Board. No officer of that day remains in the Faculty except myself.

I have outlived the allotted age of man. I have come to the "day when the keepers of the house shall tremble and the strong men shall bow themselves." I have finished my work, and I return to you the trust which I have held so long. I have tried to discharge it faithfully and have given to it the best of my life.

I hope that the collections which I have cherished will be fitly cared for and maintained. I hope that the noble science of mathematics will never be pushed into a corner by the many new things of the modern curriculum, but will continue under the direction of vigorous and enthusiastic minds to give strength and accuracy to the thought of your students.

I most earnestly desire the prosperity and usefulness of the institution, the only reward of her earlier instructors, and the only monument to their struggles and privations in the days of her weakness and poverty.

With the best wishes for yourselves and great regret at ending our official relations, I am,

Yours truly,

OREN ROOT.

The communication was referred to a special committee, consisting of President Brown, Professor Dwight and Dr. Kendall.

Professor Oren Root, Jr., was appointed to succeed his father, as Professor of Mathematics.

At a subsequent meeting of the Trustees, the Special Committee named above, reported the following minute which was unanimously adopted:

The Board of Trustees having received from Prof. Oren Root, the resignation of his office as Professor in the College and Curator of the Cabinet, in acceding to his wishes, desire to place on record their recognition of his long, various and faithful services. They recall with high appreciation, the fact that for many years he performed the duties which now are divided among several departments of instruction; that as Curator of the Cabinet, he has devoted himself with untiring fidelity to its safe preservation and the increase of its value; and as Curator of the College grounds, that we are greatly indebted to him for the unrivaled beauty of the College Campus.

While the Board accept the resignation of Professor Root, they would tender to him their best wishes for the future, with the earnest hope that he may yet enjoy many years of peaceful and happy life, "sustained by an unfaltering trust."

Resolved farther, That as an expression of their esteem and respect, Prof. Root be and hereby is chosen Professor Emeritus of Mathematics, and that his name be so entered in the annual catalogue.

College Government.

The American college is becoming a subject of increasing interest to the American public. It is generally recognized as an important factor of American life, as a guide of American thought, as a moulder of American destiny. With this awakening interest is associated a spirit of criticism and antagonism. Against the present college system grave charges are made; some of which were just, many unjust. Quixotic knights of the press have made venerable castles out of windmills. Graduates, urged on by petty spite, rankling jealousy, or permanent hostility toward their own college, "criticise severely the college system, especially its disciplinary features, by gross caricature and exaggeration of its incidental and unavoidable evils." To the signature, "A Graduate," it is not usually unjust to append, "who himself was foremost in the petty deceits, the debasing tricks, and the shuffling superficialness, which he represents as common to the whole academic body." Upon the discipline of colleges criticisms have been abundant and bitter. There is a wide diversity of opinion on this subject. One class would have "every rule and provision founded on suspicion and distrust." Others would abandon rules and leave all to the student's sense of honor and decorum. The principle of the one is that "all students are liars and scoundrels;" of the other "that they are all gentlemen and men of truth." Both views are extreme; both wrong. No one should deny that the college community must have rules and that these rules must be enforced by discipline. The question now arises, to which of these extreme views shall we incline? Shall much or little trust be reposed in the student's sense of honor? Which system promises to be most fruitful in good results?

Every college worth the name stamps upon its students a peculiar type of mind, thought and action. Individuality is not lost; it is modified. The keen observer recognizes the college in the college man. The curriculum of study is not the only, nor even the most important element in a college course. Systems of discipline exercise a marked and lasting influence upon the student's future life and success. The aim of every college is or should be to send out the greatest possible proportion of eminently successful men. Success in life depends on certain qualities of mind and heart. Every one knows what they are. That college is best fulfilling its true mission which most develops and calls out what is in a man. Where all opportunity for individual action is taken away by over-strict rules and regulations, the student is robbed of a very important part of his education. Lessons in self-reliance, self-control, decision of purpose, must be learned by contact with the world, where one mistake may carry with it consequences which ruin what otherwise might have been a successful life. Rigid supervision may prevent vices which at most belong only to the few; but it causes antagonism between students and professors; it may hinder the education of heart and will. The evil of this system outweighs the good which it proposes to accomplish. That system is plainly the best in its results, which, without running into license, leaves most to the honor, good sense and judgment of the student. The system inaugurated this year at Amherst College is significant. Offenders against college decency and order are tried by a jury of students. Such a system is worthy of fair trial; if successful, it will be fruitful of rich results. It will prevent antagonism. It will give the highest place to the development of qualities which are essential to true manhood.

College Politics.

There is a species of politics which belongs to college life exclusively. Though by no means so wide-spread in its influence as that which controls national affairs, it does affect the entire college community. This phase of the life we are here leading is chiefly conspicuous in class and college elections. In these matters the political aspect is not always noticeable. There are times, however, when, through the influence of a factious spirit and party leaders, a campaign, as intense and real as any in the world, is prosecuted. There may be beneficial results flowing from such experience. It is true that, by hard attrition with fellow students, one is caused to be more judicious, more self-reliant. There are evils which are the outgrowth of the same. No one will question that its tendency oftentimes is to render men scheming, tricky and deceitful. Such faults can not be condemned too severely. College influences and customs establish for all time the characters of college men. There may be exceptions: but if so, they are only proofs of the great general rule.

Men of high education are now shaping public opinion and directing public affairs. More than ever before do we find deception and fraud rife. Is this a result of education? We think not. Yet we might be easily persuaded to think that the character which bears such fruit germinated during some period of college life. All organizations have leaders. They are largely responsible for the prevailing sentiments. In college, leadership has been attributed to the Senior class. They hold the balance of power in their hands. They can change and establish customs, right wrongs, and destroy injurious influences. They accomplish their ends, not by force, but by creating sentiment either for or against.

Reforms are based upon principle. True principles originate in exact conceptions of right and wrong. All questions of general interest arising in college are decided either upon the grounds of morality or selfishness. The former is right, the latter wrong. Since college training of every sort is lasting in its results, too great pains can not be taken to turn into right channels the mind, thought and opinions of every student. We advocate the uprooting of every thing which lessens true manhood in a student. We recognize the fact that reform will not be an easy matter; for what will a college boy cling to with greater tenacity than a time-honored custom, such as are many of our own! Let genuine politics do its work. Let us have reform.

The Reading Room.

That we have a good reading room, is certainly in keeping with the high literary reputation of our Alma Mater. Much credit belongs to its curators for the satisfactory way in which the room has been supplied, not only with all the more important periodicals and journals of this country and Great Britain, but also with much that conduces to the comfort and convenience of the reader. The mail department has proved a profitable and indispensable feature. But in such an undertaking as this, however good its management, there is always room for improvement. While we recognize

the many good things which are here spread to satisfy or tempt our mental appetites, we also notice some good things which are conspicuous by their absence. Until lately, that admirable science journal, the *Scientific American*, was on file,—a paper which was read with interest by many, and certainly was an important aid to our knowledge of the arts. We are glad that the subscription to this has been renewed. The one copy of the *Edinburgh Review* which has been lying for some time on the table, has developed a strong desire to see it a regular visitor. The *Evangelist* is another journal which, it is thought, should be on the reading desk.

There is one department, however, that is singularly neglected here. **as** indeed elsewhere in the college,—that of the fine arts. While we **are** glad to see that among the books recently added to the College Library, there are a few that treat of the fine arts, we believe that this **d**epartment should also be represented in the reading room. A good art journal would be a valuable addition. The *Century* has begun to assume somewhat of this character, and the article upon the Venus of Milo, in the November number, has awakened hopes that we shall have more of the same kind. Another defect of the reading room is insufficient light. Many **o**f the papers and magazines cannot be read in the evening, on account of the poor light. Either better burners should be procured, or the number of lamps increased so as to make it more easy for the readers. Last, but not least, is that horrible door, with its vicious bang and unearthly rattle. Hardly can the mind become engrossed in some subject, when this instrument of torture swings on its hinges and closes with a report that shocks the nerves, mingling one's thoughts in hopeless confusion.

Again, there is another fact connected with the reading room, that should be noticed. It is peculiarly our own institution, managed, used and supported chiefly by the students. As such it has a claim upon the interest of every student in college. To make needed improvements and keep the room in good shape, it is necessary that each one should give his support. We do not think this is an unreasonable request. The term dues are moderate, and the advantage that can be derived from membership is comparatively great; yet there are many who do not contribute to its support. To these we would present the desirability of assisting in the attempt to make the reading room one of the most interesting as well as one of the most profitable features of the college.

The Mortar Board.

There has been a decided movement of late in American colleges toward adopting the customs and methods of the Universities of the Old World. As one feature of this we find the introduction of the Academic cap and gown. This distinctive garb of the student was first worn at the English Universities, and it is known very widely. In American colleges, the cap, or "mortar board," finds more favor than the gown; though the latter is in use, we believe, at Princeton and Columbia. The attempt to introduce the Oxford cap in this college, though not meeting with success at first, seems to deserve our attention. The Sophomores have already adopted the mortar board as a class cap, and its adoption is discussed by the other classes. Many objections have been raised against the cap, and much ridicule has

been cast upon it. It has been said to be inconvenient, heavy and perishable; a relic of mediæval ages, and the like. But we very much doubt whether all of these objections, if true, do not equally apply to the "tile" which is now the "pride of the Sophomores and the great glory of the Upper-classmen." In fact, we think the Oxford cap has a decided advantage from an artistic point of view; and, with it, one is not at all likely to be mistaken for a commercial drummer, or a traveling minstrel. The fact that it is an old university custom should certainly not be an argument against it. Very often have the college fellows felt the need of some uniform. Had this matter been discussed during the fall elections of 1880, there would have been an enthusiastic vote in its favor. As it was, the "Derby" was thought to be the appropriate thing for the college to wear in the civic display of that time. At Columbia college the cap is worn by all classes, and by some of the classes at Princeton, Harvard, Amherst, Dartmouth, Madison, Cornell and Williams. In some of these the class colors are worn, either on the tassel or button; these being, for the Seniors, royal purple; Juniors, blue; Sophomores, cardinal, and Freshmen, dark green. These are called the international colors. There seems to be some suspicion among the two lower classes that their particular colors were chosen with a special significance, though neither is willing to acknowledge it. As regards the Academic gown, though it has been introduced in some American Colleges, we do not think that Hamilton would yet favor its adoption. As to the Oxford cap, however, we believe that there is quite a sentiment in its favor.

"The Man in the Blue Frock."

Barney is no more. His name is enrolled among that vast throng who have solved the mystery of death. He had been missed from the Hill scarcely a week when we were called upon to attend him to his last resting place. As we thought of the familiar form that lay before us in the little casket, we could but shed a silent tear. His kindness and courtesy had made him many friends among us. Having been engaged for more than thirty years in the baggage express business, and always ready to favor the students of the college or seminaries, to hear of his death can but excite unfeigned sorrow in the hearts of these many acquaintances. Barney was always ready to do a favor. No matter how rainy or stormy, the little man was found at his post. Nothing trivial could detain him. So as a reward for his fidelity, he enjoyed the implicit confidence of all the students. When their baggage was once under his charge, they always felt assured that it would be delivered as ordered. His honesty no one doubted. "The man in the long blue frock is honest," is a statement which our LIT. has never had occasion to change.

Barney was better to others than to himself. His laborious work and constant exposure to all kinds of weather led him into fellowship with a deceitful companion which at last robbed him of his life. Barney is gone. The mail carrier who for fifteen years so faithfully performed his duties, has left the task to others. The little bay horse, no more under the guidance of the "man in blue," must plod his weary way up the hill at the bidding of others. May the breezes blow gently over the resting place of our old servant, Barney Fay.

Around College.

- Snow.
- Vacation!
- Brace for examinations.
- New catalogues are out.
- First sliding November 20.
- Coasting parties are in order.
- “Galvanized Rubber” is good.
- Cross, '81, was in town November 18.
- Lampson is the first victim of sliding.
- Sherwood, '82, has returned to College.
- Scollard, '81, passed Thanksgiving in town.
- Sherman, '78, was on the hill not long since.
- The Sophomores have adopted the Oxford Cap.
- The Laboratory has been repaired and repainted.
- Williams, '81, is at Auburn Theological Seminary.
- No more “demonstrations of affection” in chemistry.
- Prof. Hopkins preached in Waterville, November 20.
- Swift, '85, and Carmer, '85, are away teaching school.
- Clinton is excited over the prospect of a new railroad.
- Prof. Root has almost recovered from his recent illness.
- The Rev. Mr. Reed of Buffalo lately visited Prof. North.
- Gere, '84, has nearly recovered from his recent severe illness.
- Frazer, '83, has been called home by the death of his father.
- The improvements in the Gymnasium are nearing completion.
- The Geological Class of Houghton Seminary lately visited the Cabinet.
- College photographers have been numerous on the hill the past few weeks.
- Hamiltonians will be out next term instead of this, as before announced.
- Tompkins' Prize Examination in Mathematics took place Thursday, December 8.
- T. H. Lee, '83, and E. W. Dautel, '83, are the new librarians at the Brick Library.
- The freshmen boast of a man who has held the responsible position of Supervisor of his town.
- Prof. Hopkins occupied the College pulpit on November 6, and Prof. Frink on November 20.
- The Brick Library will hereafter be heated by a furnace, and will be open every afternoon.
- Mears, '81, has been passing a few weeks in town, called here by the sickness and death of his father.
- Professor in Physics*—“What is the effect of heat on the atmosphere?”
Student—“It solidifies it.”
- Prof. Chester has been appointed a member of the State Board of Health. A well-deserved compliment.
- The 35th convention of the *Θ. Δ. Χ.* Fraternity was held in New York, November 2 and 3. Sherwood, '82, and Lee, '83, were the Hamilton delegates.

—The "Sophs" are on *qui vive* over the threatened suspension of some of their number.

—In place of Metaphysics the Seniors have Dr. Darling in Natural Religion three times a week.

—The Chapel and Senior Recitation Rooms have been draped, in respect for the memory of Dr. Mears.

—Dr. Darling preached in the interest of the College at Syracuse November 6, and at Rome November 20.

—Ellihu Root passed a few days in town during the dangerous illness of his father, Prof. Oren Root, sr.

—The new books from the Albert H. Porter fund have arrived, and form a valuable addition to the Library.

—Brownell, '83, has gone to Brooklyn, where he has been engaged as a teacher in the Polytechnic Institute.

—The Presbyterian Church Social was held at the residence of Charles Ives, on Marvin street, November 25.

—Election passed off quietly. But few of the fellows went home to vote, and little interest was taken in the result.

—Certain Freshmen should learn that such terms as "squat," "scurf," etc., sound better away from the presence of ladies.

—President to Professor—"I thought I had every face fixed and knew the name of every student, but I must confess I do not know Mr. Hines."

—The customary reception at Houghton Seminary took place Thanksgiving evening. The College was numerously represented, and all passed a pleasant time.

—The Clinton Lecture Course began with a "Chalk Talk" by Frank Beard. The drawings were fair, the lecture itself poor, and the jokes abominable.

—The Sophomores have had instruction in practical surveying under the direction of Mr. Verplank Colvin, superintendent of the Adirondack State Survey.

—The next annual reunion of the Alumni of New York and vicinity will be held at the Union Square Hotel, Fifteenth street and Fourth avenue, on December 15, 1881.

—The Auburn Seminary Glee Club is to give a concert in Clinton during the month of January. They come highly recommended, and will doubtless give a good entertainment.

—"She Stoops to Conquer" was played in Utica by Wallack's Company November 14. Through the enterprise of Mr. Frank Benedict, Clinton was provided with a special train.

—It is rumored that there is to be a train leaving Utica at 10:30 p. m. for Clinton. This will be a great convenience to those desiring to attend the entertainments during the winter.

—Eight thousand dollars were added to the funds of the College on Thanksgiving Day. Syracuse promises forty thousand. The prospect of raising the proposed Endowment Fund of five hundred thousand dollars are very encouraging.

—Next term will bring some additions to the Faculty. The President has announced that the College will be provided with a competent instructor

in the modern languages. Some one will also be called to fill the chair made vacant by the death of Dr. Mears.

—A succinct temperance lecture—Rum and prosperity cannot go together. Men who stand the successions of life drink a succedaneum. Those who *suck* rum cannot *succeed*, and unless reform comes to their *succor*, sooner or later they must *succumb*.

—Dr. Evans has suffered another relapse during the past week, making it improbable that he will be able to resume his College duties at the beginning of winter term. Dr. Evans has the most earnest sympathy of the College in his protracted illness, and all unite in the hope for his speedy recovery.

—Dr. Peters is at work on a book, entitled "The Solar Spots," which will soon be ready for publication. The work will comprise the results of twelve thousand observations, covering a period of ten years' research. When completed it will without doubt be the most exhaustive and valuable treatise on this subject.

—Student (at the Houghton Reception)—"Miss —, what studies are you pursuing this term?" Miss — (to Student)—"Oh, I am teacher of German. Student (striving to conceal his embarrassment) turns to the lady on his left and asks the same question. Lady (to Student)—"I have a class in music." The student subsides.

—Recently the College has been favored with a series of Historical Lectures by Dr. John Lord of New York. His subjects were Hildebrand, Dante, Michael Angelo and Queen Elizabeth. The lectures were given in the chapel, and were attended not only by the students and members of the Faculty, but also by the seminaries and many of the towns-people.

—Speaking of Prof. C. H. F. Peters' selection from Hamilton College as one of the committee to co-operate with the United States Commission to observe the transit of Venus, the *Syracuse Journal* says: "Dr. Peters' previous distinguished services justly entitle him to this honor, and certainly no more able and indefatigable and enthusiastic observer of the heavens could be found."—*Utica Herald*.

—The death of Dr. Mears on the morning of Nov. 10th, was the occasion of deepest sorrow throughout the College. Regular College exercises were suspended for the remainder of the week. The funeral was attended from the Chapel, Saturday morning, November 12. The inclemency of the weather prevented many from attending. The services were most impressive. President Darling and the Rev. Thomas J. Brown, of Utica, spoke with much feeling upon the life and character of Prof. Mears. Ex-President Brown, Dr. Goertner, Rev. T. B. Hudson, Rev. R. L. Bachman, and the Rev. I. J. Hartley were present, and took part in the ceremonies. The remains were followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of friends, among whom were the members of the Faculty and the undergraduates of the College.

General College News.

—A Latin play is talked of at Harvard for this year.

—There were fifty applicants for vacancies in the Yale Glee Club.

—On account of the ill feeling caused by the elections, Dartmouth has made an end of class-day exercises.

—The students' government, at the Illinois Industrial, Champagne, Ill., is a novelty. The members of these governmental departments,—executive, judicial and legislative,—are chosen by the students. The actions of the students are entirely subject to the control of this government. A paid marshal is employed, vested with the power to arrest; two justices, with the power to try, and two attorneys, with the power to prosecute. A senate of twenty-one members enacts the necessary laws. Such an institution serves as an excellent training school.

—The plans for a new College Library Building have been filed. The new building is to be erected on the north side of Forty-ninth street, between Madison and Fourth avenues, and is to cost \$250,000. It is to be 120 feet long, 108 wide, and 101 high.—*Acta*.

—Of the 350 to 400 colleges in the United States in 1879, Columbia had the largest productive income, and five of the number possessed over \$1,000,000, as follows: Columbia, \$4,800,000; Harvard, \$3,902,182; Johns Hopkins, \$3,000,000; Lehigh, \$1,900,005; Cornell, \$1,263,999.—*Ex*.

—The total expenditures of the Yale Boat Club for 1890-81 amount to \$4,483.52; the receipts \$4,611.06. The New York Glee Club concert yielded \$491.59. Twelve thousand degrees have been conferred by the college since its foundation, and 6,000 of those receiving them are still living. The proceeds of the Greek play are to be devoted to the purchase of books for the Greek and musical departments.

The following is a partial list of the endowments received by American colleges this year:

Harvard,	- - - -	\$500,000	Wesleyan,	- - - -	\$100,000
Yale,	- - - -	250,000	Colby,	- - - -	30,000
Amherst,	- - - -	75,000	Buchtel, (O.)	- - - -	70,000
Tufts,	- - - -	120,000	Chicago Industrial School,		20,000
Smith,	- - - -	43,000	Wesleyan Female College		
Dartmouth,	- - - -	110,000	(Ga.)	- - - -	70,000
University of Vermont,	-	50,000			— <i>Ex</i> .

—Cornell, by the will of the late Mrs. Fiske, of Ithaca, receives \$290,000.—*Ex*.

—Cornell has also received \$500,000 from the sale of western lands, and has \$300,000 worth left.—*Sun*.

—Harvard College is to have a full-length portrait of ex-President Hayes, to be hung in Memorial Hall, by the side of the pictures of John Adams and John Quincy Adams. Kenyon men are sure to come out on top.

—The students of an Indiana college have hit upon a new method of passing disputed questions over the faculty's veto. Being forbidden to organize a chapter of a certain society, they have appealed to the courts. The suit is now pending.

—Mrs. A. T. Stewart is building a new college in New York, to cost \$4,000,000. It will be the largest in America, non-sectarian, co-educational, and expenses will be put at a very low figure.

—There were originally sixty-one lady candidates for the recent Oxford local examinations. Thirty-nine passed and five withdrew, the remaining seventeen having failed to satisfy the examiners.

Exchanges.

The *Chronicle* of Michigan University, we think, has pointed out the most practical results from the dramatic representation of the Classic Plays. Since the students of Harvard conceived the idea of placing before an American audience the play of *Œdipus*, in the original Greek, many and varied have been the criticisms, but none so practical as this. The *Chronicle* says: "Such a performance as that at Harvard gives more new interest in those wonderful ancients than car loads of catalogues and magazine articles can inspire." That is it. Every one must feel that the tendency of the times is to neglect the study of the classics for the sciences, or what are termed more practical studies. Much as we are impressed with the beauty and grandeur of the natural sciences, we feel that for a proper appreciation of these very sciences, in their highest signification, a study of the classics is necessary. Nor need the *Chronicle* feel that the benefits accruing from their representation of some other of the classic dramas will be entirely to the advantage of its own University. The effects of a revival and spread of interest in the classics will be for the good of the whole country; and if the good wishes of the LIT. avail anything, let the *Chronicle* be assured that we send them most cordially.

The Williams *Athenæum* has said what we have felt for a long time. There is a tendency among many of our exchanges to drop into humor as Silus Wegg did into poetry; and with equal success. The *Athenæum* truly says: "An unsuccessful attempt at light and off-hand productions is far less readable, and a great deal more disgusting, than the heaviest prize essay that ever weighed down the columns of any paper. We do not wish to discourage any publication in its attempt to be entertaining, but we think that this 'funny business' had better be confined to those papers who make that their object."

The *Syracusean* has a pleasant article, entitled "Thoughts on Books." We agree with the author that there is an indefinable something in a book's binding that affects us; that we are either pleasantly or unpleasantly impressed by the outside of books; that this is especially so if it be the work of some author well known to us. This may come simply from association. Our minds may have always associated the author with the form in which we first become acquainted with him. But what it is, or whence it comes, it matters not: it is there; and we shall always be insensibly drawn to that edition of an author which shows that congruity that the mind unwittingly, perhaps, desires. As this same article in the *Syracusean* goes on to speak of those people whose wants are entirely satisfied by those glaringly bound volumes known as gift-books, we are reminded of that lady who, when asked by the bookseller what class of books she wanted, replied: "Oh! I don't care, only that their binding shall match the library carpet."

Clippings and Stealings.

FREE LANCES.

A riding, a riding, i' the growing morning light,
 Along the winding river, beside the beached sea,
 By lonely tower, or high-walled town, or heathy wastes of lea;
 God guide us, merry gentlemen, and keep our swords from shame.

We squire to no lady's whims, we serve no church, no lords,
 But worship upon God's green hills and love our own bright swords.
 Let friars pray, and striplings love, and courtiers bend the knee,
 While blood is hot and muscle firm, our hearts and hands are free.
 A riding, a riding,—the east is all aflame! !
 God guide us, merry gentlemen, and keep our swords from shame.

—*Ex.*

—Once upon a time a lady was house-hunting in Berkely. High and low, far and near she searched, assisted by the judgment and acuteness of a real estate agent, and finally she picked on a house in the region of Dwight Way. But, strange to relate, she objected to the locality.

" 'Why, madam,' remonstrated the agent, 'this locality is considered a particularly desirable one. No objectionable neighbors, no——'

" 'But, sir,' objected the lady, 'there is that Chinese laundry in the next block. If it was not for that I should have no objection.'

" 'But, my dear madam,' responded the astonished agent, 'I assure you there isn't a Chinese laundry within half a mile of the place.'

" 'You are mistaken, sir,' said the lady, with offended dignity; 'I saw it myself. It had 'Chi Phi' on the door.'—*Ex.*

—At Yale this year the valedictorian was a Hebrew, the salutatorian a German, and the prize declaimer a Chinaman; but the pitcher of the Base Ball Club was an American.—*Ex.*

—While an Idaho girl was sitting under a tree waiting for her lover, a grizzly bear came along and, approaching from behind, began to hug her. But she thought it was Tom, and so leaned back and enjoyed it heartily, and murmured "tighter," and it broke the bear all up; and he went away and hid in the forest for three days to get over his shame.—*Ex.*

AN OLD RONDO.

Her scuttle hatt ys wondrous wyde,
 All furry, too, on every syde,
 Soe out she trippesh daintyllye,
 To lett ye youth full well to see,
 How fayre ye mayde ys for ye bryde.

A lyttle puffed, may be, bye pryde,
 She yet soe lovelye ys that I'd
 A shylynge gyve to tye, perdie,
 Her scuttle hatt.

Ye coales into ye scuttle slyde,
 Soe yn her hatt wolde I, ond hyde
 To stele some kysses—two or three;
 But synce she never asketh me,
 Ye scornful cynic doth deryde
 Her scuttle hatt!

—Frank D. Sherman (E-editor of *Acta*) in *Scribner*.

—Visitor (observing the students as they enter) to Professor—"I should think the young ladies of the O. S. U. would often feel a little down in the mouth."

Professor (somewhat puzzled)—"Indeed! I see no reason why they should."

Visitor—"Oh, 'tis nothing, only I see many of the young men are raising moustaches."

Professor catches the idea.—*Ex.*

—Professor—"Mr. M., I suppose you have often hung around the gate bidding your girl good night?" Mr. M.—"Oh no, professor, I always hung around the girl."—*Argosy*.

—"Actualty," says Bronson Alcott, "is the thingness of the here," and we agree with Bronson; but we must insist that Coney Island clam chowder is the thinness of the there.—*Ex*.

"ARMA VIRUMQUE CANO."

(*Modern Version.*)

In the light of the moon they sat on the beach,
 And what was the harm?
 For perhaps he was trying that maiden to teach
 All about the bright stars, and the names we give each;
 Or perhaps he was turning his hopes into speech—
 But where was his arm?
 Now that maid seemed to have a rather fair form—
 But what hid her waist?
 Well, perhaps 'twas to shield her from some coming storm,
 Or perhaps 'twas to keep that dear maiden warm,
 Round the waist of that maiden's rather fair form
 His arm he had placed.

—*Ex*.

—"Wouldn't you like to have a bow?" said the bold young archer as they sauntered down the field; and she murmured "Yes;" and the absorbed archer said: "What kind of a bow would you prefer?" She quivered a little as she replied, archly: "I think I should prefer yew," and then the young man took it in.—*Ex*.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

—Miss Argent (anxious to discover the opinion of the new curate on her favorite costume)—"I hope you don't disapprove of *jerseys*, Mr. Bullock?"

The Rev. Mr. Bullock (on his hobby)—"Well, no, not exactly, although my experience leads me to prefer 'shorthorns.'"—*Ex*.

—At Mercy Hospital there is a man whose only words are "Next!" "Next!" The doctors are in doubt as to whether he is an old college professor or a barber.—*Ex*.

"ODE TO NIGHT."

"The evening for her bath of dew
 Is partially undressed,
 The sun behind a bobtail flush
 Is setting in the west,
 The planets light the heavens with
 The flash of their cigars,
 The sky has put his night shirt on
 And buttoned it with stars."

—*Ex*.

—Teacher (to infant class in Sunday school)—"What is promised to the righteous?" Chorus—"Eternal bliss, marm." Teacher—"And to the wicked?" Thin Voice (from the bottom of the class)—"Eternal blister." There was one penny less on the plate that day.—*Ex*.

A Columbia College young man,
 A cribber for knowledge young man,
 A beer-drinking bummerful, mashing-all-summerful,
 Sophomore young man.

—*Ex*.

—"Mr. Boatman," said a timid woman to the ferryman who was rowing her across the river, "are people ever lost in this river?" "Oh, no,

ma'am," he replied; "we always find them again within a day or two."
—*Ex.*

—Miss Blanche De Bar is to bring out a new drama, written by herself, and entitled "Eva, the Saleslady." Now let somebody rewrite the part of "Mose, the Firegentleman."—*Ex.*

—Men are not put into this world to be everlastingly fiddled on by the finger of joy.—*Ex.*

A Junior was asked if his knowledge of a chair were *a priori* or *a posteriori*. He did not see why the class laughed.—*Ex.*

ALUMNIANA.

Κύριός εἰμι θροεῖν ὁδίων κράτος αἴσιον ἀνδρῶν.
Πάντες ἴσασι τὸν τούτων
ἀπομνημάτων πατέρα ὅτι
Ἕλλην ὑπάρχει.

—JORDAN R. CHAPPEL, '54, is a banker in Windsor, Henry county, Mo.

—GEORGE E. DEXTER, '43, has removed from Monroe, Mich., to Charles City, Iowa.

—DR. WILLIAM B. MORROW, '80, has entered upon the practice of medicine at North Walton.

—JOHN H. ROE, '64, is the proprietor and manager of the Kearney Land Office at Kearney, Neb.

—Assistant Postmaster General R. A. ELMER, '64, has gone to Florida with Postmaster General T. L. James.

—The pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in Batchellerville, Saratoga county, is supplied by Rev. HERBERT R. RUNDALL, '76.

—The Troy *Telegram*, having ALBERT L. BLAIR, '72, in its editorial chair, is conducted with enterprise, independence and ability.

—Rev. ALVIN BAKER '59 has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church at Posadena, Los Angeles county, Cal.

—ISAAC N. MESSENGER, '39, of Oneida, is acting as attorney for the New York & West Shore Railroad in securing its right of way through Oneida county.

—Principal LEE S. PRATT, '81, of the Belleville Union Academy, has begun his new work in the right way, by organizing a course of lectures for the coming winter.

—At a meeting of the Utica Art Association, held October 31, GEORGE W. ADAMS, '62, was elected President, and BENJAMIN D. GILBERT, '57, Corresponding Secretary.

—The New York *Sun's* four sons of thunder and lightning are CHESTER S. LORD, '73, BRAINARD G. SMITH, '72, ELIJAH M. REWEY, '73, and EDWIN A. ROCKWELL, '76.

—Rev. Dr. M. E. DUNHAM, '47, principal of Whitestown Seminary, is also President of the New York State Temperance Association, and presided at its recent meeting in Syracuse.

—The life of Captain John Smith by CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, (now in Europe), is soon to be published by Henry Holt & Co., as Number One in the series of "American Worthies."

—Rev. DELOS E. FINKS, '70, has been selected to undertake the building up of a new Presbyterian Church in North Denver, Col. His success in other enterprises of this nature has been most remarkable.

—A. PALMER KENT, '70, Superintendent of Schools in Elkhart, Ind., has accepted an invitation to lecture before the Indiana State Teachers' Association on "The Training of the Conscience in Public Schools."

—The *Foreign Missionary* for December contains letters that will be most welcome to Monthly Concerts, from Rev. George W. KNOX, '74, of Yokohama, Japan, and Rev. JUNIUS H. JUDSON, '76, of Hong Chow, China.

—On the last evening in October, Rev. Dr. WILLIAM E. KNOX '40, delivered a lecture in the rooms of the Elmira Y. M. C. A., on "The Origin of the Apocrypha," that attracted a large audience and was deeply interesting.

—Rev. A. A. KIEHLE, '71, late of Stillwater, Minn., was installed. October 27, as pastor of the Calvary Presbyterian Church in Milwaukee, Wis. The installation sermon was preached by Rev. E. C. RAY, '70, of the Hyde Park Church, Chicago.

—Rev. SEWARD M. DODGE, '72, of Milford, has accepted a hearty call to the pastorate of the Walnut Street Church, in Evansville, Ind. His first sermon before his new congregation will be preached next Christmas morning. His salary will be \$1,200 and a parsonage.

—WILLIAM BROWNELL '83, has accepted a teacher's position in the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, where, under President D. H. COCHRAN, '50, he will have the companionship of such skilled teachers as JOHN P. SILVERNAIL, '74, JAMES W. MOREY, '78, and WALTER B. WINCHELL, '80.

—Attorney General D. P. BALDWIN, '56, calls the attention of the public to "the very able lectures of OLIVER M. WILSON, '58, upon the subject of Parliamentary Law." These lectures were delivered in Indianapolis, where in 1865 Major Wilson was First Secretary of the State Senate.

—In Grand Rapids, Mich., the legal and clerical forces are evenly balanced, with EBEN SMITH, '50, WILLIAM M. ROBINSON, '57, and EDWARD TAGGART, '64, enforcing the claims of the law while the gospel is urged by Rev. MOSELY MORRIS, '58, Rev. J. PLATT POWELL, '60, and Rev. B. F. SARGENT, '73.

—Rev. W. W. DAWLEY, '75, has accepted a call to the Baptist Church in Guelph, Ontario, Canada. A very large audience listened to his farewell address in the Baptist Church in Whitesboro. Rev. L. J. SAWYER, '59, was present with his people; also Rev. Dr. M. E. DUNHAM, '47, Principal of the Whitestown Seminary.

—It is reported that Hon. EDGAR M. MARBLE, '64, has resigned the office of Commissioner of Patents at Washington, to engage in more lucrative employment, as Land Commissioner of the North Pacific Railroad. Among the examiners whom he leaves behind him in the Patent Office are B. R. CATLIN, '61, and S. W. STOCKING, '55.

—In the Oneida County Board of Supervisors, HORACE P. BIGELOW, '61, represents the town of Sangerfield; and W. H. DESHON, '70, represents one of the wards in Utica; in the Otsego County Board of Supervisors, FRANK B. ARNOLD, '62, represents the town of Oneonta; in the Herkimer County Board, M. A. MCKEE, '62, represents West Winfield.

—Superintendent CHARLES W. COLE, '62, of Albany, suggests that the Board of Education provide twenty-five copies of some good juvenile magazine for the use of the reading classes in the lower grades of the public schools. The Albany teachers have begun systematically to furnish lists of books for home reading suited to the age and mental progress of their pupils.

—One of the best pulpit utterances ever put forth by Rev Dr. W. E. KNOX, '40, was his last Thanksgiving sermon, in Elmira, which gives worthy occupation and dignity to four columns of the *Elmira Daily Advertiser*. It answers the National question, "Optimism or Pessimism?" and proves most clearly and eloquently that the progress of the age is upward and not downward.

—GEORGE F. CRUMBY, '79, is the hero of the most astonishing Democratic victory reported in Central New York. He carried the First or Northern District of Herkimer county for School Commissioner by nearly six hundred majority. He is the first Democrat that district has elected since he was born, over twenty-five years ago. And he knows a good school when he sees it.

—Dr. A. N. BROCKWAY, '57, has bestowed much work on a catalogue of 250 Hamilton Alumni who have their homes in New York city and its vicinity. A printed copy of this list would be most welcome to all who are interested in the reunion of Hamilton Alumni, which is to be held on Thursday evening, December 15, under the presidency of Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40.

—Judge WILLIAM J. WALLACE, '57, of Syracuse, has decided in reference to selling whisky to the Indians, that the United States Court has no jurisdiction in the matter. The ruling of Judge Wallace completely reverses all previous decisions in such cases and establishes an entirely new precedent. Heretofore it has been considered that the offender was amenable both in the Justice's and the United States Courts.

—It was almost like a family quarrel, that trial of ex-District Attorney MILTON D. BARNETT, '67, before Judge MILTON H. MERWIN, '52, with Assistant District Attorney W. E. LEWIS, '75, opposed by Hon. J. T. SPRIGGS, '48. The prompt acquittal of the accused by a jury of his peers is the complete vindication of one who served Oneida county for six years in a responsible office, with high standing in the personal regard and esteem of his fellow-citizens.

—November 2, Rev. W. W. THORPE, '58, was installed as pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Centreville, Kansas. This church is in a good, healthy condition. It has just completed a manse for its minister at a cost of about \$3,000. Its house of worship is substantial and neat, but too small for its accommodation and to do the work it is capable of doing in the important city where it is located. This additional want will no doubt be supplied ere long.

—Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, for seven years pastor of Calvary Church, in Buffalo, has returned from Europe and accepted a hearty and urgent call to Mt. Ida Memorial Church, in Troy. This young and vigorous church, with a membership of 250, and a large congregation, is located on Pawling avenue, on high ground, in a part of Troy where the best Sunday services are demanded and appreciated by families of intelligence and thrifty enterprise. Mr. Reed succeeds Rev. George E. McLean.

—Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, has edited a tasteful and complete **Manual of the Fourth Presbyterian Church in Chicago**. It contains a brief sketch of the organization, which was formed from the North and Westminster Churches in February, 1871; the principal doctrines of the Confession of Faith; a form of baptismal service; a form of public recognition in receiving members of the church; a list of members; practical suggestions that should be committed to memory, together with other statements that are of much value to the church of which Dr. Johnson is pastor.

—The history of the familiar jack-knife that preserved its identity by first taking in a new blade and afterwards taking on a new handle, is repeated and idealized in the Queen Anne transformation of the POWELL-GOERTNER homestead on College Hill now owned and soon to be occupied by Professor A. P. KELSEY, '56. Architect F. A. GOUGE, '70, of Utica, has been there with the wand of Prospero, and "from the dire spectacle of a wreck" emerge new wonders of architectural design and clever ministries to household comfort and most alluring balcony facilities for feasting the eye on a landscape ever-changing and never-cloying.

—In his article on "Presidential Inability" in the *North American Review*, for November, Hon. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, comes to this conclusion:

"The 'inability' of the Constitution is strict intellectual incapacity. This condition of mind must be established by evidence under forms of law, which Congress is competent to prescribe. When such inability is properly established in the case of the President, his office devolves upon the Vice President, who thereupon becomes President, retaining the office until the end of the four years' term, unless a Constitutional disability occurs in his case."

—The great achievement of the American expeditions east of the Jordan was the definition of Mount Nebo and the identification of Mount Pisgah by Professor J. A. PAINE, '59, of Tarrytown. The archaeologist of the second expedition, Dr. Selah Merrill, although he spent some time in the vicinity, made hardly any reference to this identification in his reports, and seemed rather to discredit it, as also in his volume "East of the Jordan," just published and reviewed in another column. Now, however, after six years, the English have entered the field abandoned by the Americans, and the first report of Lieutenant Conder, who is in charge, is on this important subject and fully corroborates Professor Paine's identification.

—Judge PHILEMON BLISS, '32, Dean of the Law School of Missouri University, testifies that "the Law Faculty are more and more satisfied that the highest results cannot be reached by lectures alone, however clear and thorough they may be, but that the student should, as far as possible, be required to study the text books and be subject to a daily examination upon their contents, accompanied by oral explanations by the teacher. This is the only way the subject can be fastened in his memory, and the only way to secure the formation of proper habits of study. The lecture system has been combined with the other, and, in subjects, which, for want of time and proper books cannot be otherwise taught, it is chiefly relied upon. Thus we have, in addition to the daily examinations upon text books, at least one daily lecture, and usually two."

—Very valuable and attractive, even to alien outsiders, is the thick volume entitled "Genealogy of the Child, Childs and Childe Families, by Elias Child," which Lucius C. Childs, of Utica, has presented to the College

Library. It tells all about ALFRED L. CHILDS, '61, WALLACE B. CHILDS, '64, FRANK E. CHILDS, '68, and REV. FRANK S. CHILD, '75. Even CHILDE Harold is not unnoticed, where the author demonstrates that the name ought to be spelt without a final *s*, and shows how cousins descended from the same English ancestry are sowing the seeds of needless discord by clinging to an unauthorized spelling. The book is very handsomely printed by Curtiss & Childs, of Utica, who have so handsomely printed the HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY since its birth in 1866, and who by the continued misspelling of their firm-name illustrate either the force of habit or the fact that

"A man convinced against his will
Is of the same opinion still."

—Rev. R. S. GREEN, '67, of the First Church, Morristown, N. J., for the last four and a half years, preached his farewell sermon there on Sabbath October 15, preparatory to beginning his labors with the Lafayette Street Church, Buffalo. The following evening the children had their missionary anniversary, ending with a collation. Then the Hon. J. C. Youngblood, in behalf of the church and congregation, presented their retiring pastor with handsome gold watch and chain, and Mrs. Green with a rich bronze card receiver and an album with cover formed of the decorated shingle work, from the historic "headquarters" building. The watch bears an appropriate inscription. Mr. Green and family left for their new field October 19. During the last year or two Mr. Green has done much to revive and perpetuate the early traditions of Morristown and its historic church, by issuing a carefully prepared "Record" drawn chiefly from the books of the church. These, and his faithful pastoral labors, united to great excellence of character, gave him a strong hold in Morristown.

—Judge WARREN HIGLEY, '62, of Cincinnati, has delivered a learned opinion upon the subject of corporeal punishment, the case in question being one in which the pupil leaned his head upon his hand in violation of school rules, and was ridiculed by the teacher. Again the boy laughed when called to recite, and was struck on the head with the open hand. At tea, the same night, the boy had a poor appetite, and was delirious through the night, but able the following day to resume his school studies. By process of reasoning the Judge reached the conclusion, upon existing decisions, that, whenever the punishment inflicted shocked the moral sense of the dispassionate and reasonable, it is illegal. The standard of that moral sense had, in his judgment, advanced to that extent that the defendant (the teacher), by employing ridicule, which was not commendable; by slapping the pupil on the head, which was not a proper mode of punishment, and by inflicting corporeal punishment where there was no open insult or disobedience to justify it, had brought himself within the statute, and he should find him guilty.

—The *Elmira Daily Advertiser*, with a saucy freedom which no Oneida county editor would undertake to explain, boasts that Steuben county scores another point ahead of Chemung, in winning and carrying off one of her fairest daughters. This time it is Hon. JOHN N. HUNGERFORD, '46, who is to be congratulated. Elmira is not only a delightful city in which to live, but the best place on the continent in which to find a choice wife, as can be shown by those who have made the experiment.

The many friends of Mrs. Forester in Elmira, while congratulating her upon her choice, will greatly miss her from a social circle made brighter by her genial presence. We understand the wedding was very quiet—a few intimate friends of the parties; a few elegant presents to the bride; abundant and choice refreshments, elegantly served by Mr. and Mrs. Hadden; a delightful time generally; and the traditional slipper and hands full of rice thrown after the departed happy pair, as they left for the East. It was noticed by many, just at the close of the ceremony, the sun burst through the clouds and verified the poetic prediction:

“Happy is the bride that the sun shines on.”

—The Presbyterian Church of Marcellus, Onondaga county, celebrated its eightieth anniversary October 13. Visitors from surrounding towns and more distant places were present. In the forenoon a general review of the history of the church was given in a very interesting manner by the present pastor, Rev. GEORGE R. SMITH, '70. At noon a bountiful collation, prepared by the ladies of the church, was served in the church parlor. The afternoon was devoted to reminiscences of the past, as these were brought to view in the letters read from some in far distant homes, whose early lives spent in this place were strongly linked with this church, and from others who were in different ways interested in the church and its former pastors, and also from the lips of some of the older members. The Marcellus Church has been well known as noted for its long pastorates, and it has been the centre of far spreading influences. It has sent out from its communion two Foreign missionaries—Rev. WILLIAM TODD, '21, to Madura, in 1833, and Dr. Dan B. Bradley, one of the pioneer missionaries, to Siam in 1834; and five ministers—Rev. GEORGE N. TODD, '39, of Arkport, N. Y., Rev. Dr. LEVI PARSONS, '49, of Mt. Morris, N. Y., Rev. Dr. James Baker, Rev. J. E. Close of Pittsford, N. Y., and Rev. C. C. HEMENWAY, '74, of the Central Church in Auburn, N. Y.

—WILLIAM TRACY, '24, who died in New York, November 2, completed his undergraduate course in Union College. He was born in Whitesboro, where his father, William G. Tracy, lived the life of an honest merchant, and where he was buried. His mother was a sister of Henry Huntington and George Huntington, of Rome. William Tracy began the practice of law in Utica, and removed to New York in 1854. Hon. WILLIAM J. BACON, '22, who knew him intimately, pays him this eloquent tribute: “Born on our soil, he loved Oneida county with almost passionate devotion, and he has illustrated her history with rare devotion and untiring industry. His address before our historical society, two years since, will not soon be forgotten by those who heard or have since read it. As a man, a friend, and a Christian philanthropist, his memory will be most carefully and tenderly cherished. No truer man, or one more safely to be trusted, has lived in our remembrance. With hooks of steel he grappled fast the men who shared his confidence and affection, and they never had reason to repent their perfect reliance on his purity of purpose and integrity of soul. He leaves the precious legacy of a stainless life to his two surviving daughters, and to all his friends the enduring memorial of a career untainted by an evil deed, and full of quiet goodness.”

—GEORGE G. TRUAIR, '64, of the *Syracuse Daily Journal*, gives filial and hearty greeting to the visit of President DARLING and Dr. GOERTNER as rep-

representatives of the institution of higher learning in this State, which it is proposed to bring into closer relations with the Presbyterian Church. "Hamilton College need not to make any plea for herself. Her honorable history in the past, her numerous Alumni, filling places of responsibility and trust in every walk in life, and her own present foremost position among the educational forces of the land, all testify to her ability to stand not only, but to go forward alone in her beneficent course. But a grander future awaits her under the changed conditions, and hence we see her noble President, and her veteran and successful financier, championing not so much the cause of the College as that of the Presbyterian Church.

Already good progress has been made. In other portions of the State, in other cities, and in the country places even, the responses have been generous and noble. In a question like this one, which involves the highest consideration of personal and public welfare, no less than that of the Presbyterian Church, it is a question that comes home to the Presbyterians of Syracuse, whether they will not stand shoulder to shoulder with their brethren of Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Albany and other cities, in this matter. Pride of locality and of emulation are the lowest motives that appeal to men's action, yet even these demand that Syracuse shall not be behind her sister cities in this noble work. Far more imperative is the demand of the startling statistics cited by Dr. Darling, showing evidences of decline in the certain directions; but above all appeals the great truth, enforced by the strongest testimony, that religious training is an essential to complete intellectual development. Let us hope that the voluntary response of Syracuse to these appeals may be worthy in all respects, and may be commensurate with the debt of gratitude our city owes to Hamilton College for the moral and intellectual training given to some of our foremost citizens, who have brought honor to her name and contributed so largely to the prosperity of her marts of trade."

—Principal A. GARDINER BENEDICT, '72, has received a new charter for Houghton Seminary from the Regents of the University of the State of New York. Henceforth Houghton Seminary is divorced from the Clinton Grammar School, and will be under the control of a separate board of Trustees. At the first meeting of the new board of Trustees, held Oct. 17th, in view of the fact that nearly one thousand young ladies have received instruction from Dr. GALLUP and Mrs. GALLUP, since they came to Clinton, in 1861, the following resolution was adopted, after remarks by Rev. Dr. JAMES H. TAYLOR, of Rome, and Rev. Dr. JAMES Gardner, of Canton.

Resolved, That we welcome the opportunity of our first meeting as Trustees of Houghton Seminary, under its new charter, to express our grateful recognition of the very valuable work it has done for the Christian culture of young ladies during the past twenty years, under the direction of Dr. J. C. GALLUP and Mrs. MARILLA GALLUP: that we rejoice in the pledged continuance of their active service as associates of Principal A. G. BENEDICT and Mrs. EMMA W. BENEDICT, who have wisely chosen to build on foundations already well-laid in the past success of Houghton Seminary: and that we heartily commend this Institution to the public confidence and favor, as a place admirably located and thoroughly equipped for studious purposes, a place where intellectual, physical and social training are kept in harmony, and where the Bible is honored as first and last among the text-books for study.

Dr. T. L. Cuyler's good opinion of this institution is given in the *Chicago Interior*:

"Houghton Seminary for young ladies has long been under the charge of my friend, Dr. Gallup. He is a competent teacher and a conscientious man, and that embraces nearly all that I need to say. He has also a fine corps of instructors. The young ladies who have heretofore attended there are such both in social standing and personal character as I would wish my own daughters to associate with. Clinton is a charming town. The society is cultured, and the beautiful scenery of the Oriskany valley is a constant joy to the eye. If good air and a good moral atmosphere can be found anywhere, it is where Houghton Seminary is located."

—The first Sabbath of July, 1881, was a day of the deepest interest to the good people generally of the town of Volney, Oswego county, and to many, especially the older inhabitants of the neighboring towns. The occasion was a Jubilee or Memorial Service in the old church, which has been by turns Presbyterian, Congregational and Independent—the preacher, Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40. The multitude that came together from all directions completely packed the building, while the carriages were drawn up at each open window wherever there was a chance to catch a sound of what was said within the house. There was no intermission at noon, but the exercises were uninterrupted to the close, and some idea can be formed of the enjoyment they afforded by the fact that they continued four hours. Dr. Kendall first sketched the early settlement of the town, which took place soon after the opening of the present century. Four persons, with their families, came into it to make a home. One of the four was his father, John Kendall, from Oneida county, who never thereafter removed from it to the day of his death, in his eighty-first year. Here all his large family were born, consisting of eight sons and four daughters, all of whom lived to have families of their own. The church was organized in 1812, Mr. Kendall and his wife being two of the seven members originally composing it. The most important year of its history was 1831. Then was experienced a wonderful work of grace, far exceeding anything in the history of the town before or since. It came and continued as a spontaneous outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon all the people. There was scarcely any preacher or preaching. Meetings were appointed for prayer, and all classes flocked to them, and the overshadowing presence and renovating power of God were almost universally felt. In some instances where a family were at prayer a neighbor or two would drop in and unite with them, and then another and another, until hours would thus be spent. This wonderful revival led to the organization of the religious society (not before formed), and the harmonious settlement of the question long in dispute, of the site of the new church, which was carried a mile to the east of the place generally before favored, to accommodate the largest number of converts.

Dr. Kendall was himself a subject of this work. It was just fifty years the day before that he had experienced the converting grace of God. Of course he had many things to tell that brought the marvelous scenes of that great awakening to the recollection of not a few of his aged hearers, and made them real and vivid to the apprehension of all. From this period he noticed the changes that had occurred in the church and the town, and then passed on to speak of what distinguishes our day from that in the country and world at large. In concluding, he raised the question, Were the former times better than these? which he answered emphatically in the negative. In demonstrating the superiority of the present, he brought out the fact that our own branch of the church has kept pace in membership with the

population of the country, although such vast numbers have been added to it by immigration of a class which it is almost impossible to reach.

—Under a law approved on the 3d of March, 1881, Prof. E. B. ELLIOT, '44, has been appointed Actuary to the Government under direction of the Secretary of the Treasury. Although as an independent position especially provided for by law, the office of Government Actuary dates only from the 1st instant, it has had a *de facto* existence for many years past. Professor ELLIOT has been an officer of the Treasury Department since 1865, and almost from the first his special qualifications as a mathematician and a man of scientific attainments, together with his previous experience in actuarial and statistical work have caused his services to be called for whenever there were questions of an actuarial character to be dealt with. Especially has this been the case in the management of the national debt and the solution of problems bearing upon the comparative economy and convenience of the different methods of refunding and reducing the debt. His assistance has also been sought in actuarial work in other executive departments and in committees of Congress. Although liable to be called upon for other duties, his actual employment has tended, through the force of circumstances, to assume more and more of an actuarial character. Hence the creation of the office of Actuary to the Government may be regarded as the legal adoption of an office already existing, and as a distinct recognition of the value of the special work in which Prof. ELLIOT has been engaged.

In general the duties of the Actuary will consist in the investigation of questions, or the solution of problems, requiring advanced mathematical analysis particularly when such questions arise in the consideration of contemplated measures, either legislative or administrative. The management of the national debt and the sinking fund with the relations of the debt to our banking system as affected by the reduction of the former and the growth of the latter, will furnish actuarial problems of an important character, as also will legislation, treaties, &c., affecting coinage, weights and measures, tariffs, internal revenue and many other subjects. Proposals to bring railroad, telegraph and insurance companies under the direct control of national law and the discussions attendant thereon are likely to create in the near future extensive demands for actuarial service.

But the field within which the accomplished Actuary may find scope for his energies is too wide to permit a detailed specification of his possible functions. The various departments of the General Government and the Governments of the various States possess vast and even increasing information upon which such an officer may draw, bringing into due connection facts and figures which have heretofore only been separately presented, exhibiting their correlations, deducing the laws that underlie them and grouping them with reference to their bearings upon the practical questions requiring actuarial investigation that from time to time will arise.

The appointment of Prof. ELLIOT to the new position will give general satisfaction. Indeed, the office may be said to have been created with the expectation that he would, as a matter of course, be selected to fill it.

MARRIED.

HUNGERFORD—FORRESTER—At the residence of Mr. A. Hadden, Corning, N. Y., Oct. 18, 1881, by the Rev. M. L. P. Hill, Hon. JOHN N. HUNGERFORD, 46, and Mrs. S. M. FORRESTER, of Elmira.

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CONDUCTED BY THE

Senior Class of Hamilton College.

JANUARY, 1882.



Clinton, N. Y.

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No. 5.

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THE RELATION OF EDUCATION AND MORALITY.

Pruyn Medal Oration.

The present has been aptly styled an age of doubt. While the social and political world is marked by comparative calm, the intellectual is characterized by an activity unexampled for vigor and audacity. Theories of science, consistent and comprehensive; systems of thought, the triumphs of modern genius or the glory of antiquity; ethical principles of well nigh universal acceptance; a religion lacking neither the recommendation of complete efficiency, the corroborating testimony of conscience, nor the sanction of divine promulgation and favor:—each is assailed and defended with energy and zeal; and is preserved only to be again assaulted, or overthrown only to furnish material for an edifice more elaborate. The ultimate aim, and, in the view of the christian philosopher, the inevitable result of this mighty and complex revolution, is to be the welfare of the race, the final determination of man's relations and duty to God, to society, and to himself. Ethics then, ever the science of paramount importance, at the present merits special attention and study. A significant and practical department of this topic is that which deals with the mutual relations and dependencies of morality and education; which exhibits the influence of intellectual culture, acquirements and products, upon the development of the moral nature.

That the moral nature is susceptible of improvement, is evident. Contrast the results of obedience to its commands in

the ignorant barbarian and the man of christian culture. Whence arises this difference? Why does the moral sense of the pagan prompt him to acts which appear unjust and cruel, when viewed in the light of civilization? Why does this "law of God implanted in the heart," permit the Hindoo mother to cast her infant child into the sacred river? Why does the Thug regard murder as a virtue, and the self-sacrificing Jesuit practice lying and treachery in the interests of his faith? The answer is plain. The conscience forms its judgments as does the mind, from a consideration of the *data* presented to its observation. If the *data* be discolored, distorted, or transformed, by defects in the mind, by prejudice, superstition, or insanity; the moral sense forms a more or less incorrect judgment, and the acts to which we are prompted thereby are vicious. There can be no variation in the distinction between right and wrong, absolute; but the feelings with which we contemplate this distinction, and the moral principles we adopt, may be affected by circumstances external to the conscience. Here lies the chief value of education and enlightenment, in removing these delusions and imperfections of the moral vision, in dispelling these mirages of conscience.

* * * * *

The search for and acquirement of truth, tend in many ways to purify and elevate our moral sentiments. We are raised above the plane of this world's pains and pleasures: our minds are engrossed with more lofty themes than those of merely temporal import. Full of suggestive truth is the maxim of Milton: "Learning is not and cannot be its own end. It is to repair the ruins of our first parents by regaining to know God aright." Justly has culture been defined as a study of perfection, coupling with the passion for pure knowledge, the moral and social passion for doing good. Enabling man to analyze his duty, it leads him upward from unreasoning subservience to the call of a fancied immediate duty, to benevolent deeds of broad and permanent benefit. The diffusion of education is gradually elevating public opinion and the popular moral code, and raising them to the level of universal philanthropy. Notwithstanding the croaks of the fearful and doubting, we are as a race advancing in morality. We are beginning to comprehend the underlying principles of moral law;

and are, unconsciously perhaps, working together for the good of society.

To satisfy the demands of our self-styled "practical men," it is necessary to consider, somewhat in detail, those branches of study which form the higher education of to-day. Who that has noted the patience, industry, and heroic self-devotion of a Humboldt or an Agassiz, will venture to deny the moral effect of scientific research? Seeking to discern the unity of plan and purpose in the created world, the student is insensibly led to a knowledge of the divine unity, and to a love of Him, the Creator and personal God. Pregnant with truth is the verse,

"The undevout astronomer is mad."

So with the study of history. No fact in the world's progress, no individual career, but has underlying it a moral principle, whose legitimate outcome is exhibited in the story of the person or period. In general, with the products of art and literature, each, by portraying or developing an event, a character, a passion, a sentiment, develops a truth, the reception of which will expand the moral nature of the student. As Goethe tersely expresses it, "Beauty and truth are but different sides of one reality."

* * * * *

We are confronted, however, by the assertion that the highest intellectual development is often coupled with the growth of envy and discontent, or with more flagrant violations of the moral code. The Bacons, Sheridans, Byrons, and Landors, of art and literature, the *Nana Sahib* and *Medici's* of history, are presented to our view as lamentable instances of the results upon morality of mental culture. Lamentable indeed, but the fault lies not in the abstract idea of education, but in the inefficiency of an erroneous system. What is this defect whose result is so pernicious? The intellect and the moral sense are not identical. They are distinct and each requires special training. These special trainings, however, must be united to accomplish their perfect work. Education reaches its highest standard of perfection, only when the purely mental discipline is infused with moral and religious principles, and when the whole fabric has its foundation in the religion of Christ. While mental culture alone tends in many ways to the development of the moral nature and the increase of morality, it is by no

means all-sufficient. In the words of an eminent Scottish thinker, "The fountain of all nobler morality is moral inspiration from within; and the feeder of this fountain is God." Gladly shall we hail the inauguration of a reign of culture, heralded so lustily by her prophets and apostles; but still more are we rejoiced that religion, refined and exalted, if you will, by the influence of a catholic culture, will still hold supreme sway over the hearts of men.

FRED. W. PALMER, '81.

THE SPELLING OF ENGLISH WORDS.

The English-speaking people are becoming the masters of the world. The marvelous increase of population in the United States and England points to the fact that, in 1980, three-fifths of the people of the globe will speak the English language. The press, the railway and the telegraph, aided by myriad commercial enterprises, carry the tongue of Milton, Shakspere and Longfellow, to all parts of the earth. Duty to the present and obligation to the future demand an examination of this world-wide language, to ascertain its peculiarities, its imperfections and its needs.

Language is spoken and written. One is natural, the other artificial. One is subject to the variations of man's social state and physical condition. It is whimsical, capricious and ungovernable. The other is stable and controllable. There should be a direct connection between the two. When there is not, written language fails of its primary object—expressing to the eye the sound that falls upon the ear. The English language fails in this interpretation. Its orthography is utterly without system and method. Its irregularities are so great that they fetter it to England and America, and make slower its spread over the rest of the globe.

The present spelling of English words in many cases gives a very incorrect idea of their pronunciation. Silent letters vie with double consonants and perverted vowel sounds in rendering the written language uncouth in appearance, difficult to understand, and alienated from the spoken language, which it should accurately represent. Consistency is sacrificed, method ignored, and reasoning defied. This chaos in our spelling is

found in every line of the printed page. It keeps the child in the school room, spelling book in hand, wasting time over its absurdities. In Germany, Spain, and other countries, if a child knows the alphabet, he is soon able to read anything in the language; because it is written as it is spoken. The English child spends, in learning to spell and read, valuable time, which could be devoted to useful studies. Unlike other studies, English spelling calls for little application of the reasoning faculties. It is simply an exercise of the memory. An arbitrary rule governs the construction of one word, which has no application to any other word. In this respect our spelling is allied to that of the Chinese. The child early learns that a difficult task is before him. A dislike is often formed at the start for a study so unattractive and meaningless. He is unable to understand why *led* should be shorter than *head*; why *debt* should be more favored than *set* or *wet*. It puzzles him to understand why *cough*, *bough* and *tough* are not pronounced alike. If *wren* and *knife* have silent letters prefixed, why should not like handles be given to *den* and *five*? He naturally forgets to add an *e* to *have*, or two *f*'s to *cliff*; while the use of *phlegm*, *rhyme*, *wresle* and *psalm* utterly bewilders him. After all this labor the child comes from school unable to spell his own language. In the government schools of England the highest point attempted is to have the pupil read and spell a passage with a fair degree of accuracy. Yet such is the irregular spelling, that by far the majority of the children fail in the undertaking. Our national ignorance in this respect is so great that only a very small proportion of our liberally educated people can spell English words correctly. No one is sure of spelling a word which he has never seen. The enormous sale of dictionaries shows how deficient English people are in this important art.

The inconsistencies in our orthography consume valuable time not only in the school-room, but in the maturer years of every individual, by writing silent letters and consulting dictionaries.

Under our constitution and laws, all men have the right to participate in the affairs of government. It is essential to our prosperity that the ballot be intelligently used. To this end the masses should be educated. Yet we had nearly six million

illiterate persons in 1870. This degraded condition of so many of our people is a startling fact. One cause of this ignorance is to be found in our difficult orthography. Foreigners, too, who come to our shores, find in it the chief obstacle in learning the language. Aside from all this, it hinders the missionary in his efforts to evangelize the heathen. All missionaries declare, and experience sustains them, that the extension of our language would be a powerful force in bringing the world to Christ. If English is to become the universal tongue, our confused orthography as it now stands will retard the Brahmin, the Arab and the Hindoo from learning it, and thus keep them outside of the Christianity and civilization of the near future. Such are the irregularities, inconveniences and dangers arising from the present spelling of English words.

The question naturally suggests itself, "What have been the causes of this confusion in our spelling?" To answer this inquiry we must go back four centuries, anterior to the invention of printing. England had been conquered by the Normans. The Anglo-Saxon speech became mixed with the dialect of the conquerors. The result was a rude and unsystematic language. All written language at that time was in the hands of the copyists of manuscripts, who, being educated men, would probably in time have succeeded in making spelling correspond to pronunciation. But at this time the printing press appeared, and the spelling of the English tongue was handed over to the type-setter. His business was simply to follow his copy. He might be entirely ignorant of the language and yet do his work. Blunders inevitably followed; errors were made, sometimes by ignorance, often by carelessness, and again by indifference. Then as now, what appeared on the printed page was accepted as authority. Various spellings of the same word existed. It seemed necessary to secure uniformity. The revival of classical learning at this time originated the idea that spelling should represent derivation. Unfortunately the printers again, instead of the scholars, took the matter in hand. The result was an orthography, uniform it is true, but one in which all laws of sound were overthrown, and by which a barrier was erected between scientific spelling and mere mechanism. Dr. Johnson's dictionary appeared and

gave the merit of authority to the printer's unsystematic orthography, and as this lexicographer left English spelling we find it substantially to-day.

The disadvantages of our spelling have, until within a short time, been given but little attention. While the English-speaking people have made astonishing progress in the arts and sciences, the chaotic condition of our orthography remains the same. Noah Webster and others favored a reformation, but at that time sentiment in England was opposed to it and nothing was done. A few years ago the cry of reform was again raised and repeated by such scholars as Prof. Hadley, Prof. Max Müller, Prof. Whitney, Prof. Murch, Prof. Harkness, Gladstone and Charles Sumner. Declaring that our spelling was unsystematic, unintelligible, absurd and unteachable, they affirmed that it was capable of being intelligently reformed. Statements like these, coming from such high authorities, have been sufficient to call to the subject the attention of scholars, both at home and abroad. Legislatures, school boards and educational societies have been agitating the matter. The results of these investigations, however, are far from harmonious. One class does not desire to see the spelling changed. Its widespread use, its historical signification, its representation of etymology, its sacred associations, all alike, it is maintained, make the present orthography dear to all and a change to be avoided. Another and perhaps the most numerous class, realizing the lack of system in our spelling, would hail a change with joy provided it could be accomplished; but they doubt its practicability. They fear that confusion would become worse confounded, and prefer to submit to the evil rather than take the risk of a doubtful remedy. There is still another class, which believes that "progress is a universal movement in all things." Its members are ready to join hands with the reformers, and tear away the barrier between orthoëpy and orthography. They think the idea practicable if educated men everywhere aid in the work. Although differing in the manner in which the reform shall be brought about, they are earnestly striving for its accomplishment. Of these three classes, the latter alone proposes any reform in the spelling of English words. It maintains that the remedy for all deficiencies of our spelling, lies in placing our orthography upon a phonetic basis.

But it is objected that such a reform would destroy the etymology and history of words. And yet the primary idea of spelling is simply the written speech; a system of machinery by which language is recorded. It has no more to do with the make-up of the language it records, than a printing press has in determining the editorial tone of the newspaper it prints. Any improvement that can be rightly made in this machinery, which will benefit mankind by being labor-saving, is a contrivance by which the convenience and happiness of the race are increased. It is important to remember that few people are classically educated. The masses know nothing of Greek and Latin. They see nothing on the printed page to remind them of derivation of words. It is not right then, to keep ninety-nine persons out of every hundred bound in the shackles of historical spelling, in order that he, who has been more fortunate, may be gratified by seeing classical etymology. Neither does the real scholar need such helps to recall the history of words. It is only those who have a half-way knowledge of the classics, who desire the aid of these reminders.

In words directly from the Latin, the present spelling may suggest the derivation; but these words are comparatively few in number. When we come to words derived from the Anglo-Saxon and from Latin, through the medium of the Norman-French—the two classes that constitute the bulk of English words—we find that the present spelling has perverted etymology, and in many cases it is absolutely misleading. We spell *knave*, *yacht*, *gnat* and *half*, the way we do, because such spelling indicates derivation. But our words *which*, *much* and *bag*, were formerly spelled with an *l*, and *load*, *loaf*, *lady* and *lord*, with an *h*. Here is an inconsistency in our spelling which can only be remedied in one of two ways. Either the silent letter must be dropped from such words as *knave*, or be prefixed again to words like *load*. The last proposition would be regarded as absurd and impracticable even by the advocates of historical spelling. In many words phonetic spelling would be a guide to etymology, while the present spelling often misleads. Our word *ghost* comes from the Anglo-Saxon *gâst*. *Delight* is derived from the old French *deliter*. *Foreign* is derived from the Latin *foranus*, and *rhyme* from the Anglo-Saxon *rîm*. In other words the historical signification is lost

n the present spelling and would be retained by phonetic spelling. Our word *debt* is from the French *dette*, but the *b* has been inserted on account of its remote connection with the Latin *debitum*. Our word *feign* from the old French *faindre*, has stolen the *g* from the Latin *figo*. Thus it is shown that the present spelling, while in many cases representing derivation, in numerous other instances hides etymology and misinterprets history. In fact, the etymological objection is based merely upon the feeling arising from long association with particular forms of words. Another objection is, that the pronunciation of words differs with individuals. Thus with phonetic spelling there would be different spellings of the same word. There are but few words about whose pronunciation there is any real diversity of opinion. It would do no serious harm if in such the spelling did differ, as it would only represent the author's pet pronunciation of the word.

By the aid of phonetic spelling and cheap literature, the pronunciation of the best author's would be pictured to all. Our best magazines and newspapers spelling phonetically and going to the remotest parts of the country, would aid in driving out local dialects and provincial terms by teaching the people standard pronunciations. All foreign and geographical names, now a source of infinite trouble to teachers and scholars, would be at once settled. By these methods, reformed spelling would tend to make the orthography of English words the same wherever it was spoken. Another objection is found in the fact that phonetic spelling would render it hard to distinguish on the printed page, the difference in meaning between such words as *reign*, *rein* and *rain*. Phonetically spelled their appearance would be the same. But the argument is two-sided. Such words as *gill*, *bow* and *mow* have two meanings but are pronounced unlike. Spell them phonetically and the meaning is at once determined. In ordinary conversation there is no difficulty in detecting shades of meaning in identical words; neither would there be in written language, as the connection would invariably determine the sense.

Thus it is seen there are no objections to a reformation in our orthography from a historical or scientific standing-point. But the question arises: How is the reform to be carried out? What shall be its nature and extent? Here we come to the

practical side of the matter. Our spelling may be defective, inconvenient, and even burdensome. Scholars see this and are ready to suggest remedies. Even among them there is a great difference of opinion as to how the reform shall be carried out. But the masses are profoundly unconcerned about the matter. They do not see the evil of the present spelling; being familiar with it they like it. It is regarded as sacred, as clothed with some hereditary vesture, the character of which is not to be questioned or even suspected. All know the old way; nobody the new. A change would be regarded as involving something strange, a leap into the dark, a useless unsettling of antiquated customs. The first thing necessary therefore, is to arouse public sentiment by showing the people the needless bondage in which they are held by our system of spelling. By doing this curiosity will be awakened; curiosity will lead to investigation; investigation to conviction, and conviction to ultimate success and reform. Unless public sentiment is awakened, all agitation of the subject by linguists, however eminent, will fail. Even when the attention of the people has been once gained, the steps toward reformation must be slow and gradual. Not in the sense that it must be as moderate as that reform in America, by which the *k* has been dropped from *public* and the *u* from *honor*. Our spelling is nearly the same as it was at the beginning of the century, and it indicates slow progress for the active, pushing, English people. Still the other extreme, lying in too sudden and sweeping changes, must be avoided. A language is a growth; it cannot be altered in a day. Small changes at first, however, can easily be made. Many newspapers and magazines already spell a few words phonetically, and their readers like the change. To this small list of words might be added others. The dropping of final *e* in such words as *have* and *save*, would be a simple and easy change.

When the chain of sentiment which binds the present spelling to the people is broken, the triumph of phonetic spelling will be assured. The other four rules proposed could then be easily adopted. They are: I. The dropping of silent *a* in such words as *head* and *lead*. II. The substitution of *f* for *ph*, in such words as *alphabet* and *phantom*. III. The omission of the final consonant in words like *skiff*, *cliff* and *egg*. IV. The changing of the ending *ed* to *t*, when it has the sound of *t*, as

n *flashed* and *crashed*. These changes being simple and within the understanding of all, their adoption would become a mere question of time. After this is accomplished, the public mind will be awakened to the importance and desirability of a change, and other reforms can be inaugurated. More positive results will follow and at last a pure phonetic spelling, by the use perhaps of additional letters, will be possible.

The reformers must agree among themselves as to proposed methods of reform. This is highly important, alike for the success of the measure and to secure uniformity in spelling. By presenting a united front, they will attract to their cause teachers, publishers and scholars, wherever the English tongue is spoken. Publishers of dictionaries will yield to educated public opinion. The newspaper press, the most powerful factor in our civilization, will lend its voice toward redeeming the language. By these powerful means all classes of men will be reached and interested. Time and labor must necessarily be consumed in this attempt to harmonize orthoëpy and orthography. But the grand results will well repay the trouble. The present generation will become the benefactor of all future time, if it succeeds in even stimulating an interest in the subject. The effort is well worth attempting.

C. N. KENDALL, '82.

**RESOLVED: THAT THE RECENT SOCIALISTIC DISTURBANCES OF
CONTINENTAL EUROPE, TEND TO PROMOTE HUMAN LIBERTY.**

It is not the purpose of the negative, to deny that the condition of the laboring classes of the Continent is deplorable and threatening. Northern Europe is quivering to its center. But the present socialistic movement must be regarded not as a means toward, but as a result of, the predestined advance of freedom. It is the camp-follower of political redemption.

This socialistic agitation, represented by the International Society, has its chief strength in France, Russia and Germany; and in each nation finds expression in a peculiar phase. The outward social disturbances are merely indexes of underlying doctrines. It will be the aim of the negative, to demonstrate that these theories do not lay hold upon final causes; and,

therefore, are not merely visionary, but positively subversive of the real progress of liberty.

The utter failure of the French revolution of 1789 to secure individual liberty, provoked the schemes of Baboeuf, St. Simon and Fourier, which have grown unto modern communism. In the crises of 1830, 1848 and 1871, the French nation, to save its own life, has had to strangle this conspiracy. A member of the Internationale thus describes its principles: "Their philosophy is atheism, materialism; their political program is absolute individual liberty by suppression of government; their political economy consists essentially in the dispossession of the present holders of capital, and the assignment of the coin and land to associations of workmen." Disorganization is the principal element in the project. "They are unaware," writes John Stuart Mill, "that chaos is the very most unfavorable position for setting out in the construction of a kosmos; and that many ages of conflict, violence, and tyrannical oppression of the weak by the strong, must intervene." This is precisely what the present success of communism would mean to the French nation. Its theory demands the broadest liberty, yet must depend upon absolute tyranny to maintain it, forgetting that the governed may sometime choose to be despots themselves. Louis Blanc, a most prominent exponent of communism, understands this, when he argues so vehemently against the education of the industrial classes.

True liberty is born after the quiet growth of fundamental ideas. Communism—and the same is here emphasized of nihilism and socialism—utterly discards three great underlying truths; the responsibility of the human to the divine; the inevitable tendency of humanity to selfishness, corruption and greed; and the principles of political economy. On this last point, Grant Duff, British Under Secretary of State, says: "The schemes of the so-called International Society for regenerating the world, are based on absolute ignorance or disregard of the economic laws by which the world is governed. That being so, *we know* that the end of them must be to perish and come to naught, after, no doubt, causing more or less bloodshed and destruction of property." The negative claims that such time-doomed fallacies contain no element of permanent good, and are therefore powerless to promote human liberty.

Turning to the phase of socialism presented in Russian nihilism, the argument tightens. The refusal of Catherine of Russia to aid England in crushing the American colonies, the message of sympathy from Alexander II to President Lincoln in the crisis of 1861, the liberation and endowment by the autocrat of all the Russias of 20,000,000 serfs, the accomplishment of Greek independence by Nicholas, and the destruction, in 1877-8, of the Turkish power, "the scourge and curse of all Europe," prove that the spirit of the Russian government is not inherently despotic. Nihilism sprang from the attempt of the government to educate the middle classes. During its few years of existence, this political Judas has tricked the world into lifting hands of horror at all which bears the name of Russian law and authority. Orators of the Wendell Phillips type, who would advance liberty by any means, be it dagger or devil, lift their voices in defence of such doctrines as this: "We nihilists say, no law—no religion—*nihil*. Hither with the axe and destroy everything; those who come after us will know how to rebuild." There is no theory but to destroy. *God and right are the chief lies*. United States Minister Stoughton affirms that the leaders consist of a few desperate characters, half-educated students and women whose character excludes them from decent families. These are the "reformers!" the "nobility!" Imagine the result. "Belief, law, order institutions have been blotted out so that every human being shall be on an equality, but without protection of law or magistrate." The only remedy offered for the present inequality is a "spirit ranging for revenge, with Ate by his side, come hot from hell." In such propositions, consistent logic must discover an ever-parting breach between liberty and humanity's estate. "The quietly true thing," writes Carlyle, "prevails at last."

The reactionary political imagery of German socialism is aptly characterized by Baring-Gould: "It is dreamland, fantastic, melting away at the touch of practical life."

"All revolution," Fichte declares, "consists either in attempts to precipitate prematurely the future, or to go back to ideas that are effete." The Germans have taken the latter course. Recurring to the old Roman church, they declare the accumulation of property contrary to Divine law; borrowing from Feudalism,

they proclaim the social body as the unit, disregarding the individual and his rights; by co-operation, they seek to reduce trade to the conditions of the middle ages, forgetting that those early organizations could only provide for the most limited state of society, and that they were powerless to prevent the growth of the modern capitalistic system; while Kaufman shows that co-operation itself is but an improved capitalism.

Including communism and nihilism within the term socialism, the negative reviews the argument. "O! Liberty," cried the queen of French martyrs, "what crimes are committed in thy name." Most flagrantly does socialism violate the fundamental laws of human society and freedom, in these particulars:

It denies the primal right of individual liberty and development and responsibility. One has well said: "Great are socialism and sociology, but good for nothing when they obscure the individual, making us in any way forget that the *final unit* is the *soul*."

It denies the right of private property, always proved to be the concomitant of personal elevation; and binds the people beneath the artificial laws of the most minute of despotisms, communistic organization.

It denies the sacredness of the family with all its refining tendencies, sacrificing to a low type of material prosperity, "individuality, liberty, privacy, and intellectual development."

It denies the cogency of those moral elements whose ultimate source is God; repudiates all present law and authority; recklessly risks the immolation of the toil-burdened laborer upon the altar of ambitious hate; curses posterity with this legacy of criminal defiance, certain to go on through the ages gathering intensity and lawlessness; challenges purity, faith and Deity, and culminates in debased animalism.

In view of these facts, the negative reasserts that the doctrines of socialism are fatally opposed to the final causes of human liberty; and submits the question.

N. N. SKINNER, '83.

TO THE BOBOLINK.

How are you, old fellow ? You know me, (a)
 Though 'tis many a year since we met.
 I knew you the moment I heard you ;
 That melody who can forget ?
 That rollicking jubilant whistle,
 That rolls like a brooklet along—
 That sweet flageolet of the meadows,
 Your bubble-ing, bobolink song !

In the beautiful vales of Oneida
 I first heard that sweet roundelay,
 Which, afar on the Iowa prairies, (b)
 I've pined for through many a May.
 But here are the fields of Ohio ;
 And you've come from those valleys half way,
 To meet me and greet me, still singing
 Your bubble-ing, bobolink lay!

'Twas kind of you, Bobbie, to do it,
 For here I must linger awhile ;
 And hence to that home of my childhood .
 Still stretches full many a mile.
 And, ere I had reached you, the autumn
 Had banished you far to the South ;
 And the snow and the storm-wind had silenced
 That bubble-ing, bobolink mouth !

Then sing once again the sweet ditty,
 My boyhood delighted to hear ;
 And my laugh, though a tear must spring with it,
 Will ring out in spite of the tear.

a) " You know me."

Lydia Maria Child, whose mellifluous prose is a sort of bobolink song, tells a pretty story of a Malay in London, who, being taken to the zoological gardens, and there seeing a bird with which he had been familiar in his native country, exclaimed, with every manifestation of delight: " Cockatoo! He knows me very well!"

b) " On the Iowa prairies."

I doubt if the bobolink is found in many places west of the Mississippi. Central Iowa, certainly, where I have resided many years, I never had the pleasure of seeing him.

And the long-silent voices of loved ones,
 And the forms on which memory dotes,
 All shall live in the magical echoes
 Of those bubble-ing bobolink notes !

Do you mind, my dear Bobbie, how often
 I tried to poke fun as you sang,
 And mimicked your musical nasals
 With my hoarse "Okelang, okelang ?"
 But I mind how you commonly taught me
 That the poked is the fellow that pokes ;
 For, somehow, you always got round me
 With these bubble-ing, bobolink jokes !

"Only think"—with your eye cocked upon me—
 "That a chap without voice, ear, or wings,
 "Should think he can mimic the singing
 "Of a fellow that flies as he sings ! (c)
 "Oh go 'lang. Give it up ? You can't come it !
 "Chee, chee !—what a figure he makes,
 "Who apes, with his hiccougging quavers,
 "My bubble-ing bobolink shakes !"

But, Bobbie, how is it ?—I'm puzzled.
 Come to think, it is wonderful strange
 That you look and sing as you used to,
 While I—have you noticed the change ?
 Your plumage still wears the old colors,
 While mine like a badger's has grown,
 My songs are sung out, while yours echo
 The same bubble-ing, bobolink tone !

Did your mother, the first time she saw you, (d)
 Dip you, heels and all, into the Styx ;

(c) "A fellow that flies as he sings."

The American bobolink and the English lark, two of the most celebrated songsters in the world, are almost the only ones that never ("hardly ever") sing except on the wing. And yet an illustration in Webster's *Unabridged* represents the former as fastened to the limb of a tree with his mouth open. Whether or not the poor fellow is screaming to get away, I do not know.

(d) The classic and historic reader will recognize, in this stanza, an allusion (first) to the fable of Thetis rendering her son, Achilles, invulnerable—all except the heel, by which she held him—by dipping him into the Styx; and (second) to the romantic story of Ponce de Leon, seeking in Florida for the fountain of youth, but finding it in—the grave.

And thus, on her musical wonder,
A long immortality fix ?
Or, down is that South, did you drink of
The fount Ponce sought for in vain—
And thence is the fresh juvenescence
Of your bubble-ing, bobolink strain ?

I know not, dear Bobbie, and care not ;
For in fact I'm as young as yourself,
For all of your juvenile antics—
You jubilant, rollicking elf!
The heart that possesses the power
Beneath your wild music to thrill,
Is as young as the heart that produces
Your bubble-ing, bobolink trill !

But the heart, Bobbie, never gets older ;
And that's the one musical thing—
The only thing here or in Heaven,
That ever could, can, or will sing !
And that is the reason I've lingered
To-day in this meadow so long ;
And joined my old base to the treble
Of your bubble-ing, bobolink song !

CHESTER S. PERCIVAL, '45.

Editors' Cable.

College Journalism.

The press moulds the destiny of nations. The world's strongest confederations fall before its conquering legions. Its influence is recognized in every form of society. Says George William Curtis: "We celebrate the press as the quick ear and loud tongue of the world's life. Its echoes reverberate around the globe." These words, though spoken in reference to the press in its general influence upon the masses, with some limitations are equally true with regard to the college press as related to the college community.

The college press is to-day a recognized power in the college world. Although its influence has not been widely felt until within the last fifteen or eighteen years, its present state is the product of many years' development. Its early home, if we are correctly informed, was Cambridge University, England. There, about fifty years ago, Thackeray might have been seen with his youthful pen preparing an editorial for a college journal. The only college paper of any account which now exists in that institution is the "*Oxford and Cambridge Undergraduate's Journal*," being now in its seventeenth year. English Universities take but very little interest in such publications. It is in America alone that we find any special attention given to college journalism. England, with all her scholarship and literary culture, has but one college paper of any importance, and even that one is maintained only through the combined efforts of the chief English Universities. In America, every college worthy of the name, and even some preparatory schools, have their monthlies, weeklies or dailies. In form and sentiment they exhibit great diversity. While some seek to be exponents of college customs and sentiment, others direct all their energies to establish literary reputation. For determining their comparative merits or demerits, no criterion can be established. But the great majority of them present so little of interest to the general reader as to make them unworthy of perusal. One characteristic prevails in nearly all of them. It is their classical character. To find in their literary department an article which makes no allusion to the literature of Greece or the civilization of Rome, one might wade through a dozen volumes. Their leading articles are, in most cases, prize essays or orations. Of the interest which attends the reading of such productions, it is not necessary to inform any one who has been unfortunate enough to undertake their perusal. College literature, as it generally appears in our publications, though frequently written in glowing oratorical style, is so terse and epigrammatic that without the closest attention and study, the most striking thoughts will be passed unnoticed.

This apparent fruitless character of college journalism, as might be expected, has called forth many objections. Some argue that it takes too much of the time which students ought to devote to their regular studies. Such objection, in rare and extreme cases, may be worthy of consideration,

but is it not a fact that the majority of these objectors are themselves the most negligent of college duties? Or are they not those who depreciate the college press through ignorance of its importance as a factor in the college community? Others object to journalism in college on the ground that it has a tendency to develop in young writers who are forming their style, faulty modes of expressing themselves. It must be admitted that the college editor has to deal with a great variety of styles, many of which are misleading in their tendency. But he expects to find specious fallacies of manner whose faults can be detected only by the most careful study. Such drill as the study of this literature must give, cannot but train and dispose his mind to analyze fully and accurately everything brought within the range of his observation.

College journalism has been graced with some of the most illustrious names in literature. Poets, orators, statesmen and historians have been its supporters. Besides Thackery at Cambridge, Daniel Webster at Dartmouth, Edward Everett, Oliver Wendell Holmes, James Russell Lowell at Harvard; many illustrious men at Yale, Amherst, Williams and Hamilton first showed the world the power of their genius by their contributions to the College press.

College papers, then, however dull, are not to be wholly despised. They are valuable training schools for future usefulness. The value of a drill which a college editor receives is not to be undervalued. Small as is the world over which his paper circulates, it is to him as important as the larger world of a *Tribune* or a *Sun*. "His readers are just as critical, his contributors just as captious, and his 'devil' just as insatiable. Such drill cannot fail to profit its recipient in rendering him valuable experience for meeting the sterner realities of practical life.

The college press to a great degree is the moulder of college sentiment. Says a noted writer: "The unfolding of the people's paper is the opening of their minds. The newspaper is the daily critic and guide, the creator and voice of public opinion. It can flash the withering light of publicity on the rascals of high or low degree; or it can slip the slide and hide crime in darkness." Does this not hold equally true as regards the college press? Let a man's peculiarities or unworthy demeanor be once magnified by its power, and if his conduct is not made better what will do it? This is a power which even the faculty recognize and must regard. When the students are in need of anything which the faculty can give or do, the press can sometimes strike the rock so effectually that the desired blessing will gush forth in abundance. Thus college journalism enters largely into the forces which elevate society to a high plane of living, and which extend in their indirect influence to even the remotest corners of the civilized world.

The Modern Language Course.

The importance of the study of modern languages is each year increasing. More and more it is recognized that that curriculum is incomplete which does not contain some of the living tongues.

In these days the nations are coming into closer contact than ever before. The telegraph, railroads and steamships have united all countries in one vast

confederation. Knowledge of the languages of other nations is not only of value to the scholar, but is fast becoming a necessity to the successful business man. The study of French and German, giving as it does a mental discipline second only to that received from the ancient classics, and being in many cases of immediate practical utility and benefit, must soon become an important part in every college course.

Hamilton has long felt the need of such a department. Repeated appeals of patrons and students have been of no avail. It is therefore with peculiar pleasure that we announce that through the efforts of President Darling a temporary provision has been made for instruction in these studies. For the present, Professor Fleischman of Utica will conduct daily recitations in French and German. He comes highly recommended from such men as Governor Seymour and Bishop Huntington as a thorough scholar and a cultivated gentleman. He has been uniformly successful in Toledo, Syracuse, Cazenovia and Utica. Fifteen years an instructor, he brings to his new duties large experience, broad and accurate knowledge of the studies which he teaches, and genuine love and enthusiasm for his work. Thus equipped, his instruction must be practical, thorough, inspiring.

We trust that this is but a beginning in the right direction, that this temporary provision may be turned into something permanent, and that another year will find Hamilton with an endowed professorship of modern languages like those of Greek and Latin.

Study of Anglo Saxon.

A recent writer has said: "The time will soon come when a liberal education will include a correct knowledge of the Anglo-Saxon language." The attention paid to Anglo-Saxon in some of our colleges shows that the tide has turned somewhat from the study of Greek and Latin, and that a better knowledge of our own language is sought after. Anglo-Saxon is the language from which the English is immediately derived, and there is no excuse for longer ignorance. The labor of students has been largely directed to the elucidating and correcting of texts, and compiling correct grammars. These Anglo-Saxon works have a philological as well as literary interest.

We can see the original English far back in its most purely Teutonic state. We can trace the words of non-Teutonic origin, and notice how the grammar was simplified by the gradual abandonment of inflections.

Words from every language have been piled upon the old Teutonic speech until it would seem absurd to doubt that it lies weak, oppressed and smothered. Not so. It is when we study our speech in actual use and in books that we discover how its pith and organization are still Teutonic, and in spite of its acquired bulk and numerous changes, that we can regard it as the selfsame language, which was spoken by those rovers from Holstein, Schleswig and Tutland, who leapt from their ship upon the eastern shores of England.

But is the literary interest sufficient to attract the student? For if this interest is wanting, the rest is of little avail. Philology and history recommend to modern study literary relics of the past as dry as the parchments

of old charter chests, or the inscriptions and religious formulas deciphered from Egyptian papyri or the faces of Assyrian rocks. But that which moves us, rouses us, charms us, strikes us as noble, or fine, or deep in the writings of our own time, the same, and nothing else, will the general human heart and intellect seek for or be satisfied with in the writings of the past. It is because the literature of the Greeks and that of the Romans possesses in such high degree this kind of interest that their authors hold the place they do in our regards.

How stands the Anglo-Saxon? The legend of Beowulf is a tale of strength and power, yet a true work of rough and untutored genius. Whether for the story as a whole, or for passages impressive at the moment and likely to dwell in the memory, it is one of those books of which one may say, in the customary phrases of the critics, that it "will well repay perusal." There are bits of Caedmon's poetry in which one discerns the working of genuine heat of soul and much rude imaginative force.

Shall not the Anglo-Saxon language be taught in Hamilton? Why not introduce the study *now*, and be among those colleges in which it is now a part of the course, instead of being compelled to fall into the ranks by-and-by?



Material Progress.

It does our heart good to look around the gymnasium. The old building has put on a look of youth, and an appearance of having a purpose in life, such as the oldest undergraduate inhabitant of these halls has never seen about it before. We had come to regard it as a settled decree of fate that we should have no gymnasium. We longed for it, and talked about it, and wrote editorials upon it; but our faith that it would ever come was—oh! so much smaller than the tiniest grain of mustard seed! The members of the two upper classes will remember the last dying throes of the old institution. All assistance from the college authorities had long been withdrawn. In the freshmanhood of '82, and we think, in that of '83, there still existed the practice of collecting a *per capita* tax of one dollar from the Freshmen, for the preservation of the appearance of vitality in the old "gym." The little fund thus provided was entrusted to a committee of upper-classmen. After a more or less protracted delay, there was usually a meagre ingress of apparatus of various degrees of unsuitableness. A year or two ago, this laudable custom, the sole support and stay of the poor old gymnasium in its declining years, was suffered to pass away. With it expired the last lingering spark of life in the institution which it was alleged to support. We assert with confidence that, when the young gentlemen of the present Freshman class first entered these classic halls, it would have been impossible for any one not in the secret, by any process of demonstration or analogical reasoning, to show from the appearance of the supposed gymnasium what was its appropriate use. All this is changed now. The building has been repaired, a bowling alley added, and useful apparatus provided. The arrangements are not elaborate nor pretentious, but they are good enough to insure our heartfelt thankfulness. It is not the least cause for gratitude at the change that the gymnasium, important adjunct as it is to college train-

ing, will no longer depend for existence upon the fitful and irresponsible support of the students.

The library, too, has received such an infusion of new blood as it had not felt for many a day. If the need here was a trifle less glaring than in regard to our means of physical culture, it was only because the meagre resources of the old library have been eked out by those of the Rhetorical. In the library, as well as in the gymnasium, the College and its older friends failed to supply the necessities, to say nothing of the embellishments, of an institution which pretends to keep up with the times. Here, as there, the students have themselves struggled to supply in part the need which they felt so sorely. It is a condition of things whose necessity should not be allowed to continue for a day. We trust that the recent considerable additions to the library will not be left to stand alone. Those empty shelves disgrace us. We look forward now, with a strong assurance of faith, to the gradual filling up of the vacant spaces, and to the coming of the good time when the real excellence of our library, in certain directions, shall not be counterbalanced by its glaring incompleteness.

Other signs of prosperity are plentiful about us, both in completion and in prospect. The stove in the library building is out, and two good furnaces are in. The laboratory, as well as the gymnasium, has been beautifully painted on the outside. There is ground for a strong hope that the cabinet building will presently be refitted and rearranged. We congratulate ourselves, and we extend our congratulations to all who are interested in this College, upon the general appearance of prosperity which surrounds us. We congratulate the chief officer of the College upon the improvements and reforms which have already been brought about during his brief administration. In particular we offer to him our thanks and our congratulations for the energetic supplying of such wants as appeal directly to the mind of the students. We thank him, because he thereby gratifies our own desires. We congratulate him, because he has hit upon one of the shortest and surest paths to an end which we believe that he desires to attain—the confidence and support of the body of undergraduates.



Morals at Hamilton.

At the recent convention in Clinton of the Young Men's Christian Association, the College delegate reported that no marked religious interest had been manifested during the present collegiate year. The statement, perhaps, was a surprise to many. A year ago an effort was made to awaken the religious enthusiasm of the College, but the effort was only partially successful and far from satisfactory. It is not our purpose to discuss the causes or the remedy of this spiritual inanition.

All this has a discouraging tone, but when we come to consider the morals of the College, the picture is a brighter one. The pessimist who claims that the American College inculcates little that is good and all that is bad into the minds of its students, would find the refutation of his argument in the every day life and character of Hamilton students. We do not claim that the Utopia of morality finds its embodiment here. Our code of morals is not of the Oberlin school. But in the habits and customs of our

students there is a marked change for the better, which argues well for the reputation of the College as well as the students themselves.

Our class suppers and rides are usually conducted in a highly creditable manner. Social life is marked by an absence of all that pampers to the low and vulgar. We believe that less intemperance, less profanity, and less of the other vices to which young men are subject, prevail now than at any time in the recent history of the College. We mean no reflection on the recent graduates of the College. Far from it. We simply state facts as they are. It is related that many years ago, a distinguished gentleman, visiting the college, left his umbrella in the hall and some one appropriated it. He left the hall vowing vengeance upon the College, the faculty and students, and congratulated himself, we suppose, that he was not fleeced of all his earthly possessions. This conduct was about as sensible as a remark we recently heard from a lady who declared that her son never would be sent to Hamilton as the associations were so corrupt. Such persons are foolish enough to judge a mass of students by the actions of one or two, forgetting that among one hundred and seventy-five or two hundred young men in any class of life, some will be found who occasionally depart from the path of rectitude. This is to be expected. A college without such would be an anomaly. We are of the opinion that Hamilton students have as much social enjoyment as those of any like institution; that this enjoyment is, in the main, elevating in its tendencies, and tends to make the student a refined and cultured gentleman, which, after all, is the standard by which a man is judged.



Shall we Have a Telephone ?

If Lysander had lived in this age of progress, or rather if in his day, the science of convenience had arrived at its present advanced state, the sad catastrophe of his death might have been avoided. As a consequent of this. Hero would not have drowned herself, and the newspapers of that day would have been deprived of a choice bit of scandal. Yes, if Leander had possessed a telephone, all this would have been avoided; and, moreover, all the good townspeople on the same wire would have had a chance to learn the cause of the frequent meetings of the hero and heroine; but how is this if the hero and the heroine were one, how could there have been a meeting? She could not have met all alone by herself. If a telephone would have saved so much misery in ancient times, how much greater is the need of one in such an age as this, when time is the only thing that cannot be bought? The value of the telephone has been too well demonstrated to need argument. Its rapid increase has surpassed the hopes even of its inventor. Now, if this is all true, and we are willing to give our affidavit for it, why can we not have a line connecting the hill and the village? The need of one has been often demonstrated. In case of sudden sickness or accident, what would not be given at such a time for some efficient means of communication with the physicians at the village? But it is not merely in case of sudden emergencies that some such connection is needed. Many useless journeys up and down the hill would be saved every day. It could then be determined with some degree of certainty, whether the 10:40 train would leave at three o'clock in the afternoon, or eight o'clock the next morning. The advantages are numberless. They are too apparent to need mentioning.

Let us then consider this seriously. If a plan can be set on foot that will give some evidence of success, many who will at first hold aloof will see that it is for their advantage to help on so worthy a scheme. Let us, then, take some definite steps in the matter. It will be for the great benefit of all those who are on the hill, both faculty and student.

A Remarkable Feature of Hamilton.

Hamilton, while resembling other collegiate institutions in many respects, has three things peculiarly its own: a school of oratory, a machine for catching asteroids and a marking system. The last is perhaps its most original feature. No other subject has been so thoroughly cussed and discussed by the inhabitants of the hill. Seniors have devoted much time in spring term to extemporaneous debates on its merits and demerits. Juniors have annually discussed it in chapel. Sophomores and Freshmen have marveled at its mysteries, and the *Lit Ed.*, when there was absolutely nothing to be said about the ball-nine or gymnasium, has turned gratefully to this unfailing topic. Marks, marks, marks; no man, student or professor, can explain some of the strange combinations they form. Through their mysterious agency the probable valedictorian takes one of the last honors, and the man of mediocre talent gets a key. There may be nothing unfair in all this, but as it is not plain, it gives rise to suspicions and complaints. There is undoubtedly much to be said in favor of a marking system that is intelligent, but no man can defend a system he does not understand. It is the custom of Hamilton to give marks for extra work. But just how much credit is received for such labor is never known. The student is left in utter darkness as to how his extra exertions have affected his standing, or as to what that standing is. For four years he grinds in ignorance of his relative position in his class, and when at last the much-talked-of standing is announced, there is disappointment. For a man's egotism will generally give him as high a rank as he deserves. Men work blindly. Hope alternates with despair. The student fears that many things may injure his grade, of which he is ignorant, and realizes that he has no knowledge of past mistakes to guide him in the future. His life, as far as his college work is concerned, is one of dissatisfaction and worry. We believe that an announcement of the standing at the end of each term, or even at the end of each year, would correct some of the errors of the present methods, and greatly lessen the number of complaints against it. The regulations now in force at Amherst suggest other changes that might be made at Hamilton. If we understand the Amherst system correctly, the student is allowed a certain number of days to cover all necessary absences. If the sum of his absences exceeds the time given, his standing suffers in consequence. If, on the other hand, he punctually attends all the exercises of the term, this time is added to his regular vacation. This system also excuses from examinations all students whose class work has reached a certain standard. Such a plan would seem to be conducive to honest and steady work during the term. That some reform of this character will be introduced at Hamilton, we think will be only a question of time. The present system must be as much out of favor with the faculty as with the the students; and we look hopefully for its early destruction.

New York Re-Union of Hamilton Alumni.

"Pibroch of Donald Dhu,
Pibroch of Donald;
Wake your wild strains anew,
Summon Clan Conald."

The Corresponding Secretary of "The Hamilton College Alumni Association of the City of New York," is something in the pi-Brock way, and never did "gentles and commons" assemble with greater zest than did we of the Hamilton clan at the Union Square Hotel on the 15th December last in response to his cheery call.

The occasion was, generally, the Annual Reunion and Dinner of the Association, but *specially* a greeting to President Darling.

There was held in the spacious reception room, before the dinner, the regular annual meeting for the transaction of business and the election of officers for the ensuing year, at which meeting, of course, (*lucus a non lucendo*) no *business* whatever was transacted, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the attention of those present could be drawn from the cordial greetings, the interchange of reminiscences, and the mutual congratulations on the present outlook for the College, sufficiently long to elect new officers.

An election was made, however, of the following:

President—Henry B. Millard, M. D., '55.

Vice Presidents—Thomas Allen Clark, LL. D., '34, Col. Emmons Clark, '47, Gideon W. Davenport, '48.

Corresponding Secretary—A. N. Brockway, M. D., '57.

Recording Secretary—James S. Greves, LL. B., '61.

Treasurer—James S. Baker, '57.

Members of Executive Committee—Hon. Charles H. Truax, '67; David H. Cochran, Ph. D., LL. D., '50; Hamilton B. Tompkins, '65; George H. Starr, '61; Chester Huntington, '66; Josiah A. Hyland, '75; U. S. Lowe, '51; Edwin A. Rockwell, '76.

At seven o'clock dinner was announced, and that chaos of scholarly black coats and waistcoats, moved upon the genius of good cheer. Straightway it resolved itself into cycles and systems, each particular person gravitating to his proper sphere by virtue of a law as irresistible as that which first broke up the primeval chaos into homogeneous worlds and systems. To say that we thus lightly *circled* into the dining room would ill express the dignity of that august movement; rather shall it be likened to the stately marching of Orion, "that great constellation of the north!"

When it was discovered on taking our seats, or attempting to, that mine host Andrew J. Dam, of the Union Square Hotel, had through mistake, provided ten seats less than the number of guests, there was a marked tendency on the part of all present to sympathize with the accomplished doctor from 126th street, our pi-Brock(way) aforesaid, who was heroically wrestling with an impulse that almost mastered him, to pronounce mine host's surname far more frequently and far more *en staccato* than propriety would sanction with an ancillary *n* added for emphasis. However, that feeling departed when from the well-arranged tables, their ample furniture, their tasteful garniture, their savory bounty, we began to realize what kind of a

Dam mine host was, and how he had reservoired for our delectation that evening whole oceans of delights.

It were idle to attempt to tell of all that transpired at those tables; to sing of the prowess in trencher feats shown in those brief hours. There are no Homers in these luckless days, and none but a Homer could compass the theme.

There was that, however, in our hearts as we lingered about the board, after the feast, whereof we would make mention in a word.

The feature of the evening was the presence of President Darling and the full, firm, abiding confidence and hope that his simple presence and bearing, aside from any word of his, inspired in us. There were the usual after dinner flashes, wit, anecdote, reminiscence, repartee; but they were as ripples breaking about the base of the great towering central thought of the evening, which was Hamilton College, her President, her endowment, her *present opportunity*. There was some expression of this thought, some discussion and amplification of it, and some action based upon it, as, when George S. Hastings, '57, moved the appointment of a committee of nine to attend to the furtherance of the endowment movement among the Alumni of New York city and vicinity; but there was far more thought felt than found expression in post-prandial speeches; there was a *mutual consciousness* on the subject, without direct outward expression, that made us feel strong, almost *exultant*; a consciousness that however diverse our lines of life, professional, mercantile, political, martial, we were *one* in our welcome of President Darling; we were *single* in the belief that in our choice of him and his choice of us there had been no violation of the "bond of like to like," but a clear recognition of mutual worth and adaptation.

We count the inspiration that led him to accept our invitation to be present at the dinner as divinely given, and only less happy than the impression we there received of him. He has added a hundred loyal hearts to his roster by that visit.

The guests present numbered about sixty, ranging from the class of 1817 down to the class of 1879.

In the absence of the President, Rev. Dr. Kendall, '40, an absence which touched our hearts deeply with sympathy in his grief for the loss of his noble son, Rev. F. G. Kendali, '71, Dr. Henry B. Millard, the senior vice president, presided.

The following is believed to be a complete list of the guests who are in any wise related to the College: Hon. Thomas Allen Clark, '34; L. R. Panett M. Hastings, '38; Dr. William S. Searle, '55; George W. B. Dakin, '53; R. W. Thacher, '59; Dr. Henry B. Willard, '55; John H. Howell, '64; Orville P. Allen, '65; Robert S. Rudd, '79; James S. Greves, '61; Prof. Herman C. G. Brandt, '72; Horace W. Fowler, '63; Frederick E. Barnard, '67; Col. Emmons Clark, '47; Rev. Horace Winslow, '39; Hon. Horatio C. Burchard, '50; Rev. Dr. William Hague, '26; Daniel Leroy, '17; Daniel Huntington, '36; Prof. John P. Silvernail, '74; Chester Huntington, '66; Samuel V. V. Huntington, '73; Dr. William H. Dwinelle, '77; Gideon W. Davenport, '48; George W. Hubbell, '67; Charles B. Curtiss, '49; President Henry Darling, D. D.; Prof. Ambrose P. Kelsey, '56; Prof. Abel G. Hopkins, '66; Hamilton B. Tompkins, '65; Prof. Darwin G. Eaton, '70; Charles J. Lowery, '41; Rev. Dr. Charles E. Knox, '56; Josiah A. Hyland, '75; John T. Perkins, '77;

Chauncey S. Truax, '75; Brainerd G. Smith, '72; Elijah M. Rewey, '73; Dr. Edward G. Love, '72; Hon. Charles H. Truax, '67; George H. Starr, '61; Dr. A. N. Brockway, '57; Elihu Root, '64; Edwin A. Rockwell, '76; C. S. Lord, '74; A. J. Whiteman, '81; George S. Hastings, '57; George M. Diven, '57; U. S. Lowe, '51; Rev. Dr. Francis F. Ellinwood, '49; James S. Baker, '57; Dr. William P. Northrup, '72; Richard Ely and Hon. Charles McKinney, of Binghamton, N. Y.

May the coming year cover our hopes of that evening with shame and reproach by proving them all too narrow, timid, and inadequate!

New York, January, 18, 1882.

SENECA.

Around College.

- Winter.
- Fine sliding.
- "Seniors grind."
- Two new juniors.
- Been vaccinated?
- How about K. P.?
- Skating is excellent.
- How is the elephant?
- Where is the Hamiltonian?
- Sliding accidents numerous.
- Juniors brace for classical.
- Chimes of Normandy Jan. 28.
- Delinquent examinations Jan. 27.
- Avery, '83, is teaching at Franklin.
- The Sophomores are full of business.
- Bumpus, '81, is teaching near Clinton.
- What has become of the Hamilton boats?
- Mrs. Dr. Mears has removed to the village.
- Masquerade Ball at the Opera House Jan. 31.
- Prof. Hopkins preached at Waterville Jan. 22.
- The Clinton Postmaster has been reappointed.
- "Small-pox." Freshmen beware of South College!
- Prof. Kelsey's new house is approaching completion.
- Brainard, of Rome, has been elected class photographer.
- The ultimate rule of right agitates the Senior's mind.
- Engs, '83, Martin, '83, and Getman, '84, are on the sick list.
- Prof. Kelsey is delivering a course of lectures to the Seniors.
- Bob Burdette was the guest of Prof. North, while stopping in Clinton.
- Winchell, '80, and Scollard, '81, were in Clinton during the vacation.
- Cold weather Jan. 14. Thermometer ranged from 25 to 40 degrees below zero.
- The Freshmen, according to custom, cremated their algebra at the end of last term.
- Blue, '77, occupied the pulpit of the Stone Church one Sabbath during vacation.

—Williams, '81, has succeeded Dayton, '81, as teacher at the grammar school.

—A petition favoring Civil Service Reform is being circulated by the Deacon.

—The last lecture of the Belleville lecture course will be delivered by Prof. North.

—President Darling was recently called to Wilkesbarre, Penn., by the death of a sister.

—Dr. Brown will instruct the Seniors in metaphysics for the remainder of the year.

—Orr, '82, has left college temporarily to accept a position on the *Pittsburg Gazette*.

—The Juniors and Sophomores evidently enjoy their recitations in German and French.

—Prof. Root has taken the place of Dr. Mears as Librarian and Prof. Chester that of Locating Officer.

—Although the night was bitterly cold, a number of the fellows attended the Kellogg concert in Utica.

—In honor of Verplank Colvin, President Darling gave the Sophomores a reception at the close of last term.

—We are glad to observe that the ladies of the hill are taking an interest in Wednesday and Saturday chapels.

—The young ladies of "Chip," have enjoyed a prolonged holiday vacation. Their return was hailed with pleasure.

—The auction of reading room papers was an abundant financial success, owing to the pathetic appeals of auctioneer Bunt.

—We are unable to report any improvement in the condition of Dr. Evans. He is still in New York, where he has been since early in the fall.

—Jan. 26, was observed as the Day of Prayer for Colleges. Religious services were held in the Chapel. Dr. Taylor, of Rome, preached the sermon.

—The mourning drapery of the chapel, which was in place nearly all last term for President Garfield and for Dr. Mears, was removed during the vacation.

—The Sophomores passed resolutions thanking Hon. R. N. Gere, of Syracuse, for his generosity in procuring the services of Verplank Colvin, the mathematical lecturer.

—The Tompkins Mathematical Prizes have been awarded as follows in the Junior class: 1st, Edward Winfield Dantel, Carrolton, Mo.; 2nd, Theodore Charles Burgess, Silver Creek, N. Y.

—The Young Men's Christian Association of Central New York held a convention in Clinton, Jan. 19 and 20. The exercises were very interesting. Skinner, '83, was the Hamilton delegate.

—At the close of last term, Prof. Dole, of Northampton, Mass., a boxing master, organized a class on the hill. His instruction was liked and he returns in March to instruct a much larger class.

—*Soph* to *Fresh*.: "Do you want to buy a pony?" *Fresh*.: "No, sir, I don't use ponies." *Soph*. to *2nd Fresh*.: "Do you want to buy it?" *2nd Fresh*.: "No, sir, I think you will find, sir, that ours is not a ponying class."

—The announcement has been made by one of the professors that Hamilton College owns the largest "appetite" in the world. The possessor of it is not definitely known, but rumor assigns it to a certain Junior in South College.

—The College is again indebted to Hon. Charles McKinney, of Binghamton. Through his aid the Sophomore class is supplied with all the books which the enlarged course in literature requires, without charge to themselves.

—The Seniors have lately debated the following questions: "Would a system of Free Trade be beneficial to the United States? Ought the President of the United States to be chosen by the popular vote? and "Ought there to be an Educational Qualification for Citizenship?"

—Seniors have appeared in chapel with the following orations: Woley, "Our Merchant Marine;" Treadway, "Conditions of Successful Revolution;" Amidon, "The Effects of Panics upon National Character;" Bradley, "Christianity and Civilization;" Bristol, "Poets and Scholars;" Burdick, "Self Sacrifice."

—During vacation the repairs upon the gymnasium were completed. It has been thoroughly refurnished with all the modern appliances, and a bowling alley attached. This is an improvement which has long been needed. It is needless to say it is much enjoyed and appreciated by all the students.

—"The Pilgrimage of a Funny Man," was the subject of Burdette's lecture at the Opera House, Jan. 17. A large audience was present, including nearly all the fellows on the hill. The lecture was replete with the adventures, trials, and tribulations of a funny man, which kept the audience in abundant good nature. It was not so humorous as that of last year, but, on the whole, gave fully as good satisfaction.

—Owing to the icy condition of the roads on the morning of Jan. 26, the fellows were able to slide over the stone bridge; a feat which has not been accomplished before in several years. Speaking of sliding reminds us that the palm in speed so far as heard from, must be awarded to members of the class of '70, who claimed that the distance from Mrs Kelley's to the foot-bridge, was made by a load of four in 58 seconds.

—Recently, in sliding down the hill, Lawton, '82, Wilcoxon, '83, and White, '85, met with an accident which might have proved a very serious one. At the foot of Freshman Hill, and while crossing the road at a high rate of speed, they ran into a team, which had not been seen owing to the hedge on the left. The sled struck the wagon and demolished the rear end of it. Wilcoxon and White were quite badly injured, and were confined to their rooms for several days. Lawton escaped with a pretty good shaking up.

—The chagrin of a certain Senior the other day can better be imagined than described. He was passing through the Insane Asylum at Utica in company with a young lady, formerly from Houghton, and was so admired by a beautiful inmate, with her hair flowing gracefully down her shoulders, that she caught him by his unoccupied arm and forthwith accompanied him on his visit of inspection. He says that the next time he goes to the Asylum, he is going armed with a policeman and a double barreled shot-gun.

Other Colleges.

- Harvard has 857 students.
- Cincinnati has a Hebrew College.
- Greek is optional at Cambridge, England.
- Diplomas at Princeton College cost \$14.50
- Of the 3 609 students at Berlin, 1,302 are Jews.
- The Freshman class at Cornell contains twenty-one ladies.
- On an average, nine per cent. of Yale graduates become clergymen.
- Sixty-two per cent of Harvard graduates of last year study law.
- Columbia has 1,494 students, the largest number in any American college.
- The Methodist Church controls 95 of the 358 colleges in the United States.
- The Faculty at Williams have decided to divide the lower classes according to scholarship.
- In most of the Eastern colleges there appears to be a general falling off in attendance.
- There are seven College fraternities at Brown University, six of which are secret.
- The two sons of the late President Garfield, now at Williams, have joined the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity.
- At Yale, the average expense of each member of '81 was \$3,825, for the whole course, or \$956.25 for each year.
- The Faculty of Yale have passed a law prohibiting the collection of subscriptions from the underclassmen, except by one of their own number.
- The Regents of the State University of Illinois have decided to suppress secret societies. No student will be admitted after January 1st who belongs to any college fraternity.—*Inter Ocean*.
- Amherst is a progressive college. Valedictories and salutatories have been abolished. The old-fashioned marking system has been laid aside. The students to a great degree govern themselves. They elect ten undergraduates to try and sentence offenders against college laws. All works well.
- Two diminutive brothers named Sparling have just entered Hillsdale College, Michigan. Christopher, the older, is 18 years old, 39½ inches in height, and weighs 37½ pounds. His brother, Edwin, is 15 years old, weighs 49½ pounds and is 42½ inches tall. Is intellect universally proportional to height and weight?
- The trustees of Columbia College have made some radical changes in the marking system. A grade of sixty per cent. is necessary for a Junior to pass in any department, and the average mark for Sophomores has been raised from thirty-three and a third to fifty per cent. Such is the tendency of all progressive American Colleges.
- President Eliot's report concerning the religious sentiments of the families represented at Harvard is quite significant. Of 829 of the students' families to whom inquiries were addressed as to whether they had family prayers, 741 sent answers. Of these families 211 answered affirmatively, and 530 answered negatively. Nine persons who answered yes, expressed the desire that attendance at College prayers should be voluntary, and thirty-six of those who answered no, expressed the desire that attendance

Should be made compulsory. Attendance at College prayers is now voluntary at that institution.

—Below is a table of the records made at the fall athletic sports at six of the leading colleges:

	Harvard.	Yale.	Columbia.	Amherst.	Dartmouth.	Williams.
Mile walk.	9.37 $\frac{1}{2}$	8.52 $\frac{1}{2}$	8.36 $\frac{1}{2}$	8.55
Broad jump.	17.8	19.11	18.8	19.8	17.10
High jump.	4.11	4.11	4.9	4.11	4.10
Ball throw.	810.11	352.6
Mile run.	5.17 $\frac{1}{2}$	5.40	5.11 $\frac{1}{2}$	5.25 $\frac{1}{2}$	5.37	5.30
Half mile run.	2.3 $\frac{1}{2}$	2.11	2.23 $\frac{1}{2}$	2.22 $\frac{1}{2}$	2.26 $\frac{1}{2}$	2.14
100 yards dash.	11.	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	11.
Quarter mile run.	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	57 $\frac{1}{2}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{1}{2}$	62 $\frac{1}{2}$	58.
220 yards dash.	24 $\frac{1}{2}$	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	24 $\frac{1}{2}$	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	25.

Exchanges.

—The *Rutgers Targum*, in one of its editorials, attempts to show the desirable effect of matrimony on the College professors. After speaking of their inspiring presence at a game of foot-ball, it proceeds as follows: "Whether there be any significance in the fact or not, we do not know, but several professors who graced the occasion with their presence were the recently married members of the faculty. If this marked exhibition of interest and rejuvenescence is to be ascribed to this fact, and we see no reason for ascribing it otherwise, we individually, collectively and heartily recommend the remaining bachelor gentlemen of the faculty to go and do likewise. Besides having somebody to sew on buttons and perform various other acts of a loving and useful character, we assure them that they will be immediately renewed in spirit and blessed in the inner man." From these words and the editorials which immediately follow, we might with logical consistency conclude that the majority of both trustees and faculty were bachelors. The trustees lack forbearance, and the faculty seem to be much given up to the pursuit of what has hitherto been to them unattainable, that the students' progress in scholarship has not been recorded. Possibly the *Targum* never meant to give grounds for such inferences, but such is the relative position of the articles and the sentiments which they express that we could not pass them unnoticed.

—The uncivil conduct of some college students is very sharply and justly stigmatized by the *Acta Columbiana*. College men, when together as a body, are often too regardless of the rights and comforts of others. Nowhere is this disregard so manifest as when they travel together. Every one must submit to their noisy music and unbecoming antics. By such ungentlemanly conduct they give the public the impression that our colleges, instead of being nurseries of refinement and virtue, have a tendency to de-

generate those confided to their care. The collegian, as well as the igno-ramus, should remember that he is under a civil law, and that his being a collegian by no means exempts him from the duty of conducting himself in all places and at all times as a gentleman.

—The *Nassau Lit.* for November is manifestly the product of care and ability. The leading article, though on a somewhat commonplace subject, 'Obstacles in Literature,' is worthy of perusal. This is something which cannot be said of all college productions. The author, after a very brief and appropriate introduction, enumerates and discusses several of the disturbing forces apparent in literature. There is one feature of this essay particularly worthy of notice. It is decidedly *English*. Most writers, in discussing such a subject, would have drawn a very pathetic picture of the old blind bard of Greece. But the peculiarity here to be noticed is, that the author not only passes by, in silence, the poverty of Greek and Roman poets, but even that of Italian, French and Spanish authors. Such a departure from the old college method of writing adds considerably to the interest of the essay.

—The *Brunonian* very severely condemns the custom of hazing, which is so prevalent in some of our American colleges. After speaking of a suit brought against eight Bowdoin students, it proceeds as follows: "This remnant of the old 'fagging' system ought to die the quiet death of all barbarities. Young men in college are supposed to be gentlemen, and not miniature savages. Freshmen in some respects are entitled to even more consideration than upper-classmen, because of their entire ignorance of College ways and doings. And we would most humbly advise that, if the sophisticated effervescence of Sophomore wisdom must have an outlet, instead of pouring it forth in vials of wrath upon unsuspecting Freshmen. Sophomores might bottle it and send it home for their parentals to admire."

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Pickings and Stealings.

"Who did the churning last week?" asked Farmer Fourclock. "I did," said Bill. "Then you may do it again this week," said the old man; "one good churn deserves another." Covert expressions of joy by all Bill's brothers and sisters.—*Burlington Hawkeye*.

—Butler's Analogy: Prof.—"Mr. T——, you may pass on to the 'Future Life.'" Mr. T——: "Not prepared."—*Ex*.

—"Is any one waiting on you?" said a polite dry goods clerk to a young lady from the country. "Yes, sir," replied the blushing damsel, "that's my fellow outside; he wouldn't come in the store."

—Prof. (in Psychology)—"Now, Mr. S., how is the existence of the desk here made a reality in your mind?" Mr. S.—"By the something which is behind it."—*Princetonian*.

—I want to be a student,
And wear a tassel green
Upon a velvet background.
Like Oxford's College Dean;
O then the girls would spy me,
As down the hill I go,
And all the *townies* eye me,
And wonder at the show.

I want to be a student,
 And wear a two-foot board,
 To keep my brains well leveled,
 And help me when I'm floored;
 For when I feel big headed,
 And bricks are in my hat,
 My mortar board well steadied
 Will hold them firm and flat.

—Brunonian.

—A prudent young man is like a pin—his head prevents him from going too far.—*Ex.*

—When the Pilgrims first landed they fell on their *knees*, after which they fell on the *Aborigines*. — *Ex.*

—The warmest man this winter should be the one who is most completely *coaled*.—*Ex.*

ODE TO NIGHT.

The evening for her bath of dew
 Is partially undressed,
 The sun behind a bob-tail flush
 Is setting in the west.
 The planets light the heavens with
 The flash of their cigars,
 The sky has put his night-shirt on
 And buttoned it with stars.—*Ex.*

—A dull old lady being told that a certain lawyer was "lying at the point of death," exclaimed: "My gracious! won't even death stop that man's lying?"—*Ex.*

—Prof. (in Logic)—"What would you say of the argument represented by a cat chasing her tail?" Student—"She is feline her way to a cat-egorical conclusion."—*Ex.*

—Boarding house brilliancy—"Sweet to the sweet," said a funny young man as he handed to a waiter girl a faded bouquet. "Beets to the beat," returned the girl, as she pushed him a plate of vegetables—*Orient.*

—Prof. (in Chemistry)—"Mention an oxide." Student—"Leather." Prof.—"Oxide of what?" Student—"Ox-hide of beef, sir."—*Ex.*

ALUMNIANA.

*Κύριός εἰμι θροεῖν δδίων κράτος ἀξίων ἀνδρῶν.
 Πάντες ἴσασι τὸν τοῦτων
 ἀπομνημάτων πατέρα ὅτι
 Ἑλλήν ὑπάρχει.*

—NORMAN EVERSON, '38, is President of the First National Bank, of Washington, Iowa.

—MARTIN HAWLEY, '51, takes a winter vacation from business and spends it in California.

—Rev. JOHN G. BLUE, '77, preached in the Stone church in Clinton, Sunday evening, Jan. 9, 1882.

—The appointment of Hon. DAVID L. KIEPLE, '61, as State Superintendent of Schools for Minnesota, has been confirmed by the Senate.

—MILTON W. GEORGE, '75, formerly School Commissioner of the Fourth Oneida District, has entered upon the practice of Law in Auburn.

—OLIVER A. HESS, '81, has purchased an interest in the Glass Works at State Bridge, and will be henceforth devoted to this branch of manufacturing.

—Rev. HENRY M. DODD, '63, of Dexter, has been appointed by the Presbytery of St. Lawrence, Chairman of its Standing Committee on Systematic Benevolence.

—We have received the Annual report of Hon. EDGAR M. MARBLE, '64, acting Commissioner of Indian Affairs, to the Secretary of the Interior for the year 1880.

—CHARLES M. FOSTER, '63, after many years of successful teaching, has been promoted to the position of Assistant Superintendent of schools in St. Louis, Mo.

—Rev. JAMES S. ROOT, '70, of Adams, is the author of an excellent Missionary Chart, that folds into eight pages, serves both as a guide and a record, and sells for ten cents.

—PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46, has been re-elected President of the First National Bank of Utica, with EDWARD CURRAN, '56, as Vice President, and JOHN A. GOODALE, '48, as Cashier.

—During the session of the New York Legislature, at Albany, the *Utica Morning Herald* and the *New York Evening Post*, will be represented as they were last winter by H. D. CUNNINGHAM, '66.

—The Chicago College of Law is now organized as a department of the North-western University, and Hon. WILLIAM W. FARWELL, '37, is Professor of Equity Jurisprudence and Law and Equity Pleadings.

—At the fifth annual meeting of the Oneida Historical Society, Hon. WILLIAM J. BACON, '22, was re-elected one of the Vice Presidents, and N. D. NORTH, '69, was re-elected Recording Secretary.

—The lecture on "Ingersollism," by CHARLES M. HOLTON, '63, is characterized as "an intellectual and scholarly surprise" by the *Daily Statesman* of Walla Walla, Washington Territory, where the lecturer now resides.

—Rev. E. W. CUMMINGS, '70, who took charge of the congregation at Elba, not long ago, has received an unmistakable token of the high appreciation of his services, in the gift of \$100 towards the purchase of a horse.

—The *Presbyterian Review*, for January, contains an article on "Presbyterian Care of Theological Students" that is worthy to be read and seriously pondered by all whom it concerns. The author is Rev. Dr. JAMES ELLIS, '44, of Lane Theological Seminary.

—The State Lunatic Asylum, at Utica, numbers among its managers PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46, and ALFRED C. COXE, '68. The first Treasurer of the Asylum was Hon. E. A. WETMORE, '17, who died in 1873. The second Treasurer is THOMAS W. SEWARD, '33.

—FRANK W. JENNINGS, '79, is doing the work of an experienced and approved principal at the head of the Union School in Massena, St. Lawrence Co. And MYRON E. CARMER, '80, has entered upon the duties of his new position as principal of Cincinnati Academy.

—The Commentaries on the New Testament which were prepared by the late ALBERT BARNES, '20, of Philadelphia, were translated into French about twenty years ago, and are now coming out in a second edition. This is a good testimony to the interest still felt in these books.

—Hon. DANIEL P. BALDWIN, '56, Attorney General of the State of Indiana, and Hon. CHARLES H. TOLL, '72, Attorney General of the State of Colorado, fill the same office by popular suffrage, that was filled by Hon. JOHN COCHRANE, '31, for the State of New York in 1863-5.

—The last annual statement of Rev. CHARLES C. HEMENWAY, '74, Pastor of the Central church in Auburn, contains a total of receipts of over \$13,000 including the payment of its debts of \$8,000. Twenty-seven were added to its roll during the year, making the list of members number 357.

—The recent report of Assistant Postmaster General R. E. ELMER, '64, formerly a banker in Waverly, shows already a saving of \$1 750,000 in what is called the Star-route management. It would bring credit and advantage to the Post Office department if such honest and vigilant services were retained.

—A. M. GRISWOLD, '59, of the Cincinnati *Saturday Night*, wickedly suggests that "wicked New York men want to be buried in Greenwood, because it won't burn so quickly as the dry." He has also found out that there are no pumps where the cocoanut grows, which perhaps accounts for the milk in it."

—Before leaving America to spend the winter in Europe, CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, quietly remarked:

"Although there are scattered through the land many persons, I am sorry to say, unable to pay for a newspaper, I have never yet heard of anybody unable to edit one."

—Olivet College at Olivet, Mich., enrolls among its officers Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Detroit, as one of the Trustees; Prof. STEWART MONTGOMERY, '65, in the Chair of Natural Science, and Rev. WILLARD K. SPENCER, '75, of Lansing, as one of the Synodical Visitors. Last year Olivet College received \$30,000 from Mrs. VALERIA G. STONE, of Malden, Mass.

—Of recent occurrence are the deaths of Dr. ALLEN MORRON, father of JOHN H. MORRON, '59; HIRAM G. EVERETT, of Clinton, father of CHARLES M. EVERETT, '63; Rev. H. W. LEE, father of Dr. DWIGHT M. LEE, '63, of Oxford; Dr. J. W. FITCH, of Oneida, father of THOMAS W. FITCH, '69; and Rev. ADAM MILLER, of Hartford, Pa., father of ROSWELL MILLER, '69, who is now in Europe.

—Hon. Abijah Gilbert, of Florida, who died at the residence of his brother, Samuel Gilbert, in Gilbertsville, Wednesday, Nov. 23, 1881, was formerly Senator in Congress from that State, and a prominent and influential republican. He was born in Gilbertsville, and at the close of the war took up his residence in St. Augustine. He was very popular and was widely known.

—The Faculty of the Clinton Grammar School, as reorganized for the new year, includes Principal ISAAC O. BEST, '67, Mrs. HARRIET L. BEST, FRANK S. WILLIAMS, '81, CHARLES N. SEVERANCE, '85, and Miss JENNIE A. GARDNER. The roll of attendance at the Clinton Grammar was never larger than it now is, and the names in its Faculty give assurance of thorough and faithful instruction.

—Rev. JAMES F. Brodie, '76, who was graduated from Union Theological Seminary, last May, has accepted a cordially unanimous call to the Congregational Church in Woodstock, N. H. This quiet New England village

holds out many attractions in the culture, thought and hospitality, of its inhabitants, and its habit of heartily co-operating with its chosen pastor in all efforts to build up good institutions.

—On Tuesday, Dec. 27, 1881, Principal L. PARSONS BISSELL, '63, of the Hartford (Conn.) Classical School, was advanced to the Diaconate at Trinity church, Bishop Williams performing the service. The candidate was presented by Professor Johnson. Rev. Dr. J. F. Bingham, and Rev. Elisha Whittlesey, occupied places in the chancel and the ceremony was witnessed by a large number of friends of Principal BISSELL.

—A neat pamphlet, issued by the West Side Association, of New York, contains an able argument by DWIGHT H. OLMSTEAD, '46, of New York, on the "Transfer of Title to Real Estate," which was delivered as a lecture before the Association. It proposes a reformation in such transfers which would make them less expensive and more convenient. It is an interesting document, that will sooner or later produce good fruit.

—JORDAN R. CHAPPELL, '55, frankly confesses that he is one of a company of United States Mail Contractors, who are now running one hundred and fifty mail routes. But he stoutly denies that he has any connection with the "Star route" fraternity. His company is one of the largest in the country. Individually J. R. CHAPPELL, weighs 230 lbs., avoirdupois, all honest flesh and bone. His home is in Windsor, Mo.

—It is to be hoped that Prof. CHARLES A. GARDINER, '80, is blest with unfaltering digestion, for he is already receiving festive laurels that are usually reserved for veterans in the battles of life. Friday evening, Dec. 9th, a dinner was given in his honor by students of the Albany Academy, who chose this method of expressing their esteem and attachment. It was an elaborate, enjoyable banquet, and closed with the customary culmination of toasts and responses.

—Professor WILLARD FISKE, '51, of Cornell University, is now making a tour of the principal eastern cities for the purpose of visiting their libraries in order to note wherein Cornell's may be wisely and suitably augmented. After the close of the present college year, Professor Fiske will deliver no further lectures and have no class duties, but will devote his whole time to the interests of the University's growing library. The fund left by his wife for the improvement of the library will be at his disposal, subject to the sanction of the University's Executive Committee.

—Principal L. D. MILLER, '62, at present of the high school in Bath, Steuben county, has purchased the Oneida Seminary, including its fine grounds, and will proceed at once to put it in condition for academical purposes. Mr. Miller has had large experience in such enterprises, and proposes to build up a school that will not be second to any of that character in the state. This valuable property has been substantially unoccupied for several years, and this very important movement is looked upon with great interest.

—Hon. HENRY C. BUTLER, '48, of Rochester, Minn., holds the office of Probate Judge, of Olmstead county, an office corresponding to that either formerly or now held by Hon. HALSEY TOWNSEND, '17, in Adams county, Miss.; by Hon. ALANSON MUNGER, '21, in Tiega county; by Hon. HENRY P. NORTON, '28, in Monroe county; by Hon. OTHNIEL S. WILLIAMS, '31, Hon. HENRY M. BURCHARD, '47, and Hon. JOSEPH S. AVERY, '48, in Oneida county;

by Hon. GEORGE W. COWLES, '45, in Wayne county; by Hon. GUY H. McMASTER, '47, in Steuben county; by Hon. MILTON H. MERWIN, '52, in Jefferson county; by Hon. GILBERT WILCOXEN, '52, in Seneca county.

—The Presbytery of Southern Dakota, was organized by three Presbyterian Ministers, Nov. 16, at Denton, Miner Co., Dakota, and Rev. WALTER S. PETERSON, '72, was elected Moderator. Hospitality was provided at the house of Rev. W. J. Hughes. One bed laid on the floor accommodated the entire Presbytery. Buffalo robes and overcoats constituted their principal covering. As they were compelled to lie across the bed they experienced the truth of the prophet's declaration: "The bed is shorter than that a man can stretch himself on it, and the covering narrower than that he can wrap himself in it." At intervals during the night, to prevent them from freezing, two of the members arose and replenished the fire with hay, the only fuel used in this region.

—Hon. HORATIO C. BURCHARD, '50, Director of the Mint, who was a member of Congress when the Silver Law was enacted and voted for the law, and who is an ardent bi-metallist, states, in his annual report, that the coinage of silver dollars up to November 1st, amounts to \$100,672,705, of which \$34,096,327 are in circulation among the people and \$58,833,770 are held in the Treasury for the payment of outstanding silver certificates, leaving \$7,737,608 for disbursement by the Treasury in ordinary payments. Though a bi-metallist, he is of the opinion that the time has fully come when the United States should call a "halt" in the business of coining silver dollars as "a monetary agent in measuring and exchanging values."

—BYRON WELLS, '76, now established in Buffalo, as agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, has been doubly bereaved in the loss, first of his wife, Mrs. LUCY CLARK WELLS, and then in the death of little MAY BELLE WELLS, who now sleep together in the cemetery at Onondaga valley.

The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. W. H. ALBRIGHT, of the Second Presbyterian Church, Auburn, the classmate and abiding friend of the bereaved father. The remarks of Mr. Albright were eloquent in their simplicity, and were surcharged throughout with sympathy and tenderness. It was not his object to attempt interpretation of the inscrutable, but rather to encourage submission and bring comfort—perhaps it were as well to say, to bring comfort by encouraging submission.

—The new catalog's obituary record of Rev. FREDERICK G. KENDALL, '71, calls out words of sorrow from one of his college companions. "When he was a Senior, what a patriarch he seemed to us youngsters, and how he was revered and imitated! His obituary shows him to have been a patriarch of twenty-two, and we who were then Freshmen, are now Methuselahs of twenty-eight and thirty, but we shall always think of him as we did then. His imposing presence, great gruff voice, strong character, with a dignity and bearing almost paternal towards us, heightened by the senioric glamour, and joined with the kindly interest which he always showed for us boys in our novel situation, raised him with us far above any other authority. I am sure that I can never regard any man now with the instinctive homage and honor with which 'Fritz' Kendall inspired all the boys of my time with whom he was thrown. His death has made me very sad, as it has many others, but no man who leaves such memories behind him need be pitied for an untimely end."

—Supt. S. G. LOVE, '48, of Jamestown, reports a very interesting account of a "new departure" in the Union School of that place. At stated intervals, a lady whom they term "matron" comes before the the young ladies of the school and gives them some theoretical instruction in regard to cooking. This is put into practice by each at her home, and the result of her work is brought to the matron for inspection. A supper was given lately at which all the food was entirely prepared by the young ladies of the school. The members of the Board of Education, with their wives, the teachers, and a few invited guests, were present, and all spoke in the highest terms of the attainments reached.

—Through the *Utica Herald*, W. H. DESHON, '70, gives a New Year greeting to "The Outward Bound:"

Friends of the old, we bid you all good cheer,
 May yours be tender memories of the past;
 Your friendship hath unchanging been and fast,
 Thrice happy be to you the new born year.
 Friends of the new, no strangeness doth appear
 Between us, tho' we meet first face to face;
 Our mission doth a common hope embrace;
 We tread as one the ocean's shining mere,
 Friends of the new and old, the time is near;
 Our vessel rides beyond the harbor bar;
 We'll weigh the anchor while the sky is clear,
 Spread sail while brightly shines the polar star.
 Look not upon the fast receding shore,
 Our quest is thro' the unknown sea once more.

—The death (Jan. 12.) of Mrs. ADELAIDE THORN GILBERT, wife of BENJAMIN D. GILBERT, '57, of the *Utica Herald*, leaves a vacancy that will be felt in a large circle of friends:

"Mrs. Gilbert was the adopted daughter of the late Samuel S. Thorn, of Utica, and was married in 1871. She passed her entire life in the city of Utica, except a sojourn in Europe after her marriage. She was always, during her school days and afterwards, an especial favorite among the young people, who were won in lasting friendship by her charming ways, her generous heart, her refined tastes, and her many social qualities. Her large heartedness led her to many acts of unostentatious kindness, of which no one knows but the recipients; but the same loveable nature appeared in all her intercourse with others; in the constant wish to make the little personal sacrifices, to bestow the thoughtful favors and to speak the right words, by which natures like hers make the world around them brighter, better and happier."

—Rev. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, was installed Nov. 1st, as pastor of the La-Fayette Street Presbyterian Church, in Buffalo, on a salary of \$3,700, payable quarterly. The Installation Sermon was preached by Rev. C. S. STOWERS, '72, of Westfield. The charge to the pastor was pronounced by the Rev. S. N. ROBINSON, '41, who is the father-in-law of Mr. GREEN, as well as his father in the ministry. Mr. ROBINSON, referred to the day seven years ago, when Mr. GREEN was ordained in the Buffalo Presbytery, to which he was now welcomed back. He was charged to preach the Word, and not science, ethics or philosophy. While availing himself of a boundless field of illustration, he was to favor those drawn from the mystery and works of God's Church. He was to be a teacher, to teach the doctrines of the Presbyterian Church; to give timely warnings, to have clear views and to be able to teach the practical duties of Christianity. His work was not to be measured by calls and sermons, but by saved souls. He was to commend the truth to every man's conscience; to labor against all immorality and dishonesty in trade and politics; to set himself especially against the desecration of the Sabbath. He was furthermore to welcome the poor, to look after the lambs

of the flock, and to see that the missionary work of the Church was maintained. Personal instructions were added. His study should be judicious and his health preserved. Above all, he should give himself in prayer to God, to have faith in the success of his ministry, and to remember that his pulpit was a throne greater than that of kings.

—WILLARD A. COBB, '64, now Editor-in-Chief of the Lockport *Journal*, finds it pleasant to recall the time when he began his career in journalism with a brilliant description of the burning of Utica's first Female Seminary:

The Utica *Herald* has moved into new, elegant and spacious quarters. Its new equipment, we take from a detailed description in that paper, is as complete a thing of the kind as can be found outside of the very largest cities. In noting this description of large and airy editorial rooms, provided with every modern convenience, including telephones and fire alarms, the writer hereof could not but recall the years when in auld lang syne he wrote up the latest local intelligence for the *Herald* in quarters of far less pretentious appearance. But those old *Herald* rooms of fifteen years ago were not so bad after all, although low of ceiling, small in compass and frescoed in the highest style of art as represented by pictorial selections from such old masters as the *Police Gazette*, *Frank Leslie's* and other high-toned publications. But there were choice spirits in the Utica *Herald* editorial rooms in those days—not *spiritus frumenti*,—but such genial and able souls, (in addition to the editor and proprietor, Hon. ELLIS H. ROBERTS) as HENRY L. LAMB, now ex-bank superintendent, who to grace and brilliancy of writing, unites rare editorial good judgment, and Major DAVID F. RITCHIE, late of the *Saratogian*, who to the Utica manor born, was a favorite with everybody, and the late CHARLES M. DAVIS, a literary critic unexcelled, whose memory is still fondly cherished; and the CUNNINGHAM brothers, (HAINES D. CUNNINGHAM and JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM,) who still do the profession honor wherever they are; and last, but by no means least the veteran proof reader—now gone up higher—WILLIAM H. PHILLIPS. No! the *Herald's* new home is doubtless elegant and grand, but it can never be quite so acceptable as it was fifteen years ago to—some of us.

—At the last annual dinner of the New England Society of New York, the sixth regular toast was "Politics—there is no nobler profession and no baser trade." Gen. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, in responding, said that the President of the Society had captured him while he was off duck-shooting, and friendless. He had been notified that his toast would be politics, but he had no expectation that anything more would be added to it. He thought he knew something about politics, and knowing something about it, he should not attempt to go very deeply into the subject in a ten-minute speech. He was willing to acknowledge that he was a politician. In fact, he had been a variety of things—lawyer, editor, soldier and politician. He was proud that he was a politician and he wished his hearers to understand that it was not necessary for a man to be an office-holder to be a politician. Every good citizen ought to be a politician. [Applause.] Webster's definition of the term politics was, in substance, the science of government—that

—Rev. DAVID R. BREED, '67, pastor of the House of Hope Church, in St. Paul, Minn., has had grace given him to decline a call to the Second Presbyterian Church, in Chicago, where his salary was to be \$8,000. Hon. HENRY M. KNOX, '51, Bank Examiner, of Minnesota, was chairman of the committee for presenting reasons why the call to Chicago should be declined. The committee say:

"We believe that our Church has now reached the position and attained the momentum which, with wise guidance and hearty and united work, will carry it forward in increasing usefulness far beyond the expectations of even the most sanguine. It has increase its membership since you became its

pastor, from 150 to 500 members. The size of its congregations has overflowed the audience room, concerning which, at its first occupancy, and during your pastorate, our only fear was that it could not be filled, and has forced us to break through the walls, made on that account almost impregnable in strength. Our Sunday Schools, while holding their own in the center notwithstanding the growth of churches all about us, are reaching out like sheltering arms the whole length of the city. Our families with the workers therein, are scattered far and wide, giving us gathering and vantage ground in every neighborhood. All the conditions are fulfilled which lead to the conclusion that the influence of this Church in its widest reach has but just begun. And this without encroaching upon the domain of any of our sister churches, which are all unusually prosperous. And the sturdy growth of the city warrants us in the conclusion that this desirable state of things is to continue."

—REV. A. H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J., is doing a needed good work as Secretary of "The American Institute of Christian Philosophy," with its office at 7 Cortland street, New York, under the presidency of Rev. Dr. CHARLES F. DEEMS.

This Society has been founded for the purpose of promoting the following objects of high importance to both Religion and Science:

First.—To investigate fully and impartially the most important questions of Philosophy and Science, but more especially those that bear upon the great truths revealed in Holy Scripture, with the view of demonstrating the harmony between true Christianity and true Science.

Second.—To associate Men of Science and Authors who have already been engaged in such investigations, and all others who may be interested in them, in order to strengthen their efforts by association, and by bringing together the results of such labors, after full discussion, in the printed Transactions of an Institution; to give greater force and influence to proofs and arguments which might be little known, or even disregarded, if put forwarded merely by individuals.

—"The Church Praise Book," is a carefully edited selection of Hymns and Tunes for christian worship by Rev. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '68, of Ithaca, and HUBERT P. MAIN. It is a heroic venture with commendable features which they fully explain:

"Without unuseful length, or the retention of blemishes, it is not always possible, but wherever it could be, the hymns have been given in their original forms. The canon which rigidly demands all or none of a given lyric, often sacrificing use to mere curiosity, must bend. Many of our dearest hymns were born with lines lame and marred. In general, let us say, that that which has seemed uncouth, left-handed, grotesque, we have omitted. We have also rejected many things of a morbid pathological, and clinical sort, distinguishing between minor and mere lugubriousness. Sometimes inwrought infelicities have weighed to exclude hymns of much other worth. For instance, in TOPLADY'S unmatched hymn we have preferred the generally accepted 'eyelids closed' to *his* eyestrings break,' though in the rest of this song, and in many others, as notably, PERRONET'S 'All hail the power of Jesus' name,' we have restored the original from needless alterations."

MARRIED.

—HOYT-STEVENS.—On Wednesday, July 20, 1881, REV. CHARLES K. HOYT, '70, of Cayuga Lake Academy, and KATE B. STEVENS.

—STAFFORD-PROCTOR.—On Tuesday, December 20, 1881, WILLIAM P. L. STAFFORD, '76, and CLARA FRANCIS PROCTOR, daughter of John N. Proctor of Albion.

—COCKERILL-DUNNING.—On Sunday, April 24, 1881, HENRY C. COCKERILL, '77, and REBECCA B. DUNNING, of Glasgow, Missouri.

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CONDUCTED BY THE

Senior Class of Hamilton College.

FEBRUARY, 1882.



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HAMILTON COLLEGE, June 20th, 1881.

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1881-82.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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No. 6.

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ROMAN LIFE AND CHARACTER AS DELINEATED IN SHAKS-
PERE'S ROMAN PLAYS.

Shakspeare is preëminently a teacher of history. His historical plays depict in vivid colors the causes and influences of great national events; the springs and motives of royal conduct; the intrigue and cabal of the courtier and politician. The plays founded on English history were written at different times; but it was not until after years of literary activity had strengthened the energies of his intellect and added increased brilliancy to his wonderful genius, that he produced the three Roman tragedies.

Rome has always been a thrilling theme for the dramatist and historian. Jonson depicted a *Sejanus* and a *Catiline*; Addison a *Cato*. But Shakspeare has alone given life and spirit to representative Romans. In rehabilitating the personages of Plutarch, in reanimating the skeletons of history, Shakspeare accomplished a miracle in literature. History is too often the chronicle of kings and conquests; a catalogue of royal births and deaths; a list of sieges and battles; a court journal of political intrigues. On its pages there is no room for the conversations and home life of the people. These must be elsewhere sought. If presented at all, they are to be found in the works of the novelist, the biographer and the dramatist.

Of all the delineations of Roman character, Shakspeare's is the fullest, most vivid and "true to the life." *Coriolanus*, *Julius Cesar*, *Antony and Cleopatra*, are veritable pictures of Rome and Roman life, given as only the "myriad-minded" poet could

give them. These plays represent three eras in the history of the Imperial City; the history, not alone of conquest, victory and extension of power, of different policies, and various forms of government; but the history of changes in manners and morals. The Rome of the Cæsars was no more like the Rome of the Tarquins than the England of Victoria is like the England of John. Time produces vast changes in man and the institutions of man. The increase of wealth, the acquisition of territory, the extension of authority, advancement in science and education, all these things have great influence in moulding the character of a people. And so, as the little city of Romulus gradually increased its strength; as it stretched out its arm of power over all the Mediterranean coast; as it gave the death blow to rival Carthage, and extended its imperial sway over all the known world, it naturally happened that national character developed and altered in a corresponding degree.

Coriolanus is a reflection of old Roman society. It is a society of strangely opposite parts. The one is the people, ignorant and poor; the other the aristocracy, haughty and imperious. The struggles between these classes developed remarkable phases of character. Johnson, Hazlitt, Dowden differ in their criticisms upon Shakspeare's treatment of these two elements. Hudson's idea that "the play is a pattern of dramatic evenhandedness" is probably nearest the truth. Certainly Shakspeare is not blind to the faults of the proud *Coriolanus*, nor is he forgetful of the defects of the multitude. He presents the people as they are—uneducated and unrefined. They have a passive goodness, and do wrong only when driven to it. They easily yield to the misleading influences of wily demagogues. There is no one among them in whom Shakspeare finds any noble traits. He saw them as a mob; and has pictured them as such, unlettered, fickle and impatient, pliant as wax in the hands of their leaders, ready for riot and rebellion. The tribunes of the people are crafty demagogues, far inferior in tact and political shrewdness to the great men of the patrician party. Shakspeare's conception of the Roman populace is true to nature and to life. But it is in delineating the patrician that his genius finds full scope. Shakspeare learned from history that with the advantages of wealth and power,

the patricians were naturally of finer and grander temperaments than the plebeians. He also knew that their consciousness of this superiority gave them the idea that they alone constituted the Roman state; that the people were an anomaly in government. In accordance with this view, Shakspeare pictured the patrician class as arrogant and unsympathetic. Coriolanus is the foremost figure, the patrician of patricians. He clearly illustrates their sympathies and prejudices. Plutarch himself in sketching Coriolanus was inclined to make him "a bold reflection of the old Roman idea and sentiments of manhood." Pride is his most prominent trait. It is his governing passion. All his noble achievements were marred by this inveterate fault. His simplicity of life, his fortitude, his continence and temperance, all the stern virtues of an austere Roman, would have made him the favorite of the nation, had not arrogance and haughtiness rendered him unsympathetic and unsociable. He detested the plebeians, and that which is bad in the people he makes worse, while that which is good he ignores. Even when his interests are at stake, even as a suppliant for the popular vote, he can not desist from sneering at the people. But he has other qualities—far different, far better. The Roman nature was essentially practical. It was rugged, and lacked the æsthetic refinement of the Greeks. Eminence in the management of government, and glory in war, were their highest aims. Coriolanus was in earnest pursuit of this worthy fame. He was ever foremost in the fray, striking the hardest blow, and leading where others hardly dared to follow. "Are you lords of the field? If not why cease you till you are so?" he hotly exclaims to Cominius; and with this spirit of perseverance as his guide, he ever fights his way to success. The thirst of these high-born nobles for distinction on the field of battle, was supplemented by warm love of country and deep reverence for woman. In Coriolanus these attributes were strongly blended. Rome's proudest patrician has his country's interest at heart when he makes the invocation:

"The honored gods

Keep Rome in safety, and the chains of justice

Supplied with men! plant love among us!

Throng our large temples with the showers of peace

And not our streets with war!"

Though he fought valiantly, he did so for more than his own renown. His mother was the power that spurred him on. Back of maternal satisfaction in his success, lay deep-rooted patriotism. In obedience to his mother's wishes, as well as to gratify his own desire for fame, he bravely fought and suffered manfully. This heartfelt respect for womanhood and motherhood was the cornerstone of Roman greatness. How truthfully has Shakspeare shown all this! Coriolanus, banished from the city, forgot in the blindness of his fury all love for country. Rome, that same Rome for which he had done so much, must suffer that he may be revenged. The influence of woman was then felt. His mother loved her son, but her country more. She would become the mediator. But Coriolanus determined to steel himself against her appeal, to stand "as if a man were author of himself and knew no other kin." It is in vain. The obstinate self-will and iron hardness melt away at the passionate intercession of his patriotic mother, the mute eloquence of his tender-hearted wife, the stirring words of his true Roman boy. This picture brings us face to face with a real Roman of the times. In yielding to his mother, Coriolanus proved true to Roman nature. Taken all in all, his character is a fit representation of that "martial courage and prowess," that "filial piety and submission" which made Republican Rome the controller of the world.

Volumnia, with her stately bearing, is a grand type of the woman of that splendid epoch. Hers was a noble nature. Elevated and pure in every thought, undefiled and chaste in conduct, daring and high-reaching in aspiration, she was ever true to herself, her country, and her religion. With what delicate but distinct touches has Shakspeare shown the influence of woman in the state! How clearly is this influence seen when Coriolanus yields to his mother's wishes and bares his body before the common crowd; and in that other scene, when the intercession of both Volumnia and Virgilia saves Rome from his threats of revenge! In this delineation of womanhood Shakspeare has not overstepped the boundary of fact, for the undivided testimony of history is, that next to the warrior, woman held the highest position in old Rome. The leading patricians in this play, the proud mother, and the prouder son, indicate quite clearly the moral bias and martial spirit of

that early era. Though but little is given directly of domestic life, it may be inferred that social intercourse was happy, refined, and dignified. How bright is that one home scene, where the wife and mother sit sewing and converse concerning the absent husband and son ! What a delightful picture of simplicity and purity !

The way in which Shakspeare has shown how the nature of Coriolanus and Volumnia act and react upon each other, reveals the general character of the noble patrician race. Setting aside purely individual peculiarities, the attributes he has given these two representatives are the general attributes of their patrician associates. He gives a clearer view than Gibbon, Mommsen or Niehbur of the inner nature of these old Romans. His story unvails the human heart. It is a realistic view of early Roman life.

If history were lost and forgotten, and Shakspeare the only narrator, what would be the conception of Roman life and character as gleaned from Julius Cæsar ? Setting aside for the moment the facts of history, look at this second delineation of the men and women of the great city. The lower orders, the class of society which Shakspeare first describes, indicate a great improvement in manners and morals as compared with the plebeians in Coriolanus. There, they were an inconstant, ignorant mob ; here, they are a peaceable, intelligent band of citizens. Their interests have become closely intertwined with the welfare of the state. Harmony between them and their old-time enemies has been restored, and now the people are enjoying the fruits of their labor. With this improvement in their social life, their character has changed for the better. They retain indeed the same fickleness and mobility of temper, but their headstrong, rash nature has been toned down. They are more moderate, reasonable and deliberate. Shakspeare has not described in detail their habits of life, but he has clearly indicated the great advance in their moral and civil condition. To pronounce this delineation of the people a true representation, is far easier than to point to any one of the prominent patricians as an exact type of the national character. It can not be affirmed that Brutus, or Cassius, or Antony, is the single type of the whole higher element in that period of Roman life. Shakspeare realized that it would be impossible, out of so many

diverse mental temperaments, so many political cliques, to select one man as an embodiment of the whole. He knew that he could portray in this drama no single character that would absorb all the qualities, and centralize in himself all the attributes of the widely differing patrician race.

But he realized that a Roman was a Roman ; that there were certain traits common to all ; and hence in *Julius Cæsar* every-one of the leading personages has the common attributes of the general Roman character, as seen in *Coriolanus*. But beside these ethnic features, attributed in common to all the characters, there were other qualities peculiar to the individual. Cæsar, Brutus, Cassius and Antony are shown in different lights. Distinguished from their noble companions by the common bond of genius, they nevertheless display many individual traits, and appear as separate factors in the Roman state. It is but right therefore to regard each one of these men delineated by the poet, as indicative of some special phase of Roman manhood ; to point out their distinctly personal traits, and at the same time to discover wherein each exemplified the common national character. It would be a gross injustice to consider Shakspeare's portrait of Cæsar an accurate picture. It is a perplexing and at best a somewhat distorted reflection of the "mighty Julius." His attitude is affected and he appears in a queer light. He seems to be vain. His speeches are puffed with bombast. But it is as he was seen by the conspirators. To form a correct estimate of the man from the play would be impossible. His immense influence and unrestrained ambition are alone what Shakspeare has truthfully shown. There is a similar doubt as to how Shakspeare meant Brutus to appear. His love for Cæsar was honest and sincere. But as soon as he becomes convinced that Cæsar's great power may become an injury to the state, his patriotism overcomes his affection, and he conspires to murder his most beloved friend. Yet he is an "all-honored, honest Roman," a true patrician of the Cato stamp. Shakspeare has truthfully shown him as a student, a man of books, a dreamer. His private and public life was noble and upright. Gentleness and tenderness pervaded his whole spirit. He was almost too delicate for contact with the rude, jostling world. He could not see men and things as they are ; he saw them as they ought to be. His earnest love of

country, his yearning for absolute perfection of character, blunted his perception and he became an idealist, a political theorist.

That practical nature, in which he is so sadly lacking, is highly developed in Cassius. This man is a schemer. He can well stand as a type of the national politician. It is not love for country so much as jealousy of Cæsar, that prompts him to the conspiracy. He grasps firmly upon everything that will serve his purpose. He has no manly purity like Brutus. He is passionate and revengeful. His vision is keen and far-reaching. "He is a great observer, and he looks quite through the deeds of men." He is artful and crafty. He cares not a whit for moral principle, and when the plot has been consummated, he thinks that "the honorable men whose daggers have stabbed Cæsar, should not be hampered much with conscientious scruples."

Antony, at this time in his career, is a man of mixed natures. He is honorable, ambitious and powerful; unscrupulous, crafty and prone to pleasure. He is a man of high genius. Success crowns him in every undertaking. At once the sturdy soldier, the successful orator and the scheming politician, he stands more fully a type of Roman civilization than either Brutus or Cassius.

As the virtues of the stoic Brutus typify in some degree the general purity and austerity of the ancient Roman character, so do the faults of Cassius, the epicurean, partially indicate the grosser tendencies of later Rome. But Antony, as a representative Roman, is the highest evidence of the moral decadence of the state. In him the feelings and passions of a large part of the Roman people find full expression. In him centers the history of the city, and that history tells how Republican Rome has become a thing of the past, how its old time virtues exist now only in memory, how the great city is lost in the individual.

Shakspeare has not been exact in his representation of the female life of this age. He does not tell history's sad tale of the great decline in woman's high rank, her noble power, her pure influence. Portia and Calpurnia are not true exponents of the real tone of womanhood. They represent their sex as it was in the days of Volumnia and Virgilia. The

splendid descriptions of domestic and marital life only supplement the delineation in *Coriolanus*.

The influence of religion on the general Roman nature is quite forcibly illustrated in the scene where Calpurnia relates her dream to Cæsar and implores him not to appear in the Senate. He hesitates. He recalls the soothsayer's warning: "Beware the Ides of March," and the following dialogue affords a full insight into their religious belief. The nature of the play, however, is largely political. Hence it exhibits public rather than private life. It shows how politicians in those days regarded and discussed public men and measures, the qualities in friends and rivals that they admired or despised. It is an excellent picture of the fickle devotion of the ignorant mob. The poet has drawn in clear lines the prominent traits of the great Romans. With bold touch and delicate finish, he has painted veritable men and women. His great work constitutes an admirable aid to history, in the study of Roman character and customs.

The change in manners and morals, revealed in *Antony and Cleopatra*, is foreshadowed by *Julius Cæsar*. But this change is indicated not so much by any single personage as by the tone of the whole play. Though it is truly a Roman play, it is essentially a history of a minority. Rome ruled the world, but Rome herself was ruled by the Triumvirate. In the history of this powerful body, Shakspeare has shown the general decline of the state. The fall of the republic, the visible tendency towards imperialism, the final establishment of the empire, all these political changes were accompanied by corresponding developments in the moral and intellectual condition of the state. The play indicates this. It is a picture of moral decay, of civil corruption. The grand old home of Numa and Cincinnatus has become a center of crime. A slight stream of wickedness, sprung from some public wrong in past days of Roman life, rising higher and higher with the onward course of time, has at last swollen into a great river of national corruption, and now, at its highest flood, it bears aloft on its crest the "Herculean Antony." But the nature of Antony is too intense, too extreme, to be a real exemplification of the character of the whole nation, yet in some degree he is representative. His character shows how the stern virtues of the early Roman nature have been

supplanted by a less rigid regard for purity and uprightness. It proves that national success has been attended by national demoralization. It is conclusive evidence that the old Roman attributes of manhood have been debased by the influences of foreign conquests. The last years of Antony's life were passed in pleasure and voluptuousness. He falls, a victim to his own imprudence and personal wickedness. In the same way, Rome passed her later years in luxury, and then fell, unable in her weakness to withstand the power of other countries.

If it is true that the career of Antony is a premonition of the final overthrow of the commonwealth, then Octavius must stand as the exponent of a far different class. Shakspeare has revealed not so much his moral character as his political ability and statesmanship. It is in these last qualities that he is representative. As Coriolanus disclosed the impetuosity, so does Octavius reveal the coolness, of Roman nature. He was deliberate and careful, "a dry, passionless, elastic diplomat." He is the far-seeing, strong-grasping, adroit politician. He is the leading spirit of that party that stemmed the tide of disaster, and guided with steady hand the ship of state through the troubled waters of political turmoil and national misfortune. His character is the best delineation of the Roman politician that Shakspeare has given. Octavia stands alone in her true womanly qualities. Her pure character stands in marked contrast with the sensual nature of the wanton Cleopatra. She brings to mind a sad thought of what woman once was in Rome. But the whole play arouses sad feelings. It is a story not of national war, but of selfish, individual contest. The characters breathe an atmosphere of sensuousness and voluptuousness. They do not possess that noble integrity, lofty purpose, and grand simplicity that characterized the early Romans. True, Octavia was pure and good. But her figure stands in the darkness, a solitary light.

Antony and Cleopatra does not give as exact a view of Roman life and character as do the other two plays. Nor is it so truly Roman in its spirit. The influence of Cleopatra greatly changed the character of Antony and his associates. It de-Romanized them.

Shakspeare has made the dramatic interest depend chiefly upon Cleopatra and Antony, yet he has not failed to indicate

the true aspect of Roman society. The sensuous splendor of the play makes it a glowing commentary on the luxurious life of the times, and a fit preface to the approaching tyranny of the Cæsars.

Coriolanus, *Julius Cæsar*, *Antony and Cleopatra*, are a grand group. They are indeed as Knight has termed them "a great classical trilogy." Richly do they deserve the epithet "*δερ νότῃς*," which Coleridge applies to them. But it is not merely in dramatic beauty and poetic grandeur that their merit consists. For keen discrimination and vivid delineation of human nature they are unsurpassed. They constitute not merely an enduring monument to the fame of him who bears the "greatest name in literature," but they present a masterly analysis of the elements of Roman character and a realistic picture of ancient life in the Eternal City.

WILLIAM A. HOY, '83.

THE DEFECTS AND MERITS OF OUR PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.

Our present public school system has grown from small beginnings, because it could do a better work in a better way than private or sectarian schools. Though its outward character may materially change, it will continue to grow, as long as religion and education are the bulwarks of our national life. It is an illustration of the old truth:—the methods and practical workings which are seen are temporary and subject to the will of circumstance; the ideal system, founded as it is on principles which God himself has given, is as enduring as the nation whose life it feeds. The defects are to be found only in the former; the merit not by any means wholly in the latter.

Within the past few years, criticism has been specially active against the public schools, and there are many who honestly believe that the sooner these schools disappear from among us, the better it will be for morality, for intelligence, for literature, for journalism, for civil service reform, for the very existence of our national life. They are expensive: they are cumbersome: they are corrupt: they are unhealthy: they are unpractical: they ruin the reasoning powers: they teach too much: they teach nothing: they cultivate deceit and cunning: in short

they are a failure. Some go so far as to demand that the system be abolished, but its critics, though often unjust, are usually sincere, and attack the schools, not to destroy them but only to show wherein it is thought they may be improved. Such are to be answered in the same candid spirit.

The American free schools are by no means a failure. That they often seem to be such, is partly because distinctions between the idea and the methods of the system are not clearly drawn. Look back at the problem to be solved by their founders. Given:—a self-governing nation, rapidly rising in power, every year adding an increasing number to its population and extending its boundaries nearer and nearer the setting sun: how can that nation be best fitted to use its priceless birthright of free speech and a free ballot? They did not believe, as does a modern critic of the schools, that vice flourishes most luxuriously where education most abounds. It is well for us that they did not. Their theory was,—“the better the education the better the man,” and their endeavor was to place a good education within the reach of all. To put such a grand plan in operation required men of great executive ability rather than men of deep learning. The mechanical outline had to be first constructed. Many years were necessarily devoted to the lighting, the ventilation, and the furnishing of new school-houses. Superintendents were kept busy deciding on the relative merits of different courses of study, experimenting, arranging, reërranging, conducting examinations, and overseeing the teachers' work. All this time public opinion had to receive its own education, prejudices overcome, enemies answered, timid friends encouraged, enthusiasm and hope kept bright. And when the vast machine is at last in running order, all its parts working in harmony, it is called a failure, because too mechanical. Yes, it is mechanical, and we are thankful for it. It is so perfectly mechanical that it will now run itself, and give us time in the coming years to study higher and more difficult problems.

As the merits of the system are most clearly seen in studying the past, so its defects may be brought into stronger light by looking into the future. We can see there the Ideal Public School toward which we are aiming. That school will surely be better, not worse, than the public school of to-day. Not-

withstanding the fears of the croaker and pessimist, the tendency of right things in this world is upward: it is only the false which must go downward and be lost.

The School of the future will be practical. One of the serious faults urged against the schools at the present time is, that they unfit the child for the world's work-a-day life. To a certain extent this may be true, but it is owing more to the spirit of the age than to the training of the schools. Enterprise is still too busy, the country is too rapidly growing, to allow much time for the cultivation of aught besides the hands. The child is hurried through "the three R's" and possibly a few other essential accomplishments, and, as soon as possible, "put to work." He must now "make up lost time and earn his living." Too many allow no possible connection to exist between the school and the world,—what wonder then, that the scholar slights his work and yawns, "What's the use?" The world by and by will learn better and will harmonize practical life and education, now so jealous of each other.

The training of that Ideal School will be symmetrical and thorough. Experimenting is not conducive to either of these qualities. Development has taken place, now in one direction, now in another, and a new plan is tried before the old is thoroughly tested. New studies are on the one hand demanded, "to keep pace with the times;" on the other, one can hear a continual murmuring at the endless list of 'ologies, 'onomies and 'isms which are imposed upon helpless and hopeless children. The public is partly to blame for this condition of affairs, but necessity far more. When experiment has given place to discovered truth, that system of instruction will become permanent which shall educate, not one faculty of the mind at the expense of another, but the whole mind as thoroughly and symmetrically as is possible to human nature.

But the most serious tangible fault to be found with our public schools is their lack of trained and consecrated teachers. For some, nay, many, of these, there can be no word of blame. They are doing their own noble work as well as they can. The blame falls far more heavily upon the Normal Schools. That these schools have accomplished much, no one can deny. They came into existence in the early part of the "mechanical age" because they had a mission to perform; but with the disap-

pearance of that mission and the advance in educational demands, a higher standard of teachers' training is imperative. Not only should the prospective teacher obtain a full collegiate training, but he ought to be enabled and required to pursue a post-graduate course in the science as well as the methods of teaching. Let those who are so swift to call the public schools a failure, take the reform into their own hands, go to the fountain head of the matter, and found in some American college such a Chair as has been recently established at the University of Edinburgh and St. Andrew's, then await results.

But after all has been said that can be said against the public schools, their merit far outweighs defects. Compare the present with the past, our country with foreign countries, and then say, if you dare, that our system is a failure. Is it not, rather, the most brilliant success? Defects we have seen, must see, shall see, but they do not reach down to near the god-like idea of universal education. There is the glory, here the merit, of our public schools. They are offering to raise up every child in this broad land out of ignorance, and idleness, and vice, and to start him in that path of development which leads up to God himself. "The public free school, made good enough for the best and free to all," is an institution which any nation might be proud to own. It is to the enduring honor of our citizens that they have recognized this truth and cheerfully assumed the burden it imposes. Theirs is the labor and self-sacrifice; upon them shall descend forever the blessings of a people whose free schools have made them, and kept them a free nation.

When the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock, they built a Church and a School-house before they found a shelter for their heads. The new nation could not prosper unless God was recognized and his worship publicly established: religious faith could not long endure if education were neglected. Through the influence of this old Puritan belief we have built up a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people," and, if we are true to the principles it taught, that government shall not perish from the earth.

L. S. PRATT, '81.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY RENAISSANCE AND ITS LATEST EXPONENT.

A renaissance is the outgrowth of national prosperity. Art, though in itself divine, is yet susceptible to the energizing influence of wealth. A nation of beggars might appreciate Sir Joshua, but they could never produce nor maintain the artist. It is a blessed thing to serve the gods; but they that minister at the altar must also live by it. This, then, is the genesis of art: prosperity creates a stimulus, stimulus provokes growth, growth means departure from established order, and departure creates a renaissance. Whether the renaissance proves virtual or not, depends upon the people; for art, as we have said, cannot advance without encouragement.

We are to speak of Oscar Wilde and the present renaissance. Not that we hold Oscar Wilde a true exponent of this renaissance, for that would make little the cause to magnify an effect. He is an outgrowth of it. He is a twisted bough, a distorted protuberance, sprouting into short-lived foliage because of a fullness in the woody ichor. True, there is some beauty here and there, but he is so hopelessly twisted! As a knot he may do very well, but as a branch, never.

The great mission of the present renaissance is not simply to worship sunflowers and abuse the royal English; it is to establish nature in the heart of man, and show more fully how the true is beautiful. It should beam a gilded ray on commonplaceness, and smooth the sharp-cut corners of our practicality. It should say to the unlettered hind, "Lo, here is a rose: it is beautiful;" and it should make it so beautiful to him that he will wonder that he never saw it before. It should, as Ruskin says, make even a dinner-plate an inspirer of thought; something whose philosophy goes beyond its capacity to hold eatables, till we can convey them to our mouths. Outline, form and decoration lose their usefulness to man unless they carry with them each a reason. Otherwise there is no difference between the commonest trencher and the cosliest Sèvres. But how does the present renaissance intend to secure this fecundity of thought, this true appreciation of the things that are? It is by teaching the people in what consists real decorative art, and showing them in how much beauty they really live, if they

would only make the effort for its discovery. It is by holding up to their view the graceful beauty of the Middle Ages, in art, in architecture and in manners; and showing how the fairest of their features are not incompatible with our own times. It is, in fact, the gathering from every age and clime all the choice "jewels of glory and beauty," the gems of thought, the melody of tune, and the "blameless virginity of nature," to adorn the naked practicality of our modern civilization.

What can be a more glorious mission! Here we see a world run mad for wealth. A race forgetful of its highest attributes throws beauty to the winds, and makes such sad burlesques upon her form as start the tears of every honest soul. Our cataracts are chained to mill-wheels, our cliffs are advertising-boards, and all our forests measured by the thousand feet. We need a renaissance; in painting, in architecture, in decoration and in thought. This renaissance may well begin at home. Men who are brought up amid bare surroundings will hardly feel the need of the beautiful, unless, as in some, it is an active, divinely inspired passion. The world is full of men who are beauty-blind; the renaissance would open their eyes. The time has come when "homely" should change its meaning, and be, not unhandsome, but altogether lovely.

In the cause of this renaissance, Oscar Wilde, the English "æsthete," has enlisted. It cannot be said that he is fanciful, for no fancy has the power of persistence against obstacles and ridicule. It cannot be said that he is ignorant of his cause, for he was a favorite disciple of John Ruskin, the High Priest of *Æstheticism*. What then is he? Is he an apostle of decorative art? So was Rossetti. Is he a poet of nature's beauties? So was Keats. Is he a Pre-Raphaelite? So was Holman Hunt. And yet how different from all! It is said that he stood very high at Oxford, and might have taken a Fellowship. But all his classical learning, and his association with such men as Ruskin, do not seem to have taught him that true *æsthetics* consist not in the cultivation of the emotional nature and the beautifying of passion, but in the education of the intellect to a more perfect conception of the thought that lies hidden behind material things. Oscar Wilde is not fitted for the leadership of a renaissance. He would introduce into a too practical age the too unpractical beauty of the past.

What we need is beauty in practicality ; new thought in new things. We cannot introduce a Greek renaissance among English nations. It must partake of our ideas in order to be a leader and competent instructor of our thoughts. An artificial sensualism, born of Greek voluptuousness and modern materialism, is not a promising forerunner of a renaissance. We have yet to look for the genius that will arouse among us the true spirit of æsthetics. And why should that spirit be foreign-born ? We believe that there has long been at work among us that steady but sure tendency to a higher art cultivation, and more exalted national taste. We have prosperity, stimulus, growth and departure : we are now ready for the renaissance.

CHANNING M. HUNTINGTON, '84.

THE LITERARY PROFESSION AND HAMILTON COLLEGE.

[*Abstract of Col. T. W. Higginson's Address to Class of '84, Hamilton College, Feb. 25, 1882.*]

Mr. HIGGINSON said :—" When I was told by your Professor that the exercise would be a brief one, I supposed it was to allow me time to inspect with him the College buildings, so that in this way I hoped, by being the cause of a shorter recitation to be a gainer of your good will. Much on the same principle that the boys of Eaton, England, are given a half holiday on the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, in order that it may fix in their minds the important royal advent." After speaking of his approval of the morning's literary work, he said,—" I believe the time has now come in America when literature can be considered a profession. It has until late years been regarded as a secondary or collateral profession. It has held a position which we might compare to the ladies' department of a county fair, in which are displayed worsted dogs, marvellous quilts, &c.,—a most interesting part of the fair, but still you will generally find the men, the farmers, in another part, among the mowing machines and two-year-olds. Or, I might compare it to those old toll roads on which women and ministers were allowed to ride free. [Applause and laughter.] I remember a good story about Geo. Wm. Curtis, whose face is familiar to almost every college

audience, and who holds so high a position in the literary history of our country. He was at one time attending a convention in the capitol at Albany, and one day became an unwilling member of one of those gatherings or groups—such as we sometimes see in parish sewing-circles, or college clubs,—where prominent men were being discussed with great freedom and frankness. Soon he perceived that the conversation was converging upon himself. ‘There’s Geo. Wm. Curtis,’ said one; ‘he’s an intelligent man.’ ‘Yes,’ said the other, ‘he *is* an intelligent man.’ ‘Yes, Curtis is a *very* intelligent man.’ ‘Well, yes, he *is* a *very* intelligent man for a *literary* man!’” Mr. HIGGINSON then said he believed that in general the rank of a college depended largely on its literary reputation. Even large colleges had produced only a few men of high literary rank, but a college that had produced such a genial, pure, and talented writer as CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER might well be proud of its literary efforts. “I hope some day that we may see by his name many others as eminent, and possible some who are now attending the College may be found there. While I believe that the literary profession is now self-sustaining, I would not seek to turn to it the minds of those who have serious thoughts toward another profession; but to those who have a real love for literary work, and who would prefer that life with moderate compensation to another more lucrative but less useful or attractive, I would give all encouragement. Literary men are not apt to be rich, but the profession has now come to be a method of livelihood.” Mr. Higginson concluded with again expressing his appreciation of Hamilton’s literary work.

C. M. H.

Editors' Table.

And-So-Forth.

Time, with its attendant train, brings many changes. Especially true has this been in our own college. During the short time that we have been within its walls, it has changed so much in some particulars that one would hardly recognize it as the same institution. The chair of Natural Science is filled by a different professor, the executive head has been changed, and our beloved instructor in Metaphysics and Modern Languages has completed his earthly mission. Such changes in our corps of instructors we regard as great and important. But this is not the only direction in which changes have occurred. The library has been made warmer by several degrees. The recent addition of many valuable works, and the scientific arranging of all the books, which is now in progress, adds much to its utility. The old gymnasium has been refitted and enlarged. Instead of being a cold, unfrequented building, as when we entered college, it is now a comparatively warm parlor, a place where all find recreation.

Another change, by no means of minor importance, is that now in progress in the department of Natural History and Mineralogy. We find in the college Catalogue quite an extensive list of collections in natural history. It includes plants and animals from various parts of the world, and geological specimens numbered by thousands. There is also a valuable *Herbarium* which "contains eight thousand samples of plants, skilfully cured, accurately labeled and conveniently classified in sixty-two handsome volumes." Such statements add much to the completeness of the catalogue, but of what utility are they to the student? Indeed, many of the most valuable and rare specimens are buried under so much rubbish that no one has seen them for years. The value of our cabinet is expressed in thousands of dollars, but nine-tenths of Hamilton's alumni have been graduated without the slightest conception of the vast facilities for the study of Natural History which such a collection, with systematic classification, might afford.

This has been the condition of our cabinet. It does our heart good to think that there is to be a change. Indeed, such a thing has been inaugurated. The north examination room in the third story of the chapel has been neatly refitted, and all the birds and insects which formerly perched in the old dusty dungeon have taken wings for this loftier region. This change of position has much improved their appearance. The next thing to be done is to secure some naturalist who will label and arrange them in such a manner that they can be utilized by the student of Ornithology. Through the liberality of Mr. George Barlow, of Canastota, an extensive addition is made in Entomology. The insects have not yet been delivered, but will arrive as soon as we have good sleighing. This addition, with what the college before possessed, is to be carefully arranged in the same hall with the birds. This collection of Mr. Barlow embraces several thousand species, and is said to be the finest in the State. For securing to the college so

valuable a treasure our solicitor is to be especially congratulated, as many other institutions were exceedingly anxious over its disposal.

The old cabinet, now containing scarcely a representative of the animal creation, is in just the right condition for a complete overhauling. We are glad to hear that such will be its fate. As soon as spring opens, the work will be commenced. The plan of remodeling is by Mr. Gouge, '70, of Utica, whose taste and ingenuity is so strikingly shown in the manner in which he has remodeled Dr. Goertner's old home and made it a dwelling rivaling in beauty any house in the neighborhood. Indeed the cabinet is to be somewhat after the style of Prof. Kelsey's new house. The old walls are to be repainted and made higher by at least eight feet. The building will contain two stories exclusive of the basement, and will be furnished in the Queen Anne style. The basement will be for storage. The two doors which now disfigure the structure will be replaced by windows, and a single central door for entrance will be made. Within, there will be two halls in front, where the various specimens will be exhibited, and in the rear will be a recitation room with a small chemical laboratory adjoining. All of the specimens will be carefully arranged and labeled, so that those desiring to make a special study of geology, mineralogy or conchology can have the advantages which such facilities afford. We shall then have a cabinet worthy of our Alma Mater, and one which in some particulars will rival the best in the country. But is it possible for such a state of things ever to occur? Is this not all a creature of the imagination, never to be realized? Had such questions been asked a year ago, the answers given to them would have been very different from those given to-day. The Knox legacy of \$10,000 is for the improvement of the cabinet, and with this amount can we not expect to have a museum worthy of the admiration of the sons of Hamilton?

We heartily rejoice with our President in the success which has thus far attended his administration. Our only regret is, that before the improvements will be fully carried into effect, we must leave the institution. But whatever be the occupation or profession in which we in the future may be engaged, we will not relinquish our claims in old Hamilton, but will do all in our power to expedite her glorious march, until she becomes the educational centre of the Empire State.



Poetry and Prose.

Among the numerous advantages which Hamilton College possesses is a delightful location. The beauties of College Hill at Clinton have been rendered immortal in song and story. None wonder at the remark of the late James T. Fields, who declared it to be one of the most beautiful spots in America. Situated at the summit of a hill a mile in length, with nothing to prevent the free circulation of fresh air, the claim has been put forth that Hamilton students are the healthiest in the land. This is true; very little sickness occurs among us. No epidemic has prevailed here in many years. Now and then a case of the mumps or chicken-pox appears, while, as a matter of course, head aches and throat diseases detain the fellows occasionally from difficult recitations. But, soberly speaking, our students are very healthful. Not a serious case of illness has taken place on the hill

since '82's connection with the college, and, if we are correctly informed, only two deaths have occurred among the undergraduates during the past decade of years. Now, the matter of health is an important desideratum with most people in deciding upon a college. Therefore we want this favorable showing to continue. We desire that Hamilton College shall maintain its reputation as the healthiest college in the land, as the neighboring city of Utica maintains it, as the healthiest city, and for this reason we desire to call the attention of the powers that be to the condition of the upper-classmen recitation rooms during the cold months. Now it is all very pretty and proper to talk about the healthful situation of the college on the hill, but the poetry of the thing is somewhat marred upon entering a cold recitation room with the winds howling outside and the prospect of a three-quarters of an hour's contest with Metaphysics on one side and the frost on the other. To "skin ahead" with mittens on is not only uncomfortable but positively inconvenient. A professor can possibly bear the cold an hour, but it is to be remembered that the student is compelled to stand it three times as long. The upperclassmen would be glad to exchange the large and decidedly airy recitation rooms of South College, for the less pretentious but more humane ones of the lower classes. This whole matter needs attending to. If the present heating apparatus is not sufficient, let something more modern be introduced. If that can not be done, give us the old-fashioned wood stove, and let each fellow take his turn in running the thing during the recitation. If these rooms were intended as refrigerators, let them be used as such; but if they were designed for recitation purposes in the college, let them be made attractive and comfortable at all times.

Our Prize System.

Hamilton justly holds a high position for excellence in composition. The drill in writing is a prominent feature in her course. While we all see and admit its advantages, we are not blind to its faults. As the system now operates, it causes much injustice. The subjects which are given require reading and research. The specialist systematically "cuts" all recitations. He visits libraries far and near. His every energy is put upon the oration or essay. The thorough student, the man who ranks for an honor, is thus placed at a great disadvantage. If he "cuts" the college exercises his rank is injured. There is but one alternative; he must do double work—keep his rank in class and compete with the specialist. The term closes—the prizes are announced. Too often the specialist wins the honor. True, he also brings up with two or three delinquents—but these are quietly arranged with the faculty, while the prize is heralded abroad. Now there is not the slightest tinge of justice in such a system. The competitors do not stand upon equal ground. They do not work with equal advantages. It ought not to be that a student can pursue one study in the course to the detriment of all the others. Let the "powers that be" take this matter in hand. Let it be impossible for a man with a condition to get a prize, and we shall soon have an end of this special work.

The prize system has also developed another evil. It has legalized "cribbing." It is held to be perfectly fair to obtain corrections from experienced writers. If one has been fortunate in his selection of authors,—the older and mustier the better,—and if the corrector be not too scrupulous, the chances are that fortune will smile upon his efforts. His work will be compared with that of the student who has been less fortunate—or more honest—and, lo! he is suddenly a great writer. We say nothing of the practical use which this kind of literary work will be to the student. The results are evident. But to his fellow competitor it is a gross injustice. It puts a premium on cunning and deceit. It does not "give tribute to whom tribute is due." In the language of the day we cry, reform! If prize competition is to develop careful thought and a good style, it must be freed from these evils. We must have more original, honest work. To obtain this, let the skillful cribber be exposed. If the committees should make known the discoveries which are often rumored among the boys, we should cease to see significant smiles and hear quiet remarks when the prizes are announced.

The Campus Walks.

The late protracted rains have brought forcibly to our minds the deplorable condition of our campus walks. So far from serving the end for which they were made, they were entirely abandoned by many, and the turf itself, for the time being, became a public highway.

At such a time, to navigate the campus on a dark night is next to impossible. Unless fully equipped with rubber boots and a stick of some kind, to be used as a rudder, one is doomed to inevitable failure. Between North and South Colleges, a temporary bridge is constructed by throwing coal ashes where the path formerly was, over which, "looking neither to the right nor to the left," the students pass in single file. The hardships of the voyagers between the dormitories and the library can be appreciated by those only who have made the journey. The ancient Israelites may have had a faint conception of them as they made their way through the Red Sea. Perhaps, however, the experience of the Egyptians who followed after would more fitly typify the sufferings of many of these luckless travelers.

It was asserted in the senior recitation room a few days ago that "red shale" was valuable for ornamental walks. This may be true, but for highways for actual service, and not for ornament, it is a decided failure.

The mud of the campus walks has become famous. It receives the last curse of the departing Senior and the first attention of every returning graduate. Clinton mud is as far-famed as the College itself. Perhaps it is with the idea of adding to the "reputation" of the institution that our walks are allowed to continue in their present condition. If so, we as individuals willingly bow to the general good. But if it would not materially affect the standing of the College in public estimation, we would ask a consideration of this matter by those in authority.

The Study of American Politics.

The course of study pursued at Hamilton has always been of special value to students fitting themselves for public life. The drill in speaking, writing and debating, combined with the instruction in Literature and Law, give direction to the future labor of many Hamilton men. In one particular, this course seems incomplete. Not enough attention is paid to the study of American Politics. This subject has always been taught by lectures in connection with American History in general. The student's knowledge, therefore, of some of the most important political events that have transpired in the United States, is meagre and inaccurate. His information is almost entirely confined to those questions concerning which he is compelled to make research. The political history of our nation is neither so long, so obscure, nor so perplexing that ignorance of it can be excused or overlooked in any collegian. The benefits of thorough instruction in this subject should not be confined to a particular class of men. All who desire to be well educated should have some idea of those principles upon which the government of this country is based. A knowledge of the issues of the past is often necessary to a correct understanding of the questions of the day. The ideas represented by the two great political parties have a history which it is important that every person of culture and liberal education should know. One term devoted to this subject would be little enough; but even in this time the student might acquire a knowledge of fundamental facts, invaluable in itself, and of great assistance in future reading and study.



Reunion of Hamilton Alumni.

We have already published a list of the guests at the annual symposium of the New York Association of Hamilton Alumni, held Dec. 15, 1881. The *New York Tribune* reports at length the first response of the evening :

"It does not require a very extended experience," said President Darling, "to see that a college president has need of singular and varied gifts. I have just come from examinations in metaphysics and mathematics, and here I am called upon to make an after-dinner speech. I was called upon I believe to tell what I know about Hamilton College. There is a question now being discussed considerably throughout the country which ought to interest us deeply. Do the smaller universities and colleges furnish a better education than the larger ones? I have noticed, however, that the discussion is one-sided; the persons who have talked or written upon this question all favor smaller colleges, and they all belong to them. [Laughter.] The larger colleges have allowed the debate to go by default. Notwithstanding the fact, however, that these disputes all favor smaller colleges, they all wish the colleges they belong to to be larger. Yet, after all, the facts before me are the best argument in favor of smaller colleges. We have a poet at Hamilton, Dr. North, [applause.] and in one of his recent productions he calls Hamilton the 'Mother on the Hill.' If we could personify our college, you would be the Græchi, and in her jewels we would have the best evidence of her value.

"I have been thinking how much good the college has done in this city. In your largest theological seminary, three of her sons have been professors. Three more are secretaries of three largest charities for which your city is famous. And in the law her alumni have not less distinguished themselves. Before me sits a distinguished judge and jurist (Judge Truax), while a professor in one of your best law schools is one of her graduates.

There is another distinguished lawyer here, who was educated at Hamilton, whose ancestors must have been well acquainted with the book of Job. We can say with Job, the root of the matter is with him. [Laughter and blushes by Elihu Root.] With the distinguished physician setting at the head of this table, there is no need for me to speak of the success of Hamilton's sons in medicine. We aspire to be one of the larger colleges, although now we should probably be classed as one of the smaller. When you think that this State sends more young men to college than any other, this hope does not seem to be Utopian. There is only one obstacle which now prevents us from accomplishing this. With larger endowment the curriculum could be enlarged and modernized. And I must express my belief that this can be obtained. Mr. Field tells us that when he informed Mr. Thackery at Boston that every seat for his lecture had been taken, Mr. Thackery was so vociferous in expressing his joy that Mr. Field shut the doors of the hotel lest the police should come in and arrest him. On his way to the lecture hall that night Thackery expressed his joy further by putting his feet out of the carriage window. When the man comes to me that can tell me that this endowment is secured, I think I shall be tempted to express my joy in the same way, although it may be undignified for a man whom they call on the hill 'Old Prex.' There is a special danger which threatens American colleges now. Money is becoming so plentiful, interest is so low and good investments are so scarce, that the endowment of a college has to be increased to keep it from retrograding. And it is to college men that Hamilton College must look for her endowment. They are the ones who understand the full value of an education. May our college have the sympathy and support of her alumni in her effort to secure a suitable endowment."

As President Darling sat down, an enthusiastic alumnus proposed three cheers for "Our new President," and they were given vigorously.

Other responses were made by Rev. Dr. WILLIAM HAGUE, '26; DANIEL HUNTINGTON, '36; Col. EMMONS CLARKE, '47; Hon. HORATIO C. BURCHARD, '50; Dr. WILLIAM S. SEARLE, '54; and Prof. H. C. G. BRANDT, '72.

Around College.

- Spring.
- What about winter orations?
- Toddy Bunt is on the sick list.
- Prof. Kelsey lately visited Boston.
- The fires burn brightly now a-days.
- Bachman, '72, lately visited the hill.
- Lee, formerly of '84, has joined '85.
- K. P., men begin to grind in earnest.
- Where is that lecture on Daniel Webster?
- How about the nature and origin of Causality?
- The usual Clinton rains have begun in dead earnest.
- The Houghton Philosophical class lately visited the hill.
- Seniors are absorbing metaphysics at the rate of twenty pages a day.
- A number of the fellows attended the "Japanese Tea Party" at Rome.
- Would it not be a good idea to have a correspondent of the New York World here?
- Prof. Root recently occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in Waterville.
- Ex-President Brown delivered a lecture in the Utica Opera House, February 10.

—An eight page quarto paper called the *Record* is now published by Houghton Seminary.

—Palmer, '82, has been engaged for the term as an instructor in the Brooklyn Adelphi Academy.

—D. R. Rodger, '82, represented the college at the Y. M. C. A. Convention recently held at Auburn.

—We were glad to see Allen, '78, Sherman, '78, Getman, '79, and Griffiths, '80, again on the hill.

—*We ask all those who have not paid their subscriptions to the Monthly to do so immediately if possible.*

—Gen. Leavenworth, of Syracuse, has recently given ten thousand dollars to the college to be invested in scholarships.

—Smith Debbage, '83, has accepted, for a time, the position which he held last year in the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.

—The Clinton Grammar School gave an entertainment and reception on the evening of the 22d. It was a very enjoyable affair.

—Washington's birthday was celebrated in various ways. But most of the boys devoted the day either to prize work or to some kind of amusement.

—Frank D. Wescott, '81, now of Utica, was married at Little Falls, Feb. 21, to Miss Libbie Cronkite. A number of his college friends were present at the wedding.

—The Presbyterian sociable was held at the residence of Dr. Barrows on Utica St., March 3d. A "great time" is reported by all who were fortunate enough to attend.

—The forty-first annual convention of the Chi Psi Fraternity was held in Cincinnati, March 1st and 2nd. J. M. Treadway, '82, was the Hamilton delegate.

—President Darling gave the address before the graduating class of the Buffalo Medical College, Feb. 21. The papers speak of it as "an eloquent and scholarly effort."

—Prof. Dole, the boxing master, has been instructing a class on the hill in the "art of self defense." He gives good satisfaction. He is a gentleman and understands his business.

—The concert given by the college boys at the Scollard Opera House was a financial success. We understand that they will soon go to Utica in the interest of the Y. M. C. Association of that city.

—The *Hamiltonian* is out at last. The cover is very pretty. It is suggested that the editors from '84 be appointed at once, that they may not be pressed for time as the present board has been.

—The Juniors have recently debated the following questions: "Was the impeachment of Andrew Johnson justifiable?" "Should foreign immigration be restricted?" "Was the Mexican War justifiable?"

—Quite an excitement was created recently by the announcement that thirty students had been suspended from college. But it quickly subsided when it was learned that this was merely the form of the Faculty's "dunning letter."

—David Swing, Chicago's most eminent divine, gave his lecture on "Novels," at Scollard Opera House, Feb. 6th. The lecture was rich in

thought and suggestion. To listen to such a man is a rare treat to a Clinton audience.

—A very valuable collection of bugs has been left to the college by the late Judge Barlow. Yale and Amherst put forth every effort to obtain it. Dr. Darling has received letters of congratulation from President Porter and President Seelye.

—The Rhetorical Library is open from 1 to 1:30 P. M., four days in the week—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. The hours at the Brick Library are from 2 to 4 o'clock on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and from 12 to 1 on Tuesdays and Fridays.

—We are informed that the \$10,000 given to each of Hamilton and Yale colleges by the Hon. James Knox, of Knoxville, Ill., formerly of Knoxboro in this county, will be paid over to the managers of these institutions about March 1.—*Utica Herald*.

—Seniors have lately delivered orations on the following subjects: Woodward—"Pride versus Wealth," Weeden—"Modern Pessimism," Spencer—"Influence of Chivalry," Shaw—"Power and Destiny of the English Language," Rodger—"Gladstone and the Irish."

—On Tuesday, Feb. 28, Dr. Brown announced that notwithstanding the unavoidable interruption in the study of metaphysics, the prizes would be awarded as usual. He gave as the subject for the metaphysical essay, "The Nature and Origin of the Idea or Judgment of Causality."

—T. W. Higginson, the celebrated historian of Boston, lectured on the "Aristocracy of the Dollar," at the Opera House, Feb. 21. The lecture did not meet the expectations of the audience. Allowance must be made however for the fact that Col. Higginson came before the audience immediately after a nine miles' ride from Utica through the wind and snow.

—Houghton has introduced a beautiful and touching custom. Instead of celebrating the birthday of Washington, she now makes merry on the day in which her own great founder first saw the light. This marks an era in the progress of mankind. The living are beginning to be appreciated. No longer shall present greatness be obscured by the glory of the past.

—Lits wanted:—Confer with C. N. Kendall.

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" 10	" 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 9.
" 11	" 3, 9.
" 12	" 1, 2, 9.
" 13	" 1, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.
" 14	" 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 9.

—The Freshman Class has elected its officers for Class Supper as follows:

President,	-	-	-	HENRY DARLING, JR.
Orator,	-	-	-	NORMAN J. MARSH.
Prophet,	-	-	-	GEORGE LAWYER.
Poet,	-	-	-	IRVING F. WOOD.
Historian,	-	-	-	FRANK D. ALLEN.

Cheragus,—W. S. CORNWELL.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CHAS. H. DAVIDSON,—*Chairman*.

E. W. RUGGLES,

MILTON K. MERWIN.

General College News.

- The Dartmouth seniors attend only two recitations daily.
- English Universities have no college papers prepared by the students.
- Yale and Harvard keep open their college libraries on Sabbath afternoons.
- There are 140 law firms in the United States conducted by women.
- President McCosh intends to prohibit the Princeton students from being on the streets at night.
- The Yale glee club, which took a western trip during the Christmas vacation, is at work on a comic opera, to be presented about the middle of April for the benefit of the Yale navy.
- Michigan, Madison, and North-western Universities and Racine College have formed a western base-ball association. Games will be played in Chicago under the eastern rules. The champion nine may come east in the summer.
- Only two colleges in Canada are thoroughly co-educational. They are Dalhousie College, Nova Scotia, and Queen's University, Kingston.
- In the present Congress, thirty-four out of seventy-seven Senators, and one hundred and twenty-eight out of two hundred and ninety-three Representatives, are college graduates.
- The University College, Toronto, has declined to admit a young lady who has passed with credit the examinations of the University, on the assumption that it would lead to the subversion of the moral order and discipline of the institution.
- Texas has appropriated \$150,000 for the purpose of erecting buildings for the State University at Austin.
- It is said that Prof. Tyndall set aside the funds which he received for lecturing while in this country, to aid American students in physics, who wished to study in Germany. This foundation will now furnish a moderate support for two students.
- Columbia expects to have a new paper soon, probably a daily.
- Oxford has suspended 80 students who were concerned in locking some of the college officers in a room.
- Miss Helen Gladstone, daughter of the premier, was one of the successful candidates at the Cambridge examinations.
- THE OXFORD HAT.—That venerable lie about the Oxford hats being "worn in Amherst, Princeton, &c.," still maintains precarious existence in the columns of Western papers, our denial of the statement to the contrary notwithstanding. The present sentiment among the colleges about the use of the mortar-board is well exposed in the following extracts :
 This to our exchanges : Mortar boards are almost extinct, so please leave us alone in our sorrow.—*Princetonian*.
 The attempt to introduce the mortar-board at Cornell has proved a failure. Although exchanges occasionally break out with the declaration that "the Oxford cap is worn at Cornell," it is not worn here nor has it been this year.—*Cornell Sun*.

About every Saturday afternoon a small band of men, presumably students, furnish amusement for the public by walking down Washington street wearing those hideous things called mortar-boards. They cause more comment than our Chinese professor in his gorgeous holiday attire. We wish that for the sake of the good name of Harvard they would label them-

selves, so that even the mistaken few would not think they came from Cambridge.—*Harvard Herald*.

THE SOPHOMORE'S EPITAPH.

Hic jacet parvum mortar-board,
Hoc moriendum est;
Hoc fatum expectavit id,
Cum primum emptum est.

—Of the Presidents of the United States, eight—Washington, Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Taylor and Johnson—were not college educated. Grant was educated at West Point. All the rest were college graduates. The two Adamsses graduated at Harvard; Jefferson, Monroe and Tyler, at William and Mary's College; Madison at Princeton; Polk at the University of North Carolina; Pierce at Bowdoin; Buchanan at Dickerson; Garfield at Williams; and Arthur at Union.

—Tobacco is prohibited to the students of Oberlin College, Girard College and the Naval School at Annapolis. A similar rule has been recommended at West Point by the Board of Visitors. At Cornell University nearly all the students have voluntarily signed a pledge to abstain from the use of the narcotic.

—The first prize in Mathematics given at the University at Heidelberg, Germany, was taken this year by a graduate of Rochester University—Mr. G. D. OLDS, '73.

Exchanges.

Perhaps the best example of resultless energy will be found in the exchange columns of our college press. They are resultless in that they do not accomplish the work for which they were manifestly intended. From the efforts of the profound and ponderous *Ephraim* to the snappish retorts of the *Niagara Index*, from the ill-bred and discourteous comment of the *Racine Mercury* to the polished criticisms of the *Nassau Lit.*, there is a lack of definiteness that is to be lamented. That this is felt in a certain degree by our college journals, is evidenced in some papers by the suppression of the exchange department, in others by efforts to break loose from the restraints which custom has imposed. It would seem as if our exchange columns should be set up on a broader basis than simply to say pretty or disagreeable nothings to each other, and yet those two limits bound the entire province of the critical portion of this department.

The exchange department consists essentially of two parts: a column of college news and a column which now is devoted almost entirely to criticisms on other papers. It is this last part which needs reformation.

If we may be allowed the privilege, we will quote an instance already noticed by one of our contemporaries:

"*The Student*: The *Vassar Miscellany* is a publication of which any college may be proud."

"*Miscellany*: The *Amherst Student* we like."

This is an epitome of the exchange column. We heartily endorse the views of the *Bowdoin Orient*, that each publication is written for the college that supports it, and not for the exchange editor. This reaches the bottom

of the whole matter. There is a broad field for the exchange editor which he has hardly entered hitherto. Why should he not discuss, in this column, affairs that interest all the colleges? There are many topics of general interest which any college journal would do well to open to its readers. A fair discussion of such matters would be of great assistance in revealing, to the subscribers of the papers, the spirit and aims of the different colleges. It would give definiteness to the work expended upon this department. It would increase its interest vastly. In fact, from what has been a vast amount of trash and purposeless work would arise something that at least would have the merit of point, and which would raise the tone of the whole college press.

Pickings and Stealings.

"Lay off your coat, or you won't feel it when you go out," said the landlord of a western inn to a guest who was sitting by the fire. "That's what I'm afraid of," returned the man. "The last time I was here I laid off my overcoat. I didn't feel it when I went out, and I haven't felt it since."—*Ex.*

A PICTURE.

There's a face that haunts me ever,
There are eyes mine always meet,
As I read the morning paper,
As I walk the crowded street.
Ah! she knows not how I suffer;
Her's is now a world-wide fame;
But till death that face shall greet me;
Lydia Pinkham is her name.—*Ex.*

AN ANCIENT PROVERB.

"Ye pigge is a handsome fowl.
Hand wond'rous good to eat;
Hys cheek is good, likewise hys jowl,
And eke hys little feet.
"But if you try a thousand year,
I trow you still will fayle
To make a silk purse of his ear,
Or a wissel of his tayle."—*Ex.*

Sarah Bernhardt was asked by a Boston lady why she was so long and thin, and she said that she began to study English with one of Evarts' sentences, and meant to grow up with the country.—*Ex.*

An old yellow dog in Cologne,
Ran away with an old woman's bogne;
But the wrathful old crogne
Hit him twice with a stogne,
And it was dreadful to hear the dog grogne e.—*Ex.*

"BEHIND HER FAN."

Behind her fan of downy fluff,
Sewed on soft saffron satin stuff,
With peacock feathers, purple-eyed,
Caught daintily on either side,
The gay coquet displays a puff.
Two blue eyes peep above the buff;
Two pinky pouting lips, . . . enough!

That cough means surely come and hide
Behind her fan.

The bark of hope is trim and tough,
So out I venture on the rough
Uncertain sea of girlish pride.
A breeze! I tack against the tide,
Capture a kiss and catch a cuff
Behind her fan.

—*Frank D. Sherman, in the Century.*

This is an examination. See how Sad these boys look! Look at That Boy in the Corner. He will pass. He has studied hard. He has all his Knowledge at his Finger-ends. See, he puts his Knowledge in his Pocket because the Tutor is looking. Come Away Children.—*Ex.*

An "over slept" young man,
A "no excuse" young man;
"Had friends in town, sir,
Must show them round, sir;"
"Sick all the week," young man.—*Ex.*

A young man in a horse car jumps up and reaches out his hand to a lady sitting opposite—"Ah! Mrs. —. Well, I forget your name, but how do you do?" The lady answers, "I am well, sir, but I don't know you." The young man replies, "I am Mr. —; haven't I met you somewhere? Your face is certainly familiar." The lady much surprised says "No, sir my name is Lydia Pinkham."—*Ex.*

A red-or-green-plush young girl,
A Russian-hair-muff young girl,
A little-fur-capery,
Æsthetic-drapery,
Ten-acre-hat young girl.—*Ex.*

LESSON IN LOGIC.—Prof.—"What would you say of the argument represented by a cat chasing her tail?" "She is feline her way to a categorical conclusion." Applause.—*Ex.*

A young lady of the "high æsthetic band" in Boston invited a common-place young man to meet two minds at her home one evening. The c. p. young man responded that he was very sorry that he could not accept, for he had a previous engagement to meet four stomachs.—*Ex.*

ALUMNIANA.

Συστεφανῶ σου μητρὶ ἀπραΐα ἀριστοτόκεια.

- The shortest name in the Triennial is HAL BELL, '73.
- WILLIAM J. THOMPSON, '78, is a teacher in Westfield.
- JAY H. JEWETT, '72, is a teacher in Scotland, Fillmore Co. Minnesota.
- The longest name is GEORGIUS GUILIELMUS BETHUNE DAKIN, '53—longest by one letter.
- The oldest living graduate of the College is Hon. CHARLES P. KIRKLAND, '16, of New York.
- The oldest stelligerent is Rev. Dr. SAMUEL W. BRACE, '15, who died in 1878, at the age of 88.
- JAMES F. CONVERSE, '48, of Woodville, is the owner of a large and very valuable herd of Ayrshires.

—Rev. JOHN H. MORRIS, '59, is spending the winter in Boston. He has re-entered the ministry, and come back to stay.

—The graduate who has given most largely to the College endowments is EDWIN C. LITCHFIELD, '32, of Brooklyn.

—The youngest alumnus at graduation was probably CHARLES A. WHITE, '41, who received his diploma at the age of sixteen.

—Dr. E. M. NELSON, '68, besides responding to the calls of a medical practice, edits the *St. Louis Courier of Medicine*.

—Hon. EDGAR M. MARBLE, '64, has withdrawn his resignation and is still acting as Commissioner of the Patent Office at Washington.

—A. G. WILLIAMS, '45, Westmoreland, is President of the New York Cane Growers' Association, and presided at its February Convention in Utica.

—Dr. SAMUEL B. WOOLWORTH, '22, rendered a longer service than any other alumnus, a service of forty-four years, as a member of the Board of Trustees.

—The graduate whose published books have been most widely translated and circulated, is Rev. ALBERT BARNES, '20, author of "Notes on the Gospels."

—The name that carries the longest list of titles, honorary and professional, is Hon. Prof. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, Warden of the Columbia College Law School.

—The only living graduate who has had a personal acquaintance with each of the eight Presidents of the College, is Dr. CHARLES AVERY, '20, of Clinton.

—For the past seven years Rev. Dr. ASA MAHAN, '24, has made his home in London, Eng. He is doing editorial work, and is a potent factor in a population of 4 064,312.

—RICHARD F. SOUTER, '84, has withdrawn from College for the Winter term and accepted the position of Superintendent of Public Schools in East Brady, Clarion Co., Pa.

—Rev. A. S. COATS, '74, Professor of Elocution and Sacred Theology in Rochester Theological Seminary, has received an invitation to become the pastor of the Auburn Baptist Church.

—It would not be easy to find a weekly newspaper better edited so as to meet the wants of its locality and clientage, than the *Richmond County Sentinel*, of New Brighton, Staten Island, as conducted by JAMES S. SPENCER, '79.

—The graduate or non-graduate, whose name uncounted hearts and voices, pens and printers, artists and poets are waiting to wreath with immortal glory, is the coming donor of an endowment for the new professorship in Modern Languages.

—WILLIAM M. WHITE, '54, of Canaseraga, has been elected one of the Vice Presidents of the New York State Agricultural Society. This honor was more than earned by his services and public addresses as President of the Alleghany County Agricultural Society.

—The January number of the *Christian Philosophy Quarterly*, contains the sermon on "Conditions of Spiritual Light," delivered before the Summer School of Philosophy, July 17, 1881. The conditions named, and most eloquently enforced, are *purity, sincerity, obedience, self-surrender*.

—REV. STEPHEN G. HOPKINS, '63, of Deposit, received a Christmas gift from his parishoners in the sensible shape of money for recruiting the parochial library. He has among his Sunday hearers such shrewd bankers as CHARLES J. KNAPP, '66, and HERBERT W. KNAPP, '70, who know how to make a productive investment even in holiday generousities.

—REV. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, has a practical, working faith in printer's ink, judiciously combined with pulpit utterances. Once a month the Lafayette Street Presbyterian Church in Buffalo, is favored with a handsome budget of facts, sentiments and pastoral suggestions, entitled "Our Church at Work." Subscriptions are received by JOHN OTTO, JR., '81.

—REV. CARLOS T. CHESTER, '74, late of Minneapolis, has accepted the pastorate of the Willson Avenue Mission Church in Cleveland, O. It is understood that a fine church will be erected for this congregation during the present year, wholly at the expense of DAN P. EELLS, '48, an elder in the Second Church, and the only surviving brother of Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44, of Lane Seminary.

—Principal DWIGHT HOLBROOK, '75, of the Morgan School, Clinton, Conn. has been invited by the Connecticut State Board of Education, to prepare a list of books that are suitable and acceptable for school libraries. Preliminary to this service, he has sent out a circular that invites pupils in the schools of Connecticut to send in lists of the books which they have read with the greatest interest.

—WILLIAM L. PARSONS, '78, who was for some time a Professor of Elocution in the Adelphi Academy of Brooklyn, was admitted to practice at the Bar by the General Term of the Supreme Court at the December examination. Mr. Parsons has opened an office at 79 Nassau street, New York. He has a large circle of friends who hope and believe that he will meet with success in the profession he has adopted.

—Among the adopted alumni of Hamilton, no name is brighter than that of HON. E. W. LEAVENWORTH, LL. D., '72, a Yale Graduate and one of the University Regents. By his gift of \$10,000 for founding the perpetual Leavenworth Scholarship, he has placed his name where it will be a constant inspiration to generous endeavor with the long succession of young men who will hereafter enjoy the benefit of his liberal endowment.

—Popular lectures have been delivered during the current season by BENJAMIN F. CHAPMAN, '39, of Oneida, on "Salem Witchcraft;" by Rev. Dr. M. E. DUNHAM, '47, of Whitestown Seminary, on "Rowing And Drifting;" by Rev. L. J. SAWYER, '59, of Whitesboro, on "Art and Religion;" by Rev. DAVID R. BREED, '67, of St. Paul, Minn., on "Microscopic Travels;" by Prof. A. G. BENEDICT, '72, of Houghton Seminary, on "Agassiz."

—The St. Louis *Evangelist* reports that "On Christmas Eve, Rev. Dr. W. N. PAGE, '63, of the the First Church, Leavenworth, was handed two packages, each containing an elegant gold watch, one with his name and the other with that of Mrs. Page engraved upon it. The presentation was a complete surprise, but a very delicate intimation of the confidence of the congregation in their pastor's family. We might speak of their being watched or watchful, or of their time having come, but we ought to hate puns, so we only congratulate them."

—General J. R. HAWLEY, '47, of the United States Senate, is chairman of the committee on civil service and retrenchment, and a member of the

standing committees on printing and military affairs, and of the select committee on admitting heads of departments to seats on the floors of Congress. Among the measures introduced by him are bills for the settlement of an account with the State of Connecticut, and for a convention relative to the Nicaraguan claims. Also a resolution increasing the membership of the committee on civil service and retrenchment.

—Rev. D. L. LEONARD, '59, who is now laboring in Salt Lake City, reports that "Polygamy is used as a bait to catch proselytes and a trap in which to hold the rebellious and vacillating. To take a second wife is to cut off all retreat. Often, too, it is made the test of loyalty to the system and, as such, is rewarded. Thus the church officials are polygamous, with few exceptions; and in the present legislature, with thirty-six members, twenty-eight are living in open violation of the marriage law. So that now the religious factor is almost wholly eliminated; no valid plea of persecution for conscience's sake can be set up against laws for its suppression and nothing is left to redeem the practice or the advocacy of polygamy from utter loathsomeness and abomination."

—Rev. MYRON ADAMS '63, in his Inaugural Address as President of the Rochester Academy of Science, defends the amateur scientist:

"Galileo was an amateur, and turned the world upside down, and got the sun out of its disgrace, as being a mere satellite of the earth. The professional people at Rome tried to make him observe professional etiquette, and almost succeeded; but he was enough of an amateur at heart to pluck up a little boldness at last. The amateur Ben. Franklin, went flying his kite like a school boy,—and with results. That person who by profession was an artist in oil painting, was in effective world-changing work, an amateur electrician, Morse. The routine, we have the whole or major part of science, nothing to be discovered your majesty. Probably not under such conditions."

—Dr. A. N. BROCKWAY, Secretary of '57, Dr. E. B. WICKS, Secretary of '62, Dr. E. G. LOVE, Secretary of '72, Dr. FRANCIS E. DWIGHT, Secretary of '79, are already busy with plans and correspondence for the reunion of their several classes on Wednesday, June 28, 1882. The quarter-Century reunion of the class of '57 promises to bring together a distinguished assemblage of congenial symposiasts. The oldest son of the class of '57 is believed to be OTHNIEL S. WILLIAMS KELLOGG, now eighteen years of age, the oldest son AARON W. KELLOGG, '57, of Pontiac, Ill., and grandson of the late Rev. HIRAM H. KELLOGG, '22.

—The University Club of the City of New York, having handsome quarters at 370 Fifth Avenue, is composed exclusively of college men. Two of its pleasant rooms are the Library and Reading Room. Here can be found an imperfect file of the *HAMILTON MONTHLY*, and five handsome pamphlet cases lettered "Hamilton Memorabilia." These cases contain a full collection of Class Records, and very little else. Students and alumni will do a good thing if they will send anything of general college interest pertaining to Hamilton, to H. B. TOMPKINS, '65, either at 229 Broadway, or University Club, 370 Fifth Avenue. Mr. TOMPKINS will see that whatever is sent goes into its proper place.

—Rev. Dr. H. D. JENKINS, '64, ministers to a church of two hundred and seventy-six members, in Freeport, Ill., and receives a salary of \$2,200. On the evening of Jan. 14, his fortieth birth-day, nine elders and six trustees with their wives made a goodly company of those in hearty sympathy with him. The officers of the church in some pleasant little speeches congratulated him upon the occurrence of his fortieth birth-day, and them-

selves upon his most acceptable pastorate of ten years, wishing that as his birth-days increased, they would only add to the years of the pastorate. They placed in his hands some yellow coins to be devoted to books, and dispersed rejoicing.

—Not content with all the scholastic honor that is possible for a Hebrew Professor, Rev. Dr. W. J. BEECHER, '58, of Auburn Seminary, makes adventurous sallies into the fields of romance and rhyme. The *New York Independent*, while proudly publishing "Another Account of it," suspects "that Prof. Willis J. Beecher has exclusive possession of that papyrus from which the account he gives of the Exodus of the Hebrews is 'supposed to have been translated.' We have seen no account of it in Lepsius's *Zeitschrift*." In all the six volumes of the translations of Egyptian texts in 'The Records of the Past,' there is not one so interesting in character or of such high literary quality. That dwarf must have lived long with the Amu."

—FRANCIS M. BURDICK, '69, has secured an excellent series of lectures for the Y. M. C. A., of Utica. The first in this course was delivered in the City Opera House, Friday evening, Jan. 27, by Rev. Professor JOHN J. LEWIS, '64, of Madison University. It was an able and instructive lecture on "India and the Englishman." He compared India to a palm, and England to the seed of a banyan tree, which had taken root in its bark, and by slow but steady growth spread until it overpowered the tree. He gave a very interesting sketch of the natives of India, their characteristics and language, the climate and fertility of the soil, and the rich products of the country. The beginning and growth of English rule in India was also sketched, and some of the characteristics of Englishmen shown.

—On the first of January, Rev. SAMUEL T. CLARKE, '61, pastor of the Lake street Presbyterian Church, of Elmira, laid aside the duties of his pulpit to spend a year in study and in travel. Mr. Clarke (son of the late Dr. Walter Clarke, of Buffalo), has labored for thirteen years continuously in Owego and Elmira, and been blessed with the addition under his ministry of nearly five hundred persons to the church. His lectures upon different divisions of Church History have attracted so much attention that he has taken this time for more thorough investigation in that line. His people passed unanimous resolutions of regret, but consented to the step in view of a vocal difficulty, which the moist air of the valley seems to threaten to render chronic, and which a vacation of five months given last Summer did not wholly remove.

—The Congregational Churches have appointed Rev. STEWART SHELDON, '48, superintendent of their home missionary work in Dakota, with headquarters at Yankton. His appeal for more preachers to build up churches in Dakota, is a Macedonian cry that should not go unheeded:

"To-day you drive your team over the prairie till you are out of sight of all human habitation. A few days more and in the same place you hear the engine whistle; you see a train of cars approaching. The railroad has come, and where a little while ago you could see nothing that looked like life, you now see towns springing up in every direction. You count them by scores, by hundreds. America, England, Germany, Norway, Sweden, France, Russia, Italy, Bohemia, Wales, Scotland, China and Africa are all represented. These people come to make homes, to seek fortunes, to live here, to die here, and they all need the gospel, the pure, simple, unadulterated gospel just as Christ and the early disciples preached it."

—Prof. A. G. BENEDICT, '72, of Houghton Seminary, is fertile in resources and untiring in judicious efforts for lengthening the cords of that institution. The first number of the *Houghton Seminary Record* gives a good account of itself and the interests it represents. There is yet more to be said for Houghton Seminary that can be said most heartily and positively by those who have watched its history and the history of its graduates during the last twenty years. The truest word and the best word the friends of Houghton Seminary can say for it is, that it sends out intelligent, high-minded, Christian women; who, whether married or single, know their strength and dare to use it discreetly, in defending whatsoever is pure and honorable and of good report. The students of Houghton Seminary are trained and inspired to aim at something higher in life than the frivolous triumphs of the ball room; they are trained to intimacy with the duties and responsibilities of wives, mothers, citizens and thinkers.

—The half-Century letter of Rev. ASA S. COLTON, '27, closes with a serious paragraph that is endowed with new significance by his recent death in Princeton, N. J.,—a paragraph that is worthy to be re-considered at least once a year:

"To one other part of our history I feel obliged to refer, however briefly. In the fall of 1824 we passed through a period of religious life which many of us can never forget. If the reference to self may be excused, I would state that to me was then first revealed a glory in the Universe of which before I had not had the slightest conception. From that time to this all things have appeared in a light, such as no science of nature, no exercise of reason could ever afford. Some of our brightest young men, and some of the gayest, were brought into the light of everlasting life, and continued to walk in it with a decision that none could mistake. Two, I distinctly call to mind, SHELDON DIBBLE and JOHN DIELL, of the latter of whom, before this change, one might say 'As gay as Eden's garden bird;' and after it, wearing an aspect 'radiant and joyous as Eden's pair before they fell.' These two became missionaries in foreign lands, but both died young."

—The transactions of the New York State Homœopathic Medical Society, just published, includes a valuable paper by Dr. S. H. TALCOTT, '69, Superintendent of the Middletown Asylum for the insane, on the question of "restraint or non restraint" in the treatment of the insane. In counties where the insane are not restrained, when necessary, by mechanical appliances, large quantities of beer and stupefying drugs are used to quiet patients, greatly to their detriment. Dr. Talcott thinks restraint should be employed for the following purposes: First, to prevent the injury of others; second, to prevent suicide and self-mutilation; third, for purposes of treatment. It should never be applied except after careful consideration and as a last resort in each individual case. In the English asylums mutilations of the body are common among the patients; and, as they are not restrained, such accidents can scarcely be prevented. By proper appliances we have been able to prevent all serious accidents of this kind.

—It is announced in the *Buffalo Express* that S. N. D. NORTH, '69, of the *Utica Herald*, was employed by the census bureau as a specialist to collect the statistics of the newspaper industry. 'He has done his work faithfully and well, and he makes the facts he has gathered, the basis of a clever and entertaining paper in the current number of the *International Review*. Its chief interest, of course, is for "newspaper men," but some of its figures and deductions must arrest the attention of every intelligent reader. M

North finds that "newspapers and periodicals have multiplied in number, in circulation, in cheapness, in adaptability, in influence, and in material resources during the last decade of the history of this country in a ratio never attained here before, never witnessed, nor likely to be witnessed in any other country, and not paralleled here by any other industry or pursuit." But the prospect is as glowing as the retrospect, for the facts gathered by Mr. North "warrant the belief that in another quarter of a century" the American newspaper press "will have left its present statistics as far in the rear as the latter are in advance of those of 1850."

—Rev. Dr. H. D. JENKINS, '64, of Freeport, Ill., enters a protest against what he calls "Pharisaism in the Sunday School:"

Puritanism, like every zealous reformation, in its desire to exalt the Law, begat a Pharisaism of its own and transmitted both its Law and Hedge to us. When I was a boy, the Lord's Day, as it was taught to me, was neither the Biblical Sabbath nor the historical Sunday, but that day of which Jonathan Edwards wrote, "He who keeps this day faithfully honors God more than a man who leads an honest and sober life," than which Shammai himself never wrote anything more unscriptural or pharisaical.

Would that our children could come to the hearing of the Word with the one truth deepest impressed upon the heart, that "Love is the fulfilling of the Law;" could be taught that the requirements of His Word are judgment, mercy, and truth; and could learn to measure piety not by external conformity to precepts added to Scripture, but by acts of reverence, faith, generosity, and unselfishness, in which the spirit of the Master is shown. The Church of the future is being shaped in the Sunday school to-day, and it depends upon our Sunday school teachers, whose study is cursory and too often superficial, rather than upon trained and prepared pastors, whether the Church of to-morrow shall be narrow, dogmatic, uncharitable, Pharisaic, or broad, liberal, kindly, and Christian.

—WILLIAM H. FISHER, '64, of Cincinnati, O., Rev. SAMUEL J. FISHER, '67, of Swissvale, Pa., and GEORGE W. HUBBELL, '67, of Newark, N. J., are grandsons of Mrs. HESTER VON DER LNIDE BRINCKERHOFF JACKSON, who reached her centennial birth-day Jan. 30, 1882. Four of her seven children are still living, one of whom is the widow of the late President S. W. FISHER. Among her eighty descendants are fifty grandchildren, twenty-five great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren. Mrs. Jackson is said to be a remarkably intelligent woman, reading and keeping pace with affairs of Church and State, and informing herself respecting the great material improvements of the times. This knowledge, gained amid many cares and duties, has kept her wonderfully bright and cheery in spirits, always making her entertaining and companionable to each generation of her children. Even now her energy and earnestness flash forth on occasions, showing that a clear and vigorous mind still exists in a slight and frail body. She has always shown great firmness and decision of character and untiring perseverance, endeavoring by word and deed to inspire her children with the incentives of her own long life, namely, the legend on her family coat of arms: "*Constans fides et integritas.*"

—In his most admirable Address of Welcome at President DARLING'S Inauguration, Rev. Dr. A. J. UPSON, '43, stated that in the inside working of Hamilton College, "Sectarian peculiarities should not be offensively obtruded; a narrow, proselyting spirit should be condemned; conscientious convictions should not be rudely assailed." Twenty-four living clergymen of the Protestant Episcopal Church, are ready to testify that this wise and catholic course has been pursued in the past, as it certainly will be in the

future. The witnesses are Rev. EDWARD H. CUMMING, '24, Springfield, O.; Rev. Dr. ANDREW HULL, '36, Elmira; Right Rev. Dr. THEODORE B. LYMAN, '37, Bishop of North Carolina; Rev. M. E. WILSON, '43, New York; Rev. CHESTER S. PERCIVAL, '45, Cerisco, Iowa; Rev. Dr. THEODORE S. RUMNEY, '46, Germantown, Pa.; Rev. JOHN H. BLACK, '48, Williamsport, Pa.; Rev. FAYETTE DURLIN, '49, Ripon, Wis.; Rev. J. A. ROBINSON, '49, Cortland; Rev. GEORGE RUMNEY, '49, East Haddam, Conn.; Rev. EDWARD F. BAKER, '52, Mendham, N. J.; Rev. Prof. F. HUMPHREY, '52, Seabury Divinity School, Faribault, Minn.; Rev. GEORGE B. WHIPPLE, '52, Chaplain of St. Mary's Hall, Faribault, Minn.; Rev. Dr. W. F. PADDOCK, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rev. J. S. D. PARDEE, '55, Seymour, Conn.; Rev. Dr. FOSTER ELY, '58, Lockport; Rev. MOSELEY MORRIS, '58, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Rev. B. F. MILLER, '62, Holley; Rev. L. PARSONS BISSELL, '63, Hartford, Conn.; Rev. WILLIAM C. WINSLOW, '66, Boston, Mass.; Rev. J. E. HALL, '67, Whitehall; Rev. W. H. AVERY, '73, Atlantic City, N. J.; Rev. GEORGE HODGES, '77, Skaneateles; Rev. JACOB STREIBERT, '77, Germany.

—Another happy man is Rev. CHARLES B. AUSTIN, '68, who now preaches in the new Walcott Memorial Church in New York Mills, built by the munificence of WILLIAM D. WALCOTT, and his father, BENJAMIN S. WALCOTT, to whom, while living, the comfort and spiritual good of all in his employment were very dear. The dedication sermon preached February 8th, by Rev. Dr. WILLIAM ALVIN BARTLETT, '52, was brilliant with periods of compact thinking, which EMERSON might have written were he an orthodox preacher—*Ecce Signum*.

The story of the world's temples would be the history of its civilization. They are stone archives of a period. An expert can read an ancient temple as he would a book. He can translate a nation's thought, its breadth and quality, its mechanical skill, its social life, its form of government. They are intaglios of the aggregate mind. The Parthenon is Greece at her best. There are her philosophy, her eloquence, her art, her religion, her social customs, her humanity, with barely framework of Pentelic marble in frieze and column and figure sufficient to hold them together, all emitting like phosphorescence the light of Pericles' ambition to train a cultivated free-man. Isolation, awe, splendor, thought flaming in rare proportion over the city and the sea. Still the guest of modern genius has discovered as well the subtle richness of Greek mind concealed in every line and crevice. The marble cut into responds with brain-blood. It gives not only a new significance to the word symmetry as it is proportioned to itself and the Acropolis and the region; but it is adjusted to the climate and the landscape. The frieze not only by Phidias, with "bossy sculptures graven," as Milton puts it to the finest line, and we may add touched with the daintiest color, but this oblong cliff of whiteness of the ideal Parnassus was adjusted to the hills—the sea and the stars. This supposed rectangular and straight-lined simplicity, we are told contains only curved lines and deflected angles, and that its very doric columns lean.

—The Chicago *Alliance*, gives a full sketch of PERRY H. SMITH, JR., '74, from which the following facts are taken:

Among the younger members of the Chicago Bar probably no one is so widely and favorably known as PERRY H. SMITH, JR. He was admitted to practice but a few years ago, but he has already been the candidate of his party for Congress, and has secured, in connection with Francis H. Kales, a large and lucrative legal business, which is increasing every year. "The atrocious crime of being a young man" probably defeated him for Congress, but it has not kept him from making his mark as a lawyer.

PERRY H. SMITH, JR., was born at Appleton, Wisconsin, but his parents removed to Chicago, when he was but five years of age, so that he is not many years removed from that *rara avis* the native Chicagoan.

He then went abroad in 1869, locating at Brussels, at the Institute of Luxembourg. Under the private tuition of the president he fitted for college, accomplished himself in the French language and in the entire curriculum of the Freshman class of Hamilton College. The Franco-Prussian war was in progress during this visit abroad, and Mr. Smith witnessed some of the battles of that memorable war, and entered Paris while it was in the hands of the Commune.

All this was education in the best sense of the word, and gave a breadth of view and grasp of affairs that could not so soon have been gained in any other way.

After graduation he crossed the ocean once more, and after a year's sojourn returned and entered Columbia Law School, presided over by Prof. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, Judge of the Court of Appeals of New York, than whom no legal educator has a higher reputation, and who was his father's tutor at college. The distinction which he had gained at Hamilton was added to at Columbia; and he graduated from the Law school with the earned degree of LL. B. and was soon after admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of New York.

He then returned to his home in Chicago, entered the law office of John M. Jewett, and not long after forming a copartnership with Francis H. Kales.

Mr. Smith is a genial gentleman, universally liked and respected, and is one of those young men of whom it can safely be predicted that he has a future. The world will hear of him yet.

—George P. Putnam's Sons announce that they will soon publish "A High School and College Grammar of German," by Professor H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, of Johns Hopkins University. This work will embody the results of Professor BRANDT's special researches during a number of years, and be marked by features of decided progress beyond any German Grammar hitherto published. Its more prominent characteristics will be these:

1. The High-School and College Grammar is planned for teachers who feel the need of pursuing a more scientific method of instruction, and for pupils in Grammar and High Schools, Academies and Colleges, who have already some knowledge of grammatical rules and terminology, classical or modern.

2. A brief sketch will be given of the history of the German language, and of the general relations between the dialects and the *Schriftsprache*.

3. An attempt will be made to treat the pronunciation more fully and systematically than heretofore, and with some reference to its history. While the pronunciation of Hanover and Berlin is taken as the standard, the more striking dialectic differences will be mentioned, in order that the pupil may be prepared to meet them in every day life in German society. For the analysis of sounds the Bell-Sweet system will be used.

4. The Prussian school orthography will be followed.

5. The leading phenomena of German phonology, such as *Ablaut* and *Umlaut*, *Brechung*, *grammatischer Wechsel*, &c., will not only be stated, but will be explained by reference to the principles of accent and vowel changes recently established by Müllenhoff, Scherer, Verner, Sievers, Paul, Braune, and others.

6. Mutation of consonants will be explained sufficiently to enable the pupil to recognize English words in German forms, and *vice versa*.

7. Declension and conjugation will be treated historically, as far as space may permit. The pupil will be led to see how the present seeming confusion and arbitrariness may be accounted for.

8. The formation and derivation of words by means of prefixes and suffixes will be treated at length, as a valuable means of giving the pupil an insight into the spirit of the language.

9. The *peculiarities* of German syntax will receive especial attention, e. g., the order of words in the dependent clause, the conditional and quotational uses of the subjunctive mood, and the substitutes for the participial construction.

10. Every German sentence used in illustration of the rules will be taken from an author of acknowledged standing.

—In his last annual report, Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, United States Comptroller of the Currency, gives a curious statement of the immense financial preponderance of New York over all the other great cities of the country. In September, the total receipts of the New York banks were nearly fifty-six per cent. of the whole; Boston banks a little over eight per cent.; Philadelphia banks six per cent., and Chicago banks less than four and a half. Mr. Knox estimates that of \$141,000,000 of checks received by the banks of New York on June 30, and cleared on the following day, about sixty-five millions represent stock exchange transactions, and that about five per cent. of this amount represents legitimate or investment transactions. He estimates therefore that of the \$141,000,000 of clearings for June 30, about three-sevenths represent speculative transactions and four-sevenths represent legitimate business. But more remarkable and interesting is his showing of the very great extent to which checks and drafts have, by means of the clearing house method, taken the place of actual money in the business transactions of the country. The transactions of all the banks on June 30, amounted to over \$284,000,000, and the actual money employed by them—gold, silver and paper currency—was only \$14,000,000. Of the \$295,000,000 received by the banks on September 17, only \$17,000,000 was in actual money. He adds: "The assistant treasurer in New York has been a member of the clearing house but three years, and the large payments to the clearing house banks averaged two and a quarter tons of gold coin daily during the past year, which would be about thirty-six tons daily if paid in silver and transferred in bags or on drays from the treasury to the banks. If these balances could be paid in gold certificates instead of coin, the system of bank machinery in New York would be complete."

—Rev. Dr. WILLIAM HAGUE, '26, began to preach while a Junior in College, and preached one of his first sermons in the school-house on Prospect Hill, where a Sunday School was maintained by undergraduates for more than fifty years. In the Boston *Watchman*, Dr. HAGUE explains how he was led to unite with the Baptist Church:

"During my school-days in New York (1815-1824), I was constantly in the way of hearing the preachers of the Episcopal and Presbyterian churches, Drs. Feltus and Milnor, and Bishop Hobart; also Drs. Mason, Spring and S. H. Cox. My father, who was not a communicant of any church, commanded a ship in the India trade, and when in Calcutta was in friendly intercourse with the English Baptist missionaries, Drs. Carey, Marshman and Ward, the last of whom was once our guest while visiting America. On his returns from India my father's companionship was eagerly sought by the leading Baptists of New York as the bearer of their correspondences, and as an apt reporter of all that they wished to learn about missionary work in India. Thus I was brought within the social circle of some of the best men I ever knew; a listener to my father's vivid descriptions of the East Indian Mission and its noble leaders. In the church question, however, I took no interest until I had entered upon my junior year in Hamilton College, Clinton (Presbyterian), under the presidency of Dr. Davis. During the three preceding years, as fit occasions occurred in the intercourse of social life, I had avowed my personal faith in Christ; and on entering College, joined the Theological Society, regarding myself as a believing disciple, and thence a member of Christ's spiritual body, embracing all of every clime who are united to Him in the bonds of faith and love.

At that time, the autumn of 1825, the question of the church, as an external organism, the visible exponent of the one spiritual body, presented itself during a period of extraordinary quickening of religious interest throughout the college. Did our Lord Himself ever formulate such an organism? If not, I would never join any outward church, being merely a man-made institute. If He did, what was it that He formulated?

To answer this question in view of His command, "Search the Scriptures" (as applicable to the writings of apostles as of prophets), I resolved to read anew the New Testament. It was clear that Christ with his apostleship did formulate external organisms, first in Jerusalem, afterwards in Antioch, a heathen city, also in Rome, Corinth and other places over the empire; that these constituted a recognized unity, and that thus the aggregate, as Christ's representative institute was composed, not of nations, like the priestly, Catholic organism, not of States, not of municipalities, not of families as such, but of individuals who believed personally, acted from choice, asked for their own baptism, and thus made "the ecclesia" (the "called out" that word means), the called of the Lord, responsive to "His voice." As that idea, characteristic of the New Testament era, clarified itself by reflection, I saw that it was the one distinguishing idea that the Baptists practically realized. Then, returning to New York at the beginning of the next vacation, I offered myself, through the pastor, Rev. John Williams, to the Oliver Street Church, and was baptized by his colleague, Rev. Dr. Cone, on a profession of personal faith. That, dear sir, is the whole story.

—"At Rest," a dirge by N. L. F. BACHMAN, '72, first appeared in the *Schoharie Union*, on the day President GARFIELD was buried. Since then it has been very widely copied North, South, East and West. Its burden of sorrow would seem all the more tender and touching, were it generally known that its author was a brave soldier in the Confederate army.

Toll on, thou bell of Elberon!
That called the people forth to pray
To God to staunch the wound and stay
The tide that drained his life away!
His wisdom has not granted this,—
And, hushed at last in Death's abyss,
Cold lips give back no answering kiss
To them, bereft at Elberon.

Toll on, thou bell of Elberon!
Thou censor full of moans and sighs.—
And tears that scald a people's eyes.—
Swing 'neath the sad September skies.
Tell to the gales that 'round thee sweep,—
The stars that sadly vigil keep.—
How mothers wail and strong men weep
For him who died at Elberon.

Toll on, thou bell of Elberon!
Thy tongue proclaims our Chieftain dead,—
That breaking hearts, at last, have bled.—
Of millions all un comforted!
From belfry tower, near or remote,
There never swelled a sadder note,
Than swells up from thy brazen throat,—
Sad, funeral bell of Elberon!

Toll on, thou bell of Elberon!
To day we lay him in the earth,
And gathered 'round the Nation's hearth
The woe of millions proves his worth.
God's pity on the widow's head!
God's blessing fill a father's stead!
God's blessing on our dearer dead!
Who fell asleep at Elberon!

MARRIED.

—BRODIE-GLEASON.—In *Gouverneur*, on the morning of February 2, 1882, by Rev. Dr. TRYON EDWARDS, assisted by Rev. Dr. JAMES GARDNER and Rev. D. A. FERGUSON, '71, Rev. JAMES F. BRODIE, '76, of Woodstock, Vt., and LENA GLEASON, daughter of Hon. GEORGE M. GLEASON, of *Gouverneur*.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1837.

ERASMUS JAMES BOYD, '37, was born in Hartwick, N. Y., December 1, 1815; was two years a student in Lane Theological Seminary, and one year a student in Union Theological Seminary, graduating from the latter in 1840. He was ordained by the Presbytery of Lansing, Mich., Nov. 8, 1842; preached at Brooklyn, Mich., 1840-50; was principal of the Young Ladies Collegiate Institute at Monroe, Mich., 1850-78. Died at Laramie, Wyoming Territory, Nov. 23, 1881, aged 66

In sketching the character of Mr. BOYD, Rev. Dr. A. K. STRONG, '42, now of Hoboken, N. J., writes from intimate acquaintance while the two were neighbors and fellow-laborers at Monroe, Mich.:

The telegram which announced the sudden death, by paralysis of the heart, Nov. 23, 1881, at Laramie, Wyoming Territory, of this useful and beloved pastor of the Presbyterian church of that city, startled and for the time made sad many friends East and West who had long known Mr. BOYD. He had been chosen by his brethren in the ministry as the one best fitted to represent them and preach the thanksgiving discourse on the coming day. Though his health was not firm, he had taken special pains to prepare for this union service, and had entered into the spirit of it with his accustomed enthusiasm, and had just finished a sermon of marked ability for the occasion. But with its completion he ended the earthly work which had been given him to do. The Master came and called for him, and without a moment's warning he sank to the floor with his manuscript in his hands, and passed through the gates into the city, to be forever with the Lord. "He was not, for God took him."

Born in Hartwick, Otsego county, N. Y., a graduate of both Hamilton College and Union Theological Seminary, Mr. BOYD began his ministry in Brooklyn, Mich., where for some years he served the Presbyterian church as their useful and much-loved pastor. But impressed with the conviction that the State of his adoption needed and ought to have a Young Ladies' Seminary of a high order, he resigned his charge and removed to Monroe, Mich., where he laid the foundations of such a seminary of learning, and of which for nearly thirty years was the honored and successful Principal. His memory is dear and fragrant to hundreds of those who have been favored with his instruction and guiding hand in the walks of learning.

Having closed his work in that field of usefulness, his early love for the labors of the pulpit and the pastorate returned, and he longed to go and preach the Gospel. But now his heart turned to the missionary field of the Far West. He wanted to take some work on the frontier. At first the Lord of the harvest sent him to a needy field in Florida, where for some months he did good service. After this, the door was providentially opened before him, and he was bidden, plainly so, to preach Christ to the people of Laramie, Wyoming Territory. And here, as the chosen pastor of the Presbyterian church of that city, he labored most acceptably, commanding the respect and winning the tender regards of his own people not only, but of the community in general. The ministry and the churches of the Synod of Colorado, though he had been one of them but for a year, had come to look up to him as one whose judgment and culture and large hearted sympathetic Christian nature and ripe experience marked him out as eminently qualified for his post, and for leadership; or, as one of them says, "He had capacity for great usefulness in Wyoming, and the Territory sustains a severe loss in his death."

Sincerely mourned by many who knew him so well as a true and generous friend, a wise teacher, and a faithful and earnest minister of Christ Jesus, his sympathies even broader and more benignant with advancing years—for age did but soften and sweeten and enlarge his nature—the taking away of such a man from his field of usefulness and from his home is a most painful bereavement to his wife and daughters, and a sad blow to the Church; though their loss be his unspeakable gain.

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HAMILTON COLLEGE, June 20th, 1881.

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1881-82.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumni" is under the charge of Prof. NORTH—a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "Lit." is furnished at exactly cost price; and to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

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No. 7.

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EGYPTIAN AND AMERICAN CIVILIZATION.

Civilization is the aggregate intellect of a nation or people exhibited in external conditions. Two elements must exist in it to insure any great advancement, viz: First, favorable physical conditions, and secondly, sufficient intellect to modify, direct and appropriate the physical conditions so as to secure the greatest good to all. The extent to which either of these elements enter into civilization will determine its character and the degree of advancement which will be made.

Egyptian civilization is an example growing out of the first or physical element, the intellect being subordinate, while the American is an example of the intellectual type, the physical being subordinate. The physical causes which have most powerfully influenced the human race, are climate, soil and food. So long as life is a scene of uncertainty, and the hopes of yesterday are blighted by the realities of to-day; so long as the law of existence is a law of necessity, the demands of which are ever recurring with renewed vigor and imperiousness; so long as driving winds and beating rains destroy the fruits of sunshine, and the forced inactivity of winter consumes the accumulations of summer, so long civilization must depend primarily for its momentum upon causes existing outside of man. The instinct of animal life impels him, first, to seek for means to meet the demands of the law of his being. He has no time, or disposition, to indulge in philosophy. His wants are immediate and practical, and his thoughts extend no farther than the means necessary to supply them. If a place could be

found where the struggle with the elements would be less severe than another ; where the climate was more mild ; the soil more fertile, and food most easily obtained and abundant, there we should look for the first evidences of civilization. Is it therefore remarkable that the earliest civilization known to the world began in the valley of the Nile, where nature has done most to relieve man from the burdens incident to existence, and made it possible to secure wealth with the least amount of labor ? Here he is not the sport of the seasons, and he need not be in fear of the heat of the sun, or the devastation of storms. It is a rainless district, and the climate is so mild and salubrious that clothing and shelter are hardly necessary for protection either against the heat of summer or the cold of winter. The annual overflow of the Nile, while it irrigates the country for miles on either side, also brings down from the mountains of the south a rich mud, which, being deposited upon the land, renders the soil most fertile, so that it yielded marvelous returns in grain, and food was cheap and abundant. The priests kept a faithful record of the rising of the water, and so carefully did they observe its variations from year to year, they were enabled to tell with great certainty at the time of sowing the seed, the amount of grain that might be gathered in harvest.

The civilization of Egypt is divided into two epochs. The first is pre-historic, or that which was obtained previous to the invention of the art of writing, and which may be known as the Pyramidal Age ; and the second that which followed and may be known as the Monumental or Hieroglyphic Age. The civilization of the Pyramidal Age is characterized as that of prodigious force, while that of the Monumental Age is one in which force is modified to a limited extent by intellect ; each of which propositions we shall demonstrate by reference to her works of art and such imperfect records of history as may be obtainable at the present day. The Pyramids are the oldest works of art known to the world, the most celebrated of which are those at Gizeh. They were built thirty-four hundred years before the Christian era, and cover acres of ground, and are formed of gigantic stones brought from a great distance at an enormous expense of life and treasure. They were erected apparently for no other purpose than to serve as sarcophagi of

kings and to proclaim and perpetuate the greatness of their builders. The Great Pyramid, which was built in the fourth dynasty, under the reign of Suphis I., the Cheops of Herodotus, cost the lives of hundreds of people and required in its construction the labor of one hundred thousand men for thirty years; and to transport a single stone from Elephantine to Sais, two thousand men were employed three years.

It will be remembered that it is said that all these men wrought without wages, and with only such food allowed them as was absolutely necessary for their existence. What influences could have been brought to bear upon them, which would cause them to submit to such abject tyranny? The answer is, a cruel despotism working upon a people bound down by a more cruel ignorance. While in primitive civilizations natural causes have influenced men in supplying the wants of their physical natures, natural phenomena have also modified their mental development. Everything in Egypt was fitted to impress the ignorant masses with their own incapability. The mountains reared their heads high above them, resisting alike the ravages of time and the wilder influences of the sun and heat; the sea lashed its shores in obedience to the wind, and the tides ebbed and flowed with unwavering regularity; the Dog Star rose with the sun and the waters inundated the land. What was man that he should divine the mysteries of the gods, or the strength of man that he should resist the decrees of the Fates? To him the law of nature was the law of force, and the wisdom of man, the wisdom of submission; hence when the yoke was placed upon his neck he bent willingly to his burden. Never has despotism held a people under greater subjection, and never has the star of hope shone with feebler light than it did upon Egypt in the age of the Pyramids. We read of wars of dynasties, and revolutions of thrones, but never did the people revolt, and, taking the power into their own hands, shake off the yoke and bid defiance to their oppressors. The priests and rulers were quick to see the advantage they held over the common people, and that the situation might be rendered impregnable, laws of caste were instituted, by which every man's destiny was sealed at his birth. If the chains of ignorance were chains of brass, those with which caste bound the people were tempered steel. All persons be-

low the priests and soldiers had no political rights, and were denied the right to hold lands or acquire property. They were doomed to perpetual slavery, and, should any one attempt to rise above the condition to which he belonged by caste, all the power of the government was brought into requisition to crush the ambition out of him, and bring him into subjection. The second period of Egyptian civilization began with the invention of the art of writing, by means of which the experiences and attainments of the past might be preserved for the present, and thus intellectual development be made possible.

It would be impossible to exaggerate the influence which the art of writing has had upon the civilization of the world. At first, it was only picture writing, conveying ideas only, but gradually it developed into a system of characters representing sounds. Crude and imperfect though it was, its influence upon the intellectual growth of the people is apparent in their monuments and other works of art.

The civilization continued to be that of force, but it was force modified by intellect. Obelisks of great height, carved from a single block of stone, were erected on massive pedestals; but not as were the pyramids, to hold the moldering bodies of kings. Their faces were covered with a mysterious writing, unknown to the vulgar, but to the priests and rulers full of meaning. Art had made a step toward refinement. Temples and palaces were erected in all the principal cities, their entrances were guarded by long rows of columns and sphynxes, while colossal statues supported their leaning, lowering walls. Architects and sculptors aimed at the colossal instead of the beautiful, and as we behold these ruins of the past and realize their vastness, we are filled with awe and sublimity, but never with admiration. The intellectual development of Egypt attained its nearest approach to perfection during the 18th dynasty, and was superior to any of the nations which surrounded it. Considerable progress was made in the sciences of geometry, astronomy, and navigation. These were understood more as facts than as sciences. Other nations, however, took up the knowledge of the Egyptians, and by philosophy worked out problems for all posterity. Greece had at this time become a nation of considerable importance. Greek cruisers brought home stories of lofty pyramids, magnificent palaces,

fertile lands and great riches in Egypt, which inflamed the curiosity of the people until, as Bunsen says: "Egypt to the Greeks was a sphynx, with an intellectual human countenance." They thirsted for the knowledge as well as the riches of Egypt, but no opportunity was offered to obtain either. The ports were closed against foreigners. This difficulty was finally solved by Psammeichus, a ruler of a petty state, who, ambitious to become a ruler of all Egypt, and being involved in a civil war, opened the ports of Egypt to the Greeks who aided him in obtaining the supremacy. The ports opened, the people became involved in wars with the Babylonians, suffering overwhelming defeats, and finally, on occasion of a revolt, they were utterly crushed and desolated by the Persian king, Cambyses. Thus was the fate and final downfall of one of the mightiest nations of the earth accomplished through the superior intellect of the nations which surrounded it, from which twenty-four centuries have not been able to raise to independence. Ruins mark the places of their greatest achievements; and the shades of night hang like a pall over the land.

Turning from the civilization of Egypt, let us consider that of the United States, taken as a type of American civilization. Physical causes have indeed influenced it and made the 40th parallel the line of greatest development, but the prime cause has been the cultivated intellect of the people, modified by pure religious principles. It had its birth place in Egypt, but it was cradled in Europe, from whence we have acquired many radical and valuable models. The intellect, considered as an element in civilization, has three principal avenues, through one or more of which the intellect of the nation or people will find expression, furnishing a clear index of the degree of civilization to which they have attained. These are Art, Science, and Philosophy. Art is the most primitive form of expression, and is closely allied to the physical. It is expressed in tangible forms, and reached perfection in Greece in the third and fourth centuries before Christ. Science is an advance upon art. It devises methods and establishes principles. The development of the sciences in Europe was the natural result of the continual struggle of the people for higher attainments in the realm of thought; hence we find them making great and valuable discoveries and developing a higher type of civilization than

any that have preceded them. There have been in all ages of the world men of great intellectual attainments, who have stood high above their fellows, but they have been prodigies rather than representatives of the civilization of the age in which they have lived. And so, while Europe has had her great men who have shone as suns in the galaxy of thought, from whom we have received the most profound facts in science, the masses have been held down by unwise laws, enacted by corrupt legislators, at the instigation of debauched and tyrannical rulers, and the consciences of men dwarfed and crippled by religious forms, creeds and dogmas, forced upon them by laws in opposition to the highest reason and holiest aspirations of their natures. Thus was it left to America to give to the world a nation and a civilization based on the broad principles of the equal rights of men, and freedom in the worship of God. It is now but little more than two centuries since a little band of men and women, denying the divine right of kings to govern, and firmly established in the conviction that all men ought to worship God in the manner dictated by an enlightened conscience, landed on the shores of New England. No physical conditions invited them; no hope of wealth allured them. Before them was a dark forest in which roamed savages. Labor poorly requited; hunger and exposure in an inhospitable climate; sickness and death in a strange land was to be their heritage, and yet they prospered. A century later and we find that little band of pilgrims grown to a nation. In the place where the forest stood in primeval grandeur, are fields of golden grain; instead of the wigwam of the savage is the cottage of the pioneer; and instead of the war whoop is heard the whistle of the plowboy, or the chanting of the choir in the village church. A nation has gathered around that little nucleus of an hundred years before, and they give to the world a declaration of their independence in which are these ringing words: "We hold these truths to be self evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." Thus the nation began with its foundations laid deep in the highest conceptions of right and justice. Its chief corner stone is the American system of common schools, established in every state, town, and hamlet, and

conceded to be the broadest and best in the world. By means of the common schools it is possible for every child in the land to receive a liberal education. A free people, educated, become thinkers; thought cultivated ripens into philosophy; philosophy applied promotes invention; invention is the handmaid of civilization. It devises improved methods and supplies machinery to do the work of man's hands, and thereby gives leisure for intellectual culture. Invention is peculiarly a characteristic of the American people. Most of the great inventions of the nineteenth century are the result of American intellect. Franklin identified lightning and electricity, and invented the lightning rod; Morse gave electricity life and thought and compelled it to become our postman, while Field girded the earth with an iron band and annihilated time and space. American genius adapted railroads to practical use; the first steamboat was constructed by an American and sailed on American waters; and we might add the cotton gin, the reaper and mowing machine, sewing machine and scores of others, all American inventions. American education is not only liberal but it is also diffusive. We are a newspaper reading people, and there is not a cottage in the land so humble or so remote but one or more newspapers reach it every week, if not every day in the year. Our system of free government is based on the cardinal principles of the equal rights of every citizen, whatever his birth, color or station may be, and a fair and unqualified expression of that right at the ballot-box. It has no caste or titled nobility; it is a government of the people for the people. The humblest has an equal voice and right with the wealthiest and most refined, and he may attain to the greatest honor and the highest office in the gift of the nation. Thus every citizen becomes a statesman, and, conscious of the responsibility of his position and the possibilities that await him, he becomes vigilant in protecting his own rights and in defending and enforcing the rights and dignity of the nation. Conceding to the American people a cultured intellect,—rich in the knowledge of the Arts, Science and Philosophy; give them all the benefits which can be secured from free schools, free thought and a liberal education diffused among the masses; let the government be formed on the broadest principles that could be devised by man; let

them have machinery to do their work and wealth to secure them leisure; let them realize all their dreams and all that philosophy teaches, and it would not account for the high position in the civilization of the world to which they have attained. There is a modifying influence broader than the intellect and deeper than philosophy. It builds churches instead of prisons, and extends an open hand to the downtrodden of every nation and clime; it binds up the wounds of the broken hearted and lets the prisoner free; it breaks the shackles from the oppressed and sends the sunshine to brighten the dark places. It is the religion of Jesus in its purity and simplicity, brought down to the hearts and consciences of men. On its broad platform the Pilgrim Fathers stood when they stepped upon the shores of New England, and it has been the pillar of fire which has guided the American people in their days of darkness, and it is the glory "above the brightness of the sun," which will light the nations to perpetuity. It teaches the universal brotherhood of man, a broader charity, a more perfect love, and holier aspirations. Thus the people become better citizens, deeper philosophers, and an intellectual civilization becomes practical.

EDWIN HART JENKS, '84.

WHAT THE NINETEENTH CENTURY OWES JOHN WYCKLIFFE.

The mediæval church owed its supremacy to ignorance and superstition. There was dissension in the papal court. Every improper source of emolument was sanctioned to feed the avarice of popes and prelates. Spirituality was dethroned, and reverence for the pontiff was the religion of christendom. The crisis was reached when Urban V. demanded payment of the tribute promised by King John. The king and parliament protested, and John Wyckliffe, throwing his whole soul into the controversy, advanced principles directly antagonistic to papal authority. His labors did not end with opposition to the discipline and political relations of the church. Turning to ecclesiastical reform, seeing in the existing religion only concealment and misrepresentation of Bible truths, he proclaimed his belief in the dependence of man upon the atonement of Christ. Defying the authority of the established faith, repudiating transubstantiation, attacking the cardinal doctrines

of the Church of Rome, he roused the people to resist the unjust demands of the clergy. Treatise followed treatise in denying the additions that had been made to primitive christianity, and from that quiet home at Lutterworth, emanated an influence destined to shake the throne of "Antichrist" from its very foundations. Then Wyckliffe began the crowning labor of his life—a work that was to stamp its impress upon every age and endure when its author had long been forgotten.

Wyckliffe's translation of the Scriptures marked a new era in the history of literature and religion. Its English, crude and coarse, but clear, emphatic and vehement, developed the latent qualities of the language and excited the intellectual energies of the people. Trampling under foot the darkness and ignorance of feudal days, it mingled with the stern, practical English mind a celestial force and holy influence that was to mould its character and guide its thought. Henceforth the Bible alone was to be the ground of man's hope for future life. If the England of to-day is better and purer than the England of Wyckliffe's time, if the unhallowed excesses of the papal church have given way before a higher and nobler civilization, it is because the Bible has been made the educator of the people, the foundation of their faith. We see its influence in growth toward a more perfect civilization, a full development of the English language, and freedom of religion, through the Bible, made common to all.

A German writer has said that Wyckliffe's Bible stands at the head of the "middle English." Its terse idioms and Saxon simplicity have been preserved through all the later translations, and Tyndale, Rogers, Cranmer and King James' revisers have not concealed the "mingled tenderness and majesty" of the first translation. As the poems of Chaucer heralded the birth of English verse, so this translation laid the foundation upon which has been builded all that is best and purest in English prose. Resting upon this firm basis, stands the grand pyramid of English literature, like a "mountain peak that cleaves the air of another world." More than a century elapsed before the renaissance, but the true revival began with Wyckliffe. The language and literature introduced from France by the Normans, had thrust aside the more rude and uncouth English, and, since the conquest, no progress had been made; but with

liberty of thought came liberty of action, and the movement began which ended in England's assertion of her individuality and the growth of a national literature. To-day the English language is not confined to the land of its birth. America, with the blended life-streams of every nation pouring upon its shores, still remains true to its infant tongue; and, wherever these familiar sounds are heard, there is felt the influence of the first Bible upon the English language. Its effect on the languages of Europe is most easily traced through its influence on Luther, whose translation began the new "High German."

As the last of the schoolmen and as a follower of Duns Scotus, Wyckliffe occupies a prominent place in the world of thought; but it is to him as a reformer that the nineteenth century stands in the closest and most apparent relation. No great change in religion can be the creation of one man. Wyckliffe only paved the way for Luther and the leaders of the Reformation, yet who can estimate his influence in advancing the cause of the true religion. The England of his time was not ready to receive the truths he presented. Had the people thrown off the the papal yoke, a religion, more exacting, more superstitious, might have taken its place. He could only sow the seeds of that revolution which in a little more than a century was to destroy forever the supremacy of the Church of Rome. The same matchless moral and intellectual force that distinguished him as a scholar and philosopher, drew about him many followers. In the hands of his poor priests, the Bible exercised a wonderful power. Flattered by the appeal to their private judgment, men of all classes accepted the new doctrines, a spirit of inquiry was aroused, and Knighton says that "The laymen and women, who could read, were better acquainted with the Scripture than the most learned of the clergy." Hitherto they had lived only in the present, but now they saw, beyond the darkness of the middle ages, the "paradise of the past" drawing them toward the "paradise above." The truths of the Bible, uncolored by papal medium, made a lasting impression on moral, social and spiritual life. The influence was not felt by many, but it could not be destroyed, and, for more than a century, beneath the turmoil and anarchy caused by the Wars of the Roses, it was educating the people for the perfect reformation.

When the mission of Wyckliffe was ended, corrupt and arrogant catholicism attempted to overthrow the religion of God; but, though trampled upon in England, it was carried to Bohemia, sprang into new life upon the continent, and would not be crushed by the united effort of the Romish Church.

The same council that burned Huss and Jerome of Prague, ordered the bones of John Wyckliffe to be taken from their resting place. They were burned and the ashes thrown into the Swift.

"Forthwith that ancient voice that streams can hear
Thus speaks * * * * *
As thou these ashes, little brook, wilt bear
Into the Avon—Avon to the tide
Of Severn—Severn to the narrow seas—
Into main ocean they—this deed accurst,
An emblem yields to friends and enemies,
How the bold teacher's doctrine, sanctified
By truth, shall spread throughout the world dispersed."

The flame kindled by Wyckliffe and kept alive through years of persecution and suffering by Huss and Luther, has been caught up and borne aloft, until the light, ushered in by the "morning star of the Reformation, shines not upon England, not upon the continent of Europe alone, but throughout the world.

Wyckliffe and his followers began the Reformation. The Reformation freed humanity from mental and moral slavery, and gave to it freedom of conscience; held up the Scriptures as the supreme rule of faith, taught the folly of blind obedience to papal authority, and secured full civil and religious liberty. It has created the Church of England, with all that it has accomplished for the elevation of the people; introduced Bacon, Milton, Wordsworth, Walter Scott and Robert Burns; made possible the perfection of dramatic art, and raised Shakspere to the pinnacle of English poetry. It has made England independent of Italian priesthood, and placed it first among the nations of Europe.

Our own heritage is found in liberty of thought and action, in popular education, and, more than all else, in the Bible, "expounded from the pulpit, taught in the household, at home, in the school." The advancement of the American people is the result of earnest labor for the development of the liberties made possible by Wyckliffe and those that followed. Their influence pervades every class, guides thought, controls action,

directs government. Would you know the true indebtedness of the nineteenth century to John Wyckliffe? It marks the distinction between Protestant nations and those that have rejected the truths of the Bible. Russia, under the Greek Church, keeps the common people in ignorance, while dissension and intrigue threaten the state. Catholic Spain has no literature, its people are uneducated, and civilization does not advance. England and America, the two nations that accepted most freely the benefits of the Reformation, have gone steadily onward. Instead of the sword, intellect and reason rule. The light, which began to shine upon the darkened minds of England five centuries ago, grows brighter, bringing, through Wyckliffe, the fulfillment of that prophecy which said: "My word shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it." F. W. JOSLYN, '81.

MA COUSINE.

You are charming and petite,
 Ma Cousine,
 And your winsome smile is sweet
 To be seen,
 And your laughter overflows
 Like a babbling brook that goes
 Dancing through the leafy close
 Just at e'en.

Do you love the mellow moon
 With her sheen
 Gilding every leaf in June,
 Ma Cousine?
 Tells she you as sweet a tale
 As the daisy blossom frail,
 Nodding in the gentle gale,
 Calm of mien?

As the valley lily sways
 Mid the green
 Of fair bowers on summer days,
 Dainty green!
 So you, purest of the flowers
 In this weary world of ours
 Should dwell only in its bowers
 Ma Cousine.

CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81.

In "The Home Journal."

OUR MERCHANT MARINE.

Warner Miller, in his recent speech at the Academy of Music in New York, said, "the time has come when the American people demand that once again their banner shall be given to the breeze, and that once again American sailors shall be found in every part of the world."

The present deplorable condition of our merchant marine gives a peculiar and pungent emphasis to the words of Senator Miller. While this nation has grown rich, great and powerful in material prosperity; while our great West is no longer a desert but a garden; while New York is the third city in the world and the golden gate of commerce; we have been utterly regardless of the importance of retaining the carrying trade.

When the late war begun, the South predicted that grass would grow in our shipyards; the prediction has been verified. We pay annually \$125,000,000 to foreign nations for transportation; and the question may well be asked, what is necessary to be done to recover the lost ground? The two great parties recognize the vast importance of this question, but are at variance as to its solution. The Democratic party says, remove the tariff, allow us to buy ships on the Clyde if we will; free us from national, state and local taxation of the vessels. We cannot compete with free-trade nations upon the great, free ocean because a premium must be paid for the articles necessary to ship-building.

On the other hand the Republican party argues, diversity of industries is the strength of nations, and all branches of industry must then be protected. We cannot remove the tax on iron, for it is necessary to the manufacturer. We must build ships, but we must do as other nations do.

England has paid \$400,000,000 for the building of staunch, fleet vessels. Germany, France, Italy, and even Austria, with but a single sea-port, have liberally granted aid for the same purpose. Subsidize the ships then, for therein lies the hope of the future. Let our ship-builders know and feel that behind them there is a great nation with material aid. The truth of the matter is, both parties are right and wrong. This is paradoxical but facts bear out the assertion. The ocean is free. Every nation should meet there on equal terms. But America

is handicapped by senseless and exorbitant taxation of everything from the hard tack carried by the vessel to the very hull itself.

It costs \$100,000 more to build a serviceable iron vessel in America, than it does on the Clyde or at Birkenhead ; yet we must carry as cheaply as our English competitor, if we would carry at all. In order to do this there must be discrimination in taxation. We must give as liberally to our merchant marine as we have to the railway and internal improvements.

The marine has been one of the great elements of our strength. It enabled us to blockade a coast of three thousand miles, to open the Mississippi, and to recover the southern seaports and fortresses. The North held the balance of power in the late civil war, because it could send sixty thousand trained men from a private shipyard into the government navy. Of what priceless value it was that in one hundred days we were able to send forth the little Monitor. Had she been four days later, the capital of the nation would doubtless have been captured.

We learn by experience. England, Germany, France, Italy and Austria are our teachers. Let America then tax judiciously, subsidize generously, and the merchant marine will again become the pride and joy of the nation.

JAS. D. WOLEY, '82.

A THANKSGIVING HYMN.

I.

God save our land ! Be this our steadfast prayer :
Thy kingdom come with power and glory everywhere ;
Let all our souls invoke Thine awful care :—
God save our land !

II.

Keep Thou our flag ! Till not a stain appears,
Let every spot of wrong be purged in godly tears ;
Thro' stripes lead upward to the brightning stars :—
God save our land !

III.

" In God we trust ! " Make bare Thine arm, O Lord !
Smite pride, and hate, and lies, and lust, by Thy pure word ;
And when we sin, spare not Thy loving rod :—
God save our land !

IV.

Guide them that rule! Our blood-bought freedom keep;
 Let union, love and law, their happy harvest reap;
 Till in thanksgiving deep shall answer deep:—
 God save our land!

V.

Let Jesus reign! In holy covenant,
 Of Him, by Him, for Him, be all the government;
 Sign with His Cross a ransomed continent:—
 God save our land!

Ithaca, N. Y., Nov. 15.

M. W. STRYKER, '68.

WELL DOING.

I.

Think the good,
 And not the clever;
 Thoughts are seeds
 That grow forever
 Bearing richest fruit in life.
 Such alone can make
 The thinker
 Strong to conquer in the strife.

II.

Love the good,
 And not the clever,
 Noble men;
 The world can never
 Cease to praise the good they've done.
 They alone the true
 Who gather
 Harvests which their deeds have won.

III.

Do the good,
 And not the clever;
 Fill thy life
 With true endeavor;
 Strive to be the noblest man.
 Not what others do;
 But rather
 Do the best you can. JAMES H. HOADLEY, '70.

Editor's Table.

Optional Studies.

As nature at the approach of spring prepares to revive the energies that have lain dormant through the winter, so, as we approach the end of the year, the oft mooted question of optional studies springs into life. It matters not whether it be lopped off, or cut down, blasted by edict of the powers that be, or drenched by the cold water of their utter indifference, it still lives, thrives, and seems rather to enjoy life. It is one of those questions that were not born to die. When all other topics are exhausted, when there seems to be absolutely nothing to engage the mind, then the subject of optional studies rises from its seeming grave, and the capacity it has of being talked about delights the hearts of all. It expands and contracts with the imagination of those conversing, from the ideal course in which every thing is optional, study included, to the golden age (?) when Hamilton Seniors had one optional study.

Although we may look with regret at the manifest tendency of the times to divert from its old course the line of study into new and devious paths; although we may heartily condemn the turning of our colleges into Universities, and the consequent destruction of much of that sound classical culture that is of such rare value, still we must consider that optional study is in nowise at variance with the strictest course that could be marked out. Nor is it the small end of the wedge making a way for that liberalism in study so much to be deplored. Neither should we regard optional study as in any way allied to special study. It simply allows the student to round out his attainments as best suits his individual mind. The natural trend of a student's mind allows him to study with greater benefit certain branches. These studies will call into play his best powers. The consequence is a greater development.

Now the end of a course of study should be a broadening of the whole intellect, a finer development of the whole man. That this has been accomplished by a restricted course there can be no doubt. But the question still obtains whether there is not a better way. A restricted course, while it may widen the sphere of a person's knowledge, confines the mind to certain lines and routines within that sphere, and in this way is narrowing. The subjective good from a course of study depends upon the development, not upon facts acquired. The facts gained in a restricted course may be greater, but the ability to use these facts may be less. Now the introduction of optional studies in a course obliges the student to think for himself. He no longer blindly follows a course marked out for him. He would free himself for a moment from the control of a text-book and study himself. There would be a chance and a necessity for independent decision and thought. We have had little chance here for option in our studies, and yet Hamilton can boast of her alumni; but notwithstanding might it not be better to give the students a choice between those branches in which they have an interest, and those they study (?) only from necessity?

A Commons Hall.

Good fellowship and good board are two prime requisites for the student's happiness. These are found to an unusual extent among our undergraduates; but there are some ways in which they might be increased, or at least be made more beneficial. The boarding club system, while it has advantages, has also its difficulties. There is always something inspiring in numbers at a feast, though the feast be ever so humble. Yet it is well to consider both sides of the question. The board that we obtain at our clubs varies from three to five dollars per week. The provisions that are now bought in comparatively small quantities by the stewards, if bought for a Commons Hall would be secured in larger quantities and at less cost, thus making a saving in economy. Board would be less expensive, and, as the care of the digestive organs is no small item to the average Hamilton man, the student's good nature would increase in the ratio of his purse. Of course it would be necessary for the College to take this department under its care, secure a competent steward, and make the proper regulations.

Should this experiment be made, it would be at first as a supplement to the present system, and not altogether a substitute for it.

The magnificent Memorial Hall erected by Harvard, which contains the largest college dining hall in the world, has proved so successful that other colleges are trying the system. Williams and Princeton both have successful Commons Halls, the price of board at the former being two dollars and seventy-five cents per week, and the quality of food satisfactory. At Trinity an unfortunate occurrence marred the success of the system, when the students woke up one morning to find the steward eloped with the funds and breakfast *non est*. Such a difficulty is one of the possibilities to be weighed in considering the system. A new college building is becoming a necessity. We think a building might be erected to contain not only a Commons Hall but an assembly or examination room, with perhaps a few dormitories. Increasing numbers require not only more dormitories but some more effectual method of "gastric economy."

We understand that President DARLING has this subject under consideration. We have no doubt that, should he consider the plan an advisable one, he will carry it forward in the same prompt and successful manner that has characterized his other labors for the College. The fitting up of our gymnasium with everything to be desired, and the steps taken toward rebuilding and enlarging the Knox Hall of Natural History, show that the spirit of progress has fairly taken hold of our College in more ways than one.

The faculty have said that the matter of board was one of the greatest difficulties of the College in the way of drawing students. Aside from mere pecuniary advantages which a well-regulated Commons Hall would have, there are several other considerations. All the students cannot be accommodated as they wish; boarding houses frequently have to be changed, and we are obliged often to take up with those that are inconveniently distant from the College. A Commons Hall would no doubt make serious inroads upon the number of lunch-baskets now going their weary miles up and down the hill; it would compel us to devote more time to the gymnasium, and deprive us of our customary morning and evening walk. On

the other hand, we should have three substantial meals, without the necessity of undue exertion after them, and tables where we could be sure of immediate and permanent accommodation. The cost of a building necessary for such purposes would depend only upon the resources which the College has to apply to it. There is abundant opportunity for some alumnus or friend of the College to make his name dear to the hearts and other physical organs of thousands of students—those that are, and those that are yet to be.

B. S. Phillips.

Our college community was deeply saddened by the recently received intelligence of the very sudden and unexpected death of B. S. PHILLIPS. He was a member of the Sophomore class, which is the largest in college, and the first of the classes, now present, to have the ranks broken by death.

Phillips was prepared for college at the Clinton Grammar School, where he distinguished himself for his capability and faithfulness as a student. Adhering to the thorough habits of study, which he had formed, he entered Hamilton in the fall of '80, and soon gained for himself, by his open, frank and manly ways, many friends; and the highest respect of both Faculty and students, for his superior ability.

Many persons are impulsive, so whatever they find to do is always done with their might. And this may become a quality most admirable, if employed in doing acts of kindness and in the service of good. Thus was it with the deceased. His helping hand was ever ready to be employed in any charitable deed. No one, whether intimate friend or simple acquaintance, could want while Phillips had the power to alleviate. If charity can ever become a fault, he may be said to have had such a spirit, almost to that degree. Nor was this kindly willingness to aid and assist others a feigning. Such a spirit of generosity was not indulged simply as a means to an end. It was a part of his nature, and in the indulgence of it he was but true to himself. When such deeds are seen to spring from an innate kindness of heart, who does not admire the trait of character? Who is not prompted to better and nobler acts, even to a more generous self-sacrifice.

Phillips was an ever true and constant friend. Not hasty in making himself intimate with any, an intimacy once formed was destined to ripen into the most tender feelings of respect and love.

Ever frank and bold, he was also true to his convictions. He condemned the wrong, favored and supported the right. He could not tolerate hypocrisy. Like an upright man he shunned this contemptible, belittling, and deadly thing in every phase. To him it was a moral virus, totally destructive of the moral and manly nature.

How much he was loved and respected by his classmates, let the flowers upon his coffin, the message of condolence, the suspension of all their college duties upon the day of his funeral, and the many expressions of regret that he shall be seen no more in the quiet college retreats he was wont to frequent, speak; for their silent acknowledgment is many times more elo-

quent, in its declaration of that deep feeling of sadness which has come upon all, than any words of our choosing can be.

But in such an hour as this, we turn anxiously to see if any encouragement has been left us to hope that it is well with those whose loss we mourn. The last words of our friend and college mate, as he stood upon the threshold of that vast eternity, whence none have ever come to tell us of its realities, were these. "I am not afraid to die, I trust my Saviour." What could he have done or said, that in this hour, when our hearts are stricken, could give such comfort, such consolation! These are the words that roll back even from the darkness and terror of the tomb a flood of hope upon our souls. And now we can but believe that he has come to the full realization of the spirit of the hymn he so loved.

"Asleep in Jesus; O how sweet,
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing,
That death hath lost his venom'd sting."

At a meeting of the Sophomore class, held Saturday, March 19, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, In the death of our esteemed and talented classmate, BENJAMIN S. PHILLIPS, the class of '84 has lost one of its truest and best-hearted members, therefore be it

Resolved, That as a man he was honored and respected; as a Christian, none could doubt the sincerity of the profession he made while among us; that we express to the parents of the deceased our deep sorrow and sincere regret for the loss of one whose generous nature and kind impulses not only endeared him to his classmates but to his large circle of friends.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be given for publication to the *Utica Herald*, to the *HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY*, and also that a copy be sent to his parents.

Committee of the class.

J. P. MORROW,

C. M. PAINE,

W. P. MILLER,

J. A. DALZELL,

G. W. WARREN.

Winter Orations.

The announcement of the Winter oration prizes was made by President DARLING on Saturday, Mar. 11. The names of the successful competitors are given below.

KIRKLAND PRIZE.

Subject—"The Light of Asia and the Light of the World," WM. D. JONES, *Remsen, N. Y.*

PRUYN MEDAL.

Subject—"The Comparative Influence of the Large and Small College upon the State and Individual," ROBERT L. TAYLOR, *Rome, N. Y.*

HEAD PRIZE.

Subject—"Alexander Hamilton and Benjamin Disraeli," HERBERT H. PARSONS, *Westfield, N. Y.*

Field Day.

We are glad to notice that the custom established last year of having a Field Day is to be kept up. Arrangements are already making. A committee consisting of Spencer, '82, Evans, '82, Rodger, '83, Basset, '84, and Lathrop, '85, has been appointed to take charge of the matter. Let it be pushed vigorously. Last year shows what may be accomplished with time and proper training. Our record, though the preparation was necessarily hurried and incomplete, compares favorably with that of many other colleges. As soon as the summer term opens, those intending to take part in any of the races and contests, should enter upon a systematic course of training. Let every effort be put forth to make the day a complete success.

Why may not Field Day be made a permanent thing? It breaks in upon and relieves the dull routine of college duties. It gives a healthy impetus to that physical culture in which Hamilton is so sadly deficient.

Upon the success of Field Day must largely depend the advisability of sending delegates to take part in the inter-collegiate contests. Hamilton can no longer remain a silent and inactive member of this Association. She must either withdraw or hereafter be represented.

Foot-Ball.

Christianity teaches the sacredness of the body and commands its judicious training. The basis of all intellectual development is a sound body. A college course is incomplete without physical culture. The chief athletic sports of to-day are cricket, base-ball, boat-racing and foot-ball. The sport that is perhaps destined to be most popular is cricket. To-day foot-ball holds a high place in public favor. It is a favorite game in nearly all the colleges. Yale, Harvard, Cornell, Amherst and many others have foot-ball teams. Why should not Hamilton also? There is excellent material in the College and a team might be organized that could compete successfully with other college teams. We have as convenient and desirable a "field" as any institution in the country.

Our base-ball nine is a thing of the past, and probably will remain in oblivion for the next two or three years at least. The "relics" of what was once the College navy lie rotting; all that remains of our short-lived boat-racing reputation. The K. P.'s are written, "metaphysical" is over, the essays have been handed in, and the minds and bodies of all need to be recuperated. Let us give our attention to foot-ball. Let each class organize a team of eleven men. The separate teams can then practice together to their mutual advantage. After a few weeks of such practice, fifteen men, eleven for the team and four as substitutes, can be selected who might honorably represent Hamilton in contests with other college teams. It is to be regretted that no definite action was taken last fall in regard to the organization of a team, so that practice might begin just as soon as the weather will permit. Much, however, may be done yet if vigorous measures be taken at once. The College should take interest and pride in organizing and sustaining a good foot-ball team.

K. P.

This is the season when the Senior devotes himself diligently to the business of bottling March wind for use in June. In college nomenclature this process is known as writing a K. P. A K. P. consists of fourteen hundred words and a *speel*. These productions have occasioned more suffering and anxiety than the fire of Michigan or the floods of the Mississippi. Now and then, to be sure, you will see a man calm and indifferent as to results. In former years it might have been said that such a man had paid liberally for his confidence. But in the present Senior class such a state of feeling, if it exists, can only be referred to self-consciousness of superior ability. The effect of writing a K. P. is generally demoralizing. The Senior now sees in that reversed document, the Constitution, only an instrument for his special embarrassment and confusion, and he is likely to indulge often in the unholy wish that those great men, Nelson and Faragut, had never been born. Nor is all the trouble ended when the K. P. is finished and handed in. Strive as he may to drown all unpleasant recollections in the pleasure of spring vacation, the ghost of that oration will haunt him. It will suggest some blunder in his best sentences, some omissions that might have been made, and some additions that would have given strength and beauty to his article. This spectre is his constant companion up to the day that appointments are made. Out of the fourteen orations to be handed in, six will be chosen. The remaining eight will bring to their authors only relief, disappointment and regret. Truly the discipline of a college education is of great value in fitting a man to endure the trials and discouragements of life.

The Lecture Course.

There are many features characteristic of college towns. Its citizens generally are educated; its homes those of refinement, and its society cultured. The college in its midst is a force elevating in its influence, vitalizing healthful public opinion. Such a town is attractive to the better classes of people; and, aside from the occasional pranks of the students, is usually a delightful place of residence.

We believe Clinton to be a place of this description. But the comparison must stop here. College towns are supposed to possess peculiar literary advantages. Now it is evident that Clinton is deficient in this last respect; the facilities of literary improvement, aside of course from the College and Seminaries, are on a par with the accommodations of its hotels and the architectural beauties of its depot. Realizing this fact, we suppose, several gentlemen organized a lecture course in the fall, the closing lecture of which has recently been given. The proceeds were to be donated for a village library, and we are gratified to learn that a substantial sum has thus been realized. Before the present series, there had been no course here in several years. Strange as it may seem, while the venture has been a success financially, the course has been one of rather an ordinary nature. With the exception of Mrs. Livermore and Prof. Swing, it has been very ordinary, speaking mildly. As a whole the course was rather flat. It was unworthy of a town like Clinton, "the village of schools." The above exceptions

were redeeming features, to be sure, but not enough to lift the whole above the plane of mediocrity.

We mean no reflection upon the lecture committee; their intentions were good. It had been said that a lecture course could not be a success here, hence they concluded to proceed with caution. One of the lecturers disappointed them and others failed to meet with their expectations. They are deserving of praise in securing any course at all. We believe however that a better one could be sustained here if the proper effort were made. A cheap course is the thing for a small and ordinary town, but not the idea for a place like this, possessing a refined population, surrounded by a highly intelligent community; above all, with nearly three hundred students who liberally patronize good entertainments and who make the town a success financially. Other places no larger than this are favored with lectures from eminent men, and with no students to help the thing along. No reason exists to prevent the most famous lecturers in the country coming from here. What is needed is systematic effort on the part of practicalmen aided, by the boys on the hill.

We believe a good course would be liberally patronized by the down-town people, and we know it would be by the members of the College. Let some action to this effect be taken next fall. With its fulfillment advantages would accrue to the College, the Seminaries and the town.

Senior Statistics.

We have been at some pains to collect tolerably accurate statistics of the Senior class. Such compilations are commonly, we fear, less noticeable for historical accuracy than for richness of imagination. We have honestly tried to repress the exuberant fancy of our friends, and, in some instances, we have even taken the liberty of revising their statements; yet, with all our care, we fear there have crept into our completed report some assertions which a sterner truthfulness might have excluded. We need hardly say that matrimonial statistics are particularly elusive. The results of our labor are as follows:

Number of Men,	-	-	-	33	
Average Age,	-	-	-	22 yrs., 11 ms.	
“ Weight,	-	-	-	49, 9-11 lbs.	
RELIGIOUS BELIEF.					
Presbyterian,	-	-	21	Methodist,	- - - 1
Congregational,	-	-	3	Liberal,	- - - 1
Episcopal,	-	-	3	Indifferent,	- - - 1
Baptist,	-	-	2	Buddhist,	- - - 1
MATRIMONIAL STATE.					
No intentions,	-	-	24	On the Fence,	- - - 1
Married,	-	-	1	Bachelor,	- - - 1
Engaged,	-	-	2	Hopeless,	- - - 1
Crushed,	-	-	-	-	- 3
BUSINESS OR PROFESSION.					
Lawyers,	-	-	6	Business men,	- - - 2
Clergymen,	-	-	6	Agriculturist,	- - - 1
Physicians,	-	-	4	Insurance agent,	- - - 1
Teachers,	-	-	6	Mining Engineer,	- - - 1
Journalists,	-	-	2	Undecided,	- - - 3
Light Comedian,	-	-	-	-	- 1

The professed aspirant for foot-light fame is the same gentleman who expects, at the close of his professional career, to be merged in the perfections of Buddha. His statements are not, we fear, quite trustworthy.

Eighty-two will graduate no one under twenty years of age. Commencement day will find our youngest full graduate, E. C. SHERMAN, with a record of twenty years, one month and one day. Five men, however, will not have attained their majority. The oldest member of the class will graduate at twenty-seven. The lightest man is LAWTON, with 125 pounds; the heaviest, PALMER, with 190. SPENCER towers above his fellows at the height of 6 feet 3½ inches; LAWTON, at the other extremity of the scale of altitude, stands 5 feet 8.

AROUND COLLEGE.

- Bone.
- Vacation.
- Examinations.
- K. P. work is hot.
- The end of a hard term.
- Shall we have a 'field day.'
- Who burned that wood-pile?
- An unusually pleasant March.
- Uncle Tom's Cabin, March 18.
- Bring out the canes, freshmen!
- The chapel choir is thinning out.
- Pierce, '82, is temporarily absent.
- Ottaway, '80, lately visited the hill.
- Dick Whiteman was here March 24.
- Sherwood, '82, has returned to college.
- Persons, '81, lately visited the college.
- Edwin Booth comes to Utica April 14.
- No examination on Natural Theology.
- What shall be done about commencement music?
- Jennings, '79, and Love, '76, were lately on the hill.
- Twenty Seniors have written Clark Prize Orations.
- Presbyterian Church social at the church, March 24.
- The Machine appeareth once more at morning chapel.
- Prof. Frink preached in Waterville, Sunday, March 19.
- Commencement oration subjects agitate the minds of '82.
- Shall Hamilton have a ball-nine in the field the coming season?
- Prof. W. M. Marshall gave the last lecture of the course, March 9.
- The road between Utica and Clinton is said to be the worst in the state.
- The Juniors have decided to have no class supper at the close of the term.
- Bob does not like the idea of being denominated a Junior by the *Utica Herald*.
- Judge Morrow of Towanda, Penn., dropped in on "John" for a day or two recently.
- The fourth Hungerford Prize Examination in metaphysics was held March 30.

States? Woman's suffrage; and ought the N. Y. State usury laws to be abolished?

—The rain storm of March 1, was one of the heaviest ever known in Clinton. The Oriskany overflowed its banks and made College St. for a time impassable to pedestrians. The Utica railroad track was washed away and much other damage done.

—Prof. Frink recently met with an accident which might easily have proved very serious. While riding down the hill at quite a rapid rate in order to catch the 10: 40 train to Utica, the axle-tree of the carriage broke, causing one of the forward wheels to come off. This frightened the horse, which became unmanageable and began to run. Below the arbor the carriage was over-turned and the Professor violently thrown to the ground. Very fortunately no bones were broken, although it resulted in a good many bruises. He was unable to attend to college duties for several days.

—Ex-President Brown, father of Rev. Francis Brown, of Union Theological Seminary, preached the sermon Monday evening, March 21, on the occasion of his son's ordination in the Seminary chapel by the Presbytery of New York. We take the following from the *Utica Observer*:

"The trustees of Dartmouth College decline to accept the resignation of Professor Sanborn and have engaged ex president Brown, of Hamilton College, a former professor at Dartmouth, to assist Dr. Sanborn. The medical department is to receive \$2,000 from the will of the late E. W. Stoughton of New York, to complete a collection for the pathological museum founded by him."

Other Colleges.

—Bells for recitation are rung by electricity at Amherst.

—The number of students at Princeton has increased one-half since 1868.

—The Amherst Faculty is composed entirely of graduates of that college.

—Texas is to have a State University. It will probably be at Austin.

—The expenditures of Harvard exceeded its income last year by \$20,000.

—Of Harvard's valedictorians for the last fifty years, not one used tobacco.

—Professor William Draper, the President of the University of the City of New York, is dead.

—About four per cent. of the students at Harvard class themselves as agnostics or atheists.

—An American took the first prize in mathematics not long since at the University of Heidelberg, Germany.

—President White says, in an article in the February *North American*, that the tendency of college students is toward pessimism and cynicism.

—A student's excursion is the latest get up; at a cost of \$300, the student can make a tour of England, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and France.

—All of the professors of Political Economy in American Colleges, favor free trade, with the exception of Prof. Robert E. Thompson, of the University of Pennsylvania.—*College Rambler*.

—The American Association for the advancement of science, protests against the custom of many colleges of conferring the degree of Doctor of Philosophy as an honorary title without examination.

—Princeton Seniors are agitating the scheme of a memorial fund to which succeeding classes are to contribute, and which is to be intrusted to a committee of the board of trustees to take care of and invest.

—Four students of the Purdue University, Ind., have been expelled for refusing to pledge themselves not to join a "Greek Letter Frat." Upon carrying the matter into court, the Faculty were sustained in their action.—*Univ. Quar.*

—The highest of German orders, *pour le merite*, vacant by the death of Thomas Carlyle, has been bestowed by the Emperor upon Prof. W. D. Whitney, of Yale, in recognition of his services to the study of Philology.

—An eminent German professor declined a position in this country, though the salary was double what he received at home, because there would be no pension for him in the case of infirmity, or for his family at his death.

—There is a plan afoot to publish a new book of college songs, in which fifty of the leading colleges are to be represented. The book is to contain four original songs from each college, and will consist of 230 pages, and will resemble in appearance the *Carmina Collegensia*. Besides the songs contributed by the fifty colleges, the book will contain a number of the best songs from other similar works.

—There are 150 college papers published in the United States. Harvard, Yale and Cornell each support dailies. The circulation of some of the leading college papers is as follows: Yale *Courant*, 800; Yale *Record*, 600; Yale *Lit.*, 550; Yale *News*, 350; Harvard *Crimson*, 500; Harvard *Advocate*, 475; *Princetonian*, 1,000; Nassau *Lit.*, 450; *Acta Columbiana*, 500; *College Argus*, 600; and *Dartmouth*, 1,000.

—The cardinal doctrine in Cornell's creed is that students are to be allowed the greatest latitude in matters of personal conduct; and the result has been, in the main, eminently satisfactory. When a collision has occurred, it has not always been easy to tell which side came best out of the affair. One of the most hopeful indications for the future of American colleges is that late report of President Gilman in which he said the faculty of Johns Hopkins had never had occasion to reprimand a student for even the most trivial breach of discipline.—*Cornell Era*.

Exchanges.

—What and how under-graduates in college should read can be told only by those who have had years of experience in after life. As sensible answers to these questions as we have seen, come to us through the *Dartmouth*, from C. F. Richardson, the author of the well known work on the "Choice of Books." The author, after a few prefatory remarks, shows the great part which the under-graduate's miscellaneous college reading is to play in his subsequent intellectual life. One's reading in college ought to be but an opening to more elaborate and thorough investigation in various departments of literature. But the fact is, that after leaving college very few men read any literature which does not have some direct bearing on their own profession or occupation. The author also lays considerable emphasis on the importance of having a *purpose* and *perspective*—a purpose that knows what is wanted, a perspective that bears in mind the whole of life

as well as its earliest years. It is not always best that a student should lay out on entering college a too comprehensive plan of reading, as he may in his endeavor to carry it out become discouraged and lay aside reading altogether. Above all things, read not to read, but for a purpose.

—We clip from the *Brunonian*, the following account of Pres. Gregory's plan of college government, which is now in successful operation at the Illinois State University: "He proposed to his students that they should govern themselves. After much consultation a constitution was adopted, and a president, vice president, secretary and treasurer, were elected by the students, and a marshal and three judges were appointed by the President. These judges constituted the college court, and all violations of laws were tried by them without jury. The law-making power was vested in a general assembly of the students, but the President had the power of veto. Laws were passed to secure quiet on the campus, to punish defacement of public property, to prevent drunkenness and other ill deeds of a similar nature. Offending students were tried by the court, and the penalties inflicted were fines ranging from a few cents to several dollars. If these punishments were not effective, the criminals were reported to the Faculty, who retained the power of suspension and expulsion. When this constitution was adopted, there were one hundred and seventy-five students. Several years afterward, when the number had more than doubled, and they were scattered over a wide part of the city, a new plan was thought expedient. A senate of seventy-one was formed. All laws must originate in the senate, but be adopted by the general assembly. A room was set apart for the use of the court, and weekly sessions were held. Students passing satisfactory examination in the constitution were admitted as attorneys of the court, but any offender was at liberty to plead his own case. Mr. Gregory says that this plan has been in operation for ten years and he is well satisfied with the result."

—The '*Varsity*' in a very emphatic manner denounces the prize and medal system. Prizes and medals make narrow-minded men. The student must necessarily neglect general reading and devote himself exclusively to one department. The system is also unjust. To give the man who stands first a scholarship, while others, who are just as good men but not so high by some small insignificant figure, must go without anything, is too manifestly unjust to admit of demonstration. While we would not put ourselves on such offensive grounds against this system as the '*Varsity*', we cannot deny that the objections are too valid.

—The following from the *Princetonian*, on the aims of the American Institute of Archaeology, is quite significant: "Among other things is the formation of an association of American colleges, for the purpose of founding a classical school at Athens. Into this association, of which Harvard, Yale, Columbia and others, are members, Princeton has been invited, through Professor Norton. The terms of membership are, briefly, an annual subscription of \$250, pledged for ten years, and the furnishing for one year in this time of a Professor from the classical department to take charge of the school. Prof. Goodwin, of Harvard, is to take charge the first year. It is probable that Greece hereafter will become more popular for classical students than Germany."

Pickings and Stealings.

—When a man enters college the first duty of the officers is to find out whether he has money. The next is to find out whether he has high connections, then if he is from the Prov. High school, and last of all whether he has brains.—*Brunonian*.

—Why do girls kiss each other, while boys do not? Because girls have nothing better to kiss and the boys have.—*Yale News*.

—Shakspeare never repeated. A little Kentuckian was very like him. He twisted a mule's tail.—*Ex*.

—A game of base-ball is like a buckwheat cake—a great deal depends on the batter.—*Ex*.

—At one of the clubs the other evening, a glass of water was accidentally tipped over, whereupon a gentleman remarked: "See the river running." A co-ed. immediately chimed in with "Dam it! Dam it!"—*Chronicle*.

—A rejected candidate says the tenor of his voice was too bass.—*Princetonian*.

—A punster asks: Could *Socrates* the girls? Could *Bartholomew*? Could *Shakspeare* an eel? Could *Shylock* a bank safe? Could *Cataline* his trouser-locks? Could *Americus*? Could *Livingstone* a cat?—*Ex*.

—Ask a woman how old she is if you want her to show her rage.—*Ex*.

—*Prof.* (in physics)—"Mr. L., can there be any music where there is no hearer? If one of you musical gentlemen should take your violin or flute and go and play at the mouth of a rat-hole, would it be music?"

Senior—"How do you know that the rat does not appreciate music, Professor? You remember Orpheus?"

Prof.—"Oh! but I didn't suppose any rat—only a hole. You are carrying your *ratiocination* too far."—*North Western*.

—It is useless for physicians to argue against short-sleeved dresses. The constitution of the United States says: "The right to bear arms shall not be infringed."—*Ex*.

—What is a kiss? A monosyllable form of communication, composed only of labials, frequently used as a conjunction, although an *article*, and more common than proper.—*Harvard Herald*.

—A Wellesley girl, during vacation, asked a friend, "why a stove was like a cat." He gave it up and she replied, "because it has a *damp*er."—*News*.

—The following is a fair specimen of college poetry:

We know of a frisky young calf,
Who died from consumption of chaff,
And his agonized throes
As he curled up his toes,
Were enough to make any one *lalf*.

—*Prof.* (to student)—"Describe the *sternum* in this species of bird." (Hesitation on the part of student). "What is the shape of the *sternum* in the turkey?" (Further hesitation). "Do you know what the *sternum* is?" *Student*—"It's the bone the tail feathers grow out of." Class all have the colic.—*Orient*.

—It has been recently ascertained that Solomon had just got through his semi-annuals when he wrote, "Much study is a weariness of the flesh." "The grinders cease, because they are few."—*Ex*.

—A sentimental youth was recently heard asking, "Why can't I spell Cupid?" "You can, can't you?" "No, for when I get to 'c, u' I can't go any farther.—*Ex.*

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Behind the window curtain
She stood, my Valentine,
Coquettish, yet I'm certain,
That she is all divine.

Between the dainty laces
And flowing drapery,
Yelad in rosy graces,
Her face peep'd forth at me.

"Thy lips are flowers laden
With kisses, lovely, sweet;
Grant me but one, sweet maiden,
For Valentines 'tis meet!"

Fringe lashes fell a sweeping
Adown the creamy cheek;
O'er pouting lips came creeping
Bewitching smiles of pique.

Then behind the curtain
She drew the golden head,
And left me all uncertain
If "Yes!" or "No!" she said.—*Ex.*

ALUMNIANA.

Συστεφανοῦ σου μητρί ἀρχαία ἀριστοτόχεια.

—WILLIAM H. DESHON, '70, has been re-elected Supervisor of the First Ward in Utica.

—JOHN H. GARDNER, '78, is a member of the graduating class in Princeton Theological Seminary.

—Rev. Henry N. Payne, 68, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church in Boone, Boone Co., Iowa.

—Principal S. D. ALLEN, '78, has been elected President of the Literary Society in Herkimer.

—DEAN F. CURRIE has formed a law partnership with WILLIAM P. L. STAFFORD, '77, of Albion.

—ELIOT R. PAYSON, '69, receives a salary of \$1,600 as Principal of the High School in Binghamton.

—JULIUS I. BAILEY, '72, has achieved prosperity as monarch of a stock ranch in Hutchinson, Kansas.

—The salary of Rev. A. H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, New Jersey, has been increased, and is now \$4,000.

—Senator J. R. HAWLEY, '47, has accepted an invitation to deliver the annual address next Decoration Day, at Gettysburg, Pa.

—Rev. Prof. J. J. LEWIS, '64, of Madison University, has recently lectured at Canastota on "The Rule and Royalty of the Coming Man."

—At an auction sale in New York, the painting entitled "Philosophy and Christian Art," by DANIEL HUNTINGTON, '86, was sold for \$1,060.

—Governor CORNELL has reappointed Hon. SAMUEL F. MILLER, '52, of Franklin, one of the commissioners of the State Board of Charities.

—Under the direction of Principal M. E. CARMER, '80, the Cincinnati Academy is regaining the prosperity and prestige it enjoyed twenty-five years ago.

—An engagement has been made with Rev. Dr. M. E. DUNHAM, '47, Principal of Whitestown Seminary, to supply the pulpit of the Presbyterian church in Ilion.

—Rev. Dr. A. C. KENDRICK, '31, of Rochester University, is still in Europe, seeking rest and health. A recent letter of his from Rome gives a cheering report of evangelistic work in that city.

—It is announced that Gen. D. P. WOOD, '43, of Syracuse, will sail for Europe in the month of April, with Mrs. WOOD, Miss MARY WOOD and Miss WILLIAMS, daughter of ROBERT S. WILLIAMS of Utica.

—On the 9th of March, Rev. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, gave an Illustrated Lecture on Mendelssohn, in the Lafayette street Presbyterian Church, Buffalo. The illustrations were furnished by the church choir.

—Rev. WILLIAM E. KIMBALL, '76, of Madison, Nebraska, ministers to the Presbyterian churches at Madison, Creston and Humphrey. On Sunday, February 3th, he admitted ten new members to the church in Humphrey.

—Early in March, Hon. HENRY B. PAYNE, '32, well-known as a statesman and millionaire, started from Cleveland, O., with ten other capitalists, on an excursion to Mexico. It is reported that they will be absent two months, and make heavy investments.

—Rev. LEWIS R. WESSER, '72, formerly an instructor in Robert College, has invited IVAN P. BALABANOFF, '84, to lecture in Martinsburgh on "What is needed in Bulgaria." Mr. BALABANOFF has also received invitations to repeat this lecture in LYONS FALLS, LOWVILLE, and REMSEN.

—On the 21st of April, GEORGE F. CROSBY, '79, School Commissioner, will address the members of Herkimer County, at Newport, on "The Dangers of Educational Revolution." At the same meeting Commissioner CROSBY will hold his first examination for teacher's certificates.

—At the sixty-fourth anniversary of the Herkimer County Bible Society, held in Livest, March 26, H. H. BRADFORD, '84, was elected President for the ensuing year. This Society is auxiliary to the American Bible Society, whose Secretary, Rev. Dr. ALEXANDER McLEAN, '83, is a native of Oneida County.

—Dr. PAULUS CHRISTIAN'S "Universal Survey of Protestant Foreign Missions" as translated by Rev. DAVID ALLEN BART, '72, of Springfield, Mass., has been published by the Congregational House in Boston. This work has a special value in this country from its full details of Missionary Societies in Germany and elsewhere in Europe.

—At the close of the session of the Supervisors of Oneida County, the thanks of the Board were tendered to Rev. J. WALSH, '83, of North Western. For the able, attentive, courteous and satisfactory manner in which he has discharged the very arduous, important and responsible duties of Clerk during this session.

—Many friends mourn with LOUIS S. JONES, '81, and Mrs. JESSIE S. JONES, for the early death of their two children at Summit, N. J. EDWIN S. JONES, their only daughter, died February 2, 1884, aged 2 years.

and 11 months; SANFORD SHEFFIELD GREVES, their only son, died Feb. 17, 1882, aged 2 years and 10 months.

—Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, has been fortunate in securing Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Detroit, to deliver the annual address before the Barrett-Browning Society of Houghton Seminary in Clinton, June 21. It will be an address on "Culture," and will be likely to enlist the best powers of Michigan's favorite preacher.

—President EUROTAS P. HASTINGS, '48, of Jaffna College, Ceylon, is still in this country, and hopes to attend the Fortieth Reunion of his Class on Wednesday, June 28, 1882. The recent deaths of W. H. ALEXANDER of Syracuse, and Rev. W. R. DOWNS and THOMAS G. FROST, of Chicago, will greatly lessen the joyousness of this Class Reunion.

—Judge WARREN HIGLEY, '62, of Cincinnati, is working with enthusiasm as Chairman of the Scientific Branch of the National Forestry Congress that meets in Cincinnati, April 25th. Preparations are making for a large assemblage of people to be addressed by the highest authorities on the preservation and culture of forests. Cincinnati has seized a golden opportunity.

—February 21, 1882. Rev. JAMES F. BRODIE, '76, was ordained and installed as pastor of the Congregational Church in Woodstock, Vt. The sermon was by President JULIUS H. SEELYE, of Amherst College. March 1st, 1882, Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, was installed as pastor of the Mount Ida Memorial Church in Troy. The sermon was by Rev. Dr. EDWARD A. REED of New York.

—Hon. WILLIAM J. BACON, '22, presided at Utica's Half-Century symposium on the 1st of March, and was crowned by the Rev. Dr. I. S. HARTLEY with a wreath of laurel, as a recognition of the civic victories achieved by the city's founders. One of the best speakers at this symposium was Hon. THOMAS A. CLARKE '34, of Yonkers, and a lively letter was sent by JAMES A. PLATT, '35, of Mineral Point Wis.

—Hon. AUGUSTUS S. SEYMOUR, '57, of New Berne, N. C., has been appointed United States District Judge for the State of North Carolina, and the appointment has been confirmed by the Senate. Judge Seymour has proved his eminent fitness for this office by his judicial services on the bench of the Supreme Court of the State of North Carolina. He is under a pledge to deliver the next oration before the Society of Hamilton Alumni.

—On Sunday, Feb. 12, twenty persons were received into the membership of the Presbyterian Church in Romulus by Rev. J. W. JACKS, '68. Nearly all were candidates on profession, and fourteen were baptized. Not in twenty-five years has this Church admitted so many new members at one time. Many others are waiting to be received at the next communion. The revival at Romulus has been a quiet, genuine work, and no outside help has been rendered.

—At the last Session of the Kansas State Sunday School Convention, Rev. Dr. W. N. PAGE, '64, Leavenworth, gave a very interesting and graphic review of the growth and progress of the Sunday School during the past century, and to this instrumentality attributed the wide familiarity of the people of Christian nations with God's word; the Christian activity which pervades all fields of action; and the successful crusade against intemperance which the Sunday School has stimulated. He is one of the most suc-

cessful Sunday School workers in the state or country, and his remarks were listened to with eager interest.

—The burning of a cooper's shop at Le Roy early on Sabbath morning, Feb. 12th, set on fire the residence of Rev. A. B. MORSE, '49, and despite the heroic efforts of the firemen, nearly destroyed it. Mr. MORSE and family barely escaped with their lives. Though many of their goods were saved, their loss by fire and water is large, and all the more painful because there was no insurance. This excellent preacher has been tarrying for a few months in Le Roy, partly to recruit his health, partly to educate his children, and partly also to respond to the call of some church that wants a faithful pastor.

—A. MINER GRISWOLD, '59, of the Cincinnati *Saturday Night*, would hardly talk to his readers after this irreverent sample had been brought up in the New England orthodox way of "keeping Saturday Night."

"The sermon was duller than usual, and it was only here and there that a fully wide awake member of the congregation could be seen, when a little fellow, whose uneasy twistings had aroused his father from a comfortable nap, piped up in a clearly audible voice: "Pa, what do we have to stay here for?" That simple childish question injected more animation into the members of that church on that one evening than the pastor had aroused during his entire ministry."

—The City of Utica enters upon its second half-century under the Mayorality of Hon. FRANCIS M. BURDICK, '69, elected, over two party candidates, on an independent citizens' ticket, by a majority of 171. The Rochester *Democrat* says: "Utica is to be congratulated on the success of her citizens' ticket for Mayor. The new Mayor, Francis M. Burdick, is a man of excellent executive ability, fine culture, sterling integrity and great firmness. We venture to predict that he will make one of the best Mayors Utica has ever had. He is simply the executive officer of the City, with no party friends to remember and no political mortgage on his actions. He is free to devote himself to the execution of the laws. He will do that without fear or favor."

—President ARTHUR has nominated the Hon. WILLIAM J. WALLACE, '57, of the United States Court for the Northern District of New York, to be Circuit Court Judge of the Second District, in place of Judge Blatchford, appointed to the Supreme Court. Judge WALLACE is a native of Syracuse, is about forty-six years old, and a graduate of Hamilton College law school, where he was under the instruction of Dr THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40. He was appointed District Judge in 1874, and during his incumbency has fulfilled the duties of his office with marked ability and efficiency. He is noted as one of the fairest and most judicial of men as well as a learned and cultured gentleman. The appointment is an admirable one and gives general satisfaction.

—Of Minnesota's new Superintendent of Public Instruction, Rev. DAVID L. KIEHLE, '61, for many years principal of the State Normal School at St. Cloud, Minn., the *New York School Journal* says:

"We consider this one of the best things that has lately happened in the educational world, for Prof. Kiehle is signally fitted for this position. He is a college graduate, a normal school graduate, a skillful teacher in the common schools, an earnest county superintendent, and lastly an able normal school principal. He will bring to this new position accumulated qualifications. We can add, that he will not let the Minnesota schools rest where they now are. The teachers will feel that they have a man who understands them; the people will feel they have a man who knows what

the schools should be. He is a remarkably able man in this important educational office."

—A grand work has recently been wrought at Avon by the Rev. H. P. V. BOGUE, '63, and his efficient helpers. The building of their handsome church, after purchasing the lot and manse, left them in debt \$9,500. The church could not have been established and the house of worship erected without a debt. Three attempts had been made in the place before Mr. Bogue undertook it. All had failed. Had he taken the position that there must be no debt contracted, there would have been a fourth failure. Very wisely he did the best that could be done in the circumstances; and the result is an efficient and prosperous church and a property worth \$18,000, upon which there is now an indebtedness of only \$3 800, and good subscriptions due sufficient to remove it all.

—Dr. A. NORTON BROCKWAY, '57, of New York, has in his library a printed discourse delivered soon after the close of the Revolutionary war, by his grandfather, who was a Congregational pastor in Connecticut, and a Chaplain in the Continental Army. Its title page reads thus:

"America Saved, or Divine Glory displayed in the late War with Great Britain: A Thanksgiving Sermon, Preached in Lebanon, Second Society, by Thomas Brockway, A. M., Pastor of the Church in said Society."

He was a graduate of Yale College, of the class of 1768, was a man of much literary taste, was in much request as a preacher, and several of his sermons on public occasions were printed.

—Sunday morning, March 19th, Rev. Dr. ADDISON K. STRONG, '42, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Hoboken, entered his pulpit apparently in the best of health and spirits. He selected for his text the passage: "Thy shoes shall be of iron and steel, and as thy days so shall thy strength be." After speaking for about ten minutes he began to grow nervous and talked incoherently. Suddenly, after finishing a sentence, he placed his hand over his head, and exclaiming, "Oh, my God!" fell to the floor. For a time there was much confusion among the worshipers. Dr. STRONG was removed to his home, where, under treatment, he soon recovered consciousness, and in the evening was able to walk about. The cause of the pastor's sudden illness was a rush of blood to the head. Rev. Dr. STRONG is sixty years of age.

—Rev. E. P. POWELL, '53, of Clinton, asks if we have any more delightful way to prove ourselves benefactors of mankind than to endow them with a choice new fruit.

"I am satisfied that we are losing some of the finest sports and seedling fruits, from the lack of knowledge on the part of the masses how to preserve them, if, indeed, they know their value. Out of the "Old Dominie Kirkland" Orchard, which is now in my possession—an orchard of seedlings of his own planting when missionary to the Oneida Indians—I have preserved two very valuable varieties, one of which is securing deserved reputation as a large, handsome apple, keeping well into May and often later. My recollection is of others now dead (for the orchard is over eighty years old) that were of nearly equal value. Would it not be well for each state society, or for the American Pomological Society, to have a bureau of correspondence on this subject? Such a bureau or committee, issuing circulars to known fruit-growers, and through the press inviting all persons to report to them any novel or apparently valuable fruit tree or shrub, would be in a way to enrich us rapidly. Our best fruits are largely wildings, secured by chance from destruction."

—The directors of the First National Bank of Richfield Springs—a new institution, which is expected to begin operations by the first of April—have put their best foot forward in the selection of a cashier. They have chosen for that responsible and honorable position Hon. MYRON A. McKEE, '62, of West Winfield, and we are informed that he has accepted. Mr. McKEE is thoroughly competent, and as well equipped for the duties of cashier as a man can be. He has ability, experience, application and rugged and austere honesty. For nearly a score of years he has been connected with the bank at West Winfield, as teller or clerk, and at times acting cashier. He is Vice President of its board of directors. In the Assembly a few years ago Mr. McKEE was chairman of the banking committee, and in that position his familiarity with banking matters and interests was readily conspicuous, and his intelligent service generally commended. The new bank at Richfield Springs is fortunate in securing the services of a cashier so competent, and so well and favorably known in financial circles and in its immediate field of operations. Equally fortunate is this new bank in the choice of its president, Dr. NORMAN GETMAN, the father of Dr. HERBERT H. GETMAN, '79, and ALBERT D. GETMAN, '80.

—Dr. ISAAC H. HALL, '59, explains to the readers of the *Sunday School Times* that in editing the Revised New Testament use was made of the original manuscripts, that is, documents written by hand, not printed with type, of two sorts: the *uncial* and the *cursive*; “uncial manuscripts,” or “uncials,” are those written in large, disconnected letters. We might call them capital letters; for that is near enough for practical purposes. All the more ancient Greek manuscripts are written in uncials. But about the tenth century of our era, the scribes began to run the uncial letters together, like our modern writing with a pen, or script. Thus was formed a running hand; and cursive means running, in this sense. A cursive manuscript is one written cursively, that is, in a running hand; or in letters joined together by strokes, or cursive letters. As the cursives are almost invariably later than the uncials, there is a presumption, but not an absolute certainty, that a cursive is less accurate than the uncials. Another sort of manuscript is a *palimpsest*. That is, one where an older writing has been intentionally blotted out or erased, so that the parchment might be used again for a different writing. This process was not unusual, because such writing material as parchment was always costly. But the blotting out, or erasure, was rarely done so well that skilful eyes, aided perhaps by chemical means, could not read and restore that which was blotted out, notwithstanding the new writing above it. This is always a toilsome and difficult task; but it has been restored more than one ancient copy of the Scriptures.

—The *Denver Tribune*, with the license characteristic of Colorado journalism, gives a sketch of JOHN L. JEROME, '73, among the seven lawyers who were arrayed three against four at the trial of Charles W. Stickney for the murder of his wife's seducer.

‘J. L. Jerome is the last and the youngest of the counsel for the prosecution, but not the least in the line of ability. He is essentially an off-spring of Colorado as regards his merited reputation within the law. He came to Colorado in 1873, resided at Central City in the practice of law the two years following. In 1875 he permanently located at Denver, and in the intervening time has earned the professional and social regard of all with whom he has come in contact. He has only just retired from the City Attorneyship, a position that he filled with distinction and ability. He is on

the blonde order in complexion, and wears a thick moustache that is not any too well regulated. It turns up ambitionally, but each individual hair seems to run at variance with the other. He is not so impetuous as the ordinary young lawyer; yet he has a temper that stands out as characteristic of his nature. It is in perfect control, however, and when irritated he always chains himself down to a second thought. He has been the special object of Mr. Patterson's inferential comments on the defence, but on the other hand never shirked or failed to take advantage of an opportunity to retaliate. He sits at the lower end of the counsel table, near the court stenographer. His attention is divided between the witness stand, note tab and jury box. When he speaks he does so with a nervous, spasmodic precision that impresses the listener."

—One of the wisest things ever done by the Regents of the University was to arrange for the indexing and classification of the CLINTON papers, which have so long rested in the State Library, without the proper attention to their historical value. The work was most judiciously committed to Judge GEORGE W. CLINTON, '25, of Buffalo, and the report of the Regents to the legislature shows that he is making good progress. The number of the papers contained in the CLINTON collection is 6,306, of which Judge CLINTON has thus far read 2,736, making notes for the index as he reads. When the indexing is completed Judge CLINTON will enter upon the work of collecting supplementary matter and preparing notes of an explanatory nature drawn from our provincial and revolutionary statutes, published histories and other sources. Speaking of the contents of these papers Judge CLINTON says:

"Making all allowance for its deficiencies, there is very much of value in this collection. The glory and security of a state rests in the great body of its people; and, in these papers, we have, it seems to me, an almost living presentment of a people, of diverse creeds and many nationalities, bound together by a common love of liberty, and who, in its assertion, voluntarily submitted to exactions and oppressions far more onerous than those which drove them to revolt. They show us that people feeding the northern army, which must else have starved or been disbanded. In the very heat of a most cruel war—a war raging on their frontier and penetrating almost to the doors of their council house—that people framed a constitution so grand, so equal, so protective of human rights, that philosophy everywhere applauded it, and free states took it for their model. I am very confident that although the whole collection may add little or nothing to the main facts of our history and fail to change in the least our estimates of the chief men of our revolution, it will contribute much matter of deep interest to the philosophy of history, add very much to the materials for the biographies of less distinguished persons, render important aid to many inquirers into the genealogies of their families and confirm the respect due to New York for her distinguished services to her sister states and to the confederacy, not only in war, but in laying broad and deep the foundations of human liberty and of our perpetual union."

—MYRON ADAMS, '21, the father of Rev. E. P. ADAMS, '58, and Rev. MYRON ADAMS, '63, has outlived all his classmates, and now resides in Rochester. At the age of 82 he still attends church on the Sabbath, and has failed in this only twice during the past year. Mr. Adams formerly lived in East Bloomfield, where Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, was once the settled pastor. In a letter dated February 7, 1882, MR. ADAMS writes:

"I am very thankful indeed for a copy of DR. KENDALL's address delivered in Clinton last Commencement. The postman brought it in at 1:30 P. M., and I had read it all before rising from my seat. I feel great interest in the prosperity of Hamilton College. I attended the first Commencement in 1815, also the three following in 1816, 17-18. I was a freshman when

Dr. Davis first came to the college. As my room was in the corner nearest to his house, I was often sent for to carry messages to unruly students. That was the last seen of those students. They were sent off that very day, and never returned. The Frenchman was ready with his team to take them out of town. DR. KENDALL's address suggests many things to me. Having known this institution in its early days, and having had two sons educated there, I have kept up my interest in it. Of the usefulness and high reputation of those educated there, this pamphlet furnishes many new proofs. DR. EDWARD ROBINSON was tutor there, while I was a freshman. Our class recited to him once a day during the year. The extent and value of our Western States DR. KENDALL has presented in such a light as to absorb the attention. I can realize it more fully as I can well remember seeing men every day going west by our house in East Bloomfield, with white packs on their backs and an axe on the shoulder. They were oftener seen in 1804-6, with covered wagons drawn by oxen, and lots of children strolling along beside them. Such sights will never be seen again in this land nor in any other. Men do not go west singly or by families in these days, but by car loads. We have lived in a very important era of the world, and have seen the beginning of glorious times for Zion, when Christ is showing his mighty power to save. Our nation is to have much to do in this Christian work, and I trust many of our young men now in training are to be employed in it.'

—The career of Dr. EDWARD A. SHELDON, '48, Principal of the Oswego Normal and Training School, who has sometimes been called the American Pestalozzi, is given at length in the *New England Journal of Education*.

"In 1853 the school board of Oswego elected a new superintendent. The man chosen was Mr. Edward A. Sheldon, a graduate of Hamilton, then a young man not specially interested in public schools. Mr. Sheldon had intended to enter the ministry; but circumstances brought him this work at Oswego, and he accepted it as a step to something better. With his customary devotion to duty, Mr. Sheldon set aside for the time, all plans for other work, and gave his whole energy to the public schools of Oswego. After several years of patient labor, the conviction that the schools in his charge did not meet the needs of the city grew in his mind, until 'How to make them better?' became the one subject of interest. He visited the schools of various cities, and at Toronto, Canada, he first heard of the object system of teaching. That system promised an answer to his question, 'How to make the schools better?' and, so persistently did he plead, that he persuaded his school board to authorize him to send to Europe for books, and, finally, for a teacher to show them the new way. He applied to the Home and Colonial School, at London, Eng., a school established by a pupil of Pestalozzi. In reply, Miss M. E. Jones came, reaching Oswego in May, 1861. A class of teachers placed under the instruction of Miss Jones consisted of Mr. Sheldon and ten of his teachers,—those whom he had been able to inspire with something of his own enthusiasm. These teachers met every day, after their pupils were dismissed, and gave the time from four o'clock to six to the new work. They met on Saturday also, and often these Saturday morning sessions were prolonged far into the afternoon. Not one of these teachers, meanwhile, neglected her regular, daily work,—not one of them received extra pay for thus devoting evenings and Saturdays to professional study.

Miss Jones remained a little over a year, and then returned to London. After her departure, Mr. Sheldon took charge of the teachers' class, and gradually drew into it other teachers. He modeled the schools in his charge after the new system, greatly changing, not only the previous courses of study, but the methods of study and instruction. He next established a training-school for teachers, and called to his assistance Prof. Hermann Krüsi, son of Pestalozzi's oldest associate, a man who had been reared in the light of the new method. For two years this school was supported by the city, after which Mr. Sheldon applied to the State for help. An appropriation of \$3,000 was granted, on condition of the attendance of fifty students. In 1865 the legislature fixed its name,—Oswego State Normal

and Training School,—and gave it a yearly appropriation of \$6,000. This appropriation was afterwards increased to \$12,000, and finally to \$18,000.

From 1863 until the present time the growth of the school has been uninterrupted. Over two thousand five hundred persons have enjoyed its privileges; and, of these, eight hundred and fifty-eight have graduated. The school has never been local in character. All counties of New York State have added to its number. Since the incorporation of the school in 1865, twenty-one States of our Union have sent pupils to it, as have also Japan and New Brunswick.

The character of its students has been unique. Of its 2,500 students, over one thousand taught before entering it, and the average time thus taught is three years. Men and women grown old in the profession have sought its halls as children; college graduates have confessed the need of professional training, and have received it; teachers of all grades of scholarship and culture, from widely-separated sections of our land, have left salaries both high and low, and traveled far to get what Oswego could give; these, with young men and women drawn thither by necessity, novelty, or ambition, have made up its classes. In 1875, Professor Sheldon received the honorary degree of Ph. D. from the Regents of the University of the State of New York."

—At the last annual dinner of the New England Society of New York, the sixth regular toast was "Politics—there is no nobler profession and no baser trade." Gen. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, in responding, said that the President of the Society had captured him while he was off duck-shooting, and friendless. He had been notified that his toast would be politics, but he had no expectation that anything more would be added to it. He thought he knew something about politics, and knowing something about it, he should not attempt to go very deeply into the subject in a ten-minute speech. He was willing to acknowledge that he was a politician. In fact, he had been a variety of things—lawyer, editor, soldier and politician. He was proud that he was a politician and he wished his hearers to understand that it was not necessary for a man to be an office-holder to be a politician. Every good citizen ought to be a politician. [Applause.] Webster's definition of the term politics was, in substance, the science of government—that part of ethics which has to do with the government of State. A man may well be proud to say that he tries to be an American politician. Some people, and many newspapers, sneer at politics. A New England man once told the speaker that he went to a caucus as he went to a prayer-meeting, from a sense of duty. The caucus was an important element in politics. It was there that the foundation of the Government was laid. The great majority of American citizens who engaged in politics and attended caucuses and conventions, did so with no expectation of personal reward, but purely out of a deep sense of their country's welfare. They were not all bums and mercenaries, but many of them were of the best elements of society. Eminent men had expressed the hope that the day would come when the world would have no political parties. To such an idea the speaker had strong objections. When such a day comes, he said, it would be the day of the Dead Sea. Out of the conflict between political parties comes whatever is good for the people and country. In this political world there was always war, and Gen. Hawley was glad of it. The ins were always watching the outs and the latter were always watching the ins, and between the two factions the interests of the country were closely guarded. Some men had such an antipathy to politics that they boasted of never voting at all. "The man who will not vote," said the speaker, "stabs his country." If the

example of such a man was followed by all other citizens there would come anarchy, usurpation and revolution. The duties of the American politician were obvious and manifold. He should watch closely the affairs of State and always endeavor to throw his influence on the side of right. Speaking of the future of this country, Gen. Hawley said that if the present rapid ratio of increase in population continued, the next centennial anniversary of the landing of the pilgrim fathers would see our 50,000,000 swelled to 160,000,000. He eulogized President Arthur, said that he would make a good President, and thanked him for the paragraph in his Message which complimented the great body of our civil service. It was something to be proud of, that in all of the enormous business that had been done by Government officials and employes, little or nothing had been lost.

—DANIEL GOODWIN, jr., '52, of Chicago, has achieved a grand historical success in his "Memorial of the lives and services of JAMES PITTS and his sons JOHN, SAMUEL and LENDALL, during the American Revolution." One cannot help wondering where a busy Chicago lawyer found the time and chance for collecting the scattered and neglected facts that are embodied in this fascinating and most valuable monograph. Henceforth JAMES PITTS is one of the laureled names in American history. And here is a leaf from DANIEL GOODWIN's laurel wreath.

"It is remarkable that so many of the Massachusetts patriots were so fortunate as to be well repeated in their sons. Wealth, influence and power, as a rule, entail upon their children, enervated natures, social luxury and loss of noble aspirations. But there were exceptions among the Boston fathers.

John Adams, the Colossus of the Congress of 1776, lived to see his equally gifted son, John Quincy, crowned with civil, political and literary honors.

James Bowdoin lived to see his son an active member of the Massachusetts Convention of 1788, over which he himself was President, and which ratified the adoption of the Federal Constitution—fit beginning of a career which ended by endowing the college which bears his name—a name whose glory was merged, in the last generation, in that of Gov. Thos. Lendall Winthrop, and has stood like an epitome of fame in the Centennial orations at Boston, at Bunker Hill and Yorktown, in the still more renowned presence of his son, Robert C. Winthrop, the great-grandson of Gov. Bowdoin.

Samuel Dexter lived to see his son, Samuel, in the Cabinet of President John Adams, and who received the highest encomiums of Judge Story and Daniel Webster, as the giant of the New England bar—a reputation kept conspicuous to this day by Franklin Dexter in the third, and Wirt Dexter in the fourth generation from the Councilor of 1773.

Richard Dana, dying in 1772, lived to see his son Francis give promise to the first-class patriot who became Adams' right hand man in his foreign ministry, and to hand down a name that has been honored and famous for four generations, since.

Gov. Increase Sumner was father of Gen. William H. Sumner, a member of the Massachusetts House from 1808 to 1819.

Cushing's blood and brains have helped to fill and adorn the Supreme Courts of Massachusetts and the United States.

Col. Prescott, whose magnificent statue graces the brow of Bunker Hill on the spot where his bodily but inspired presence stood on the 17th of June, 1775, was the father of a great Judge and Jurist, and the grandsire of the illustrious historian.

John Lowell, the patriot lawyer, was followed by two distinguished sons, John and Charles, and his grandson James Russel Lowell roused the English reading world as by an electric shock in his "Present Crisis," then lulled them to summer luxury, or taught them how to master the Fortress of Selfishness in the vision of Sir Launfal, and to-day represents America at the Court of St. James.

And still this role of honor could be largely extended. But it was the peculiar fortune of James Pitts alone, of all other great patriots, to labor in that grandest revolution of the ages *with his own sons by his side*.

It was the tender and loving privilege of John, Samuel and Lendall Pitts to walk those paths whose failure led to the scaffold, the axe or the gallows, and whose success led to liberty, freedom and glory, with heart-beats keeping time to those of their patriot father."

MARRIED.

—WESTCOTT-CRONKHITE.—At the home of the bride in Little Falls, February 21, 1882, by Rev. C. H. GARDNER, of Trinity Church, Utica, FRANK D. WESTCOTT, '81, of Utica, and LIBBIE CRONKHITE, of Little Falls.

Necrology.

CLASS OF 1852.

DEWITT CLINTON PECK, ÆT. 51.

The many friends of DE WITT C. PECK, will be pained and suprised to learn of his decease, which occurred, after a brief illness, on Saturday Feb. 25, 1882, at his residence in Mexico. He had long been a sufferer, and a person of less vigorous constitution and iron will would have much sooner succumbed. At the early age of ten years he fractured a limb and the injury resulted in necrosis, and since that period his life has been little else than a struggle with pain and disease. His death was the natural result of the disease with which he was so long afflicted. He has for many years been borne up by an indomitable will and a firm determination to baffle disease and death as long as possible, and so ambitious was he, that in spite of broken health he engaged actively in various business enterprises to the last.

Mr. Peck was born in Marshall, Oneida County, December 14, 1830, his ancestry being of New England stock. A paternal ancestor, Paul Peck, came from England in the ship Defence in 1635 and settled in Hartford. His descendants resided in Connecticut and Mr. Peck's grandfather, Zebulon Peck, was a member of the Connecticut Legislature for fourteen seasons, and was a delegate in the convention to act upon the adoption of the United States Constitution.

Mr. Peck entered Hamilton College in 1848. He came to Mexico in 1854, and studied law with ex-Judge Cyrus Whitney and in due time was admitted to practice. He followed law and insurance business when his health permitted, and was elected Special County Judge in 1861. In 1863 he was appointed School Commissioner to fill a vacancy, and in 1867 was appointed Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue. In the winter of 1877 he represented this district in the State Assembly and served on several important committees. His ability, integrity, and fidelity to the interests of his constituency secured his re election for the winter in 1878. In all these offices of trust he discharged the duties they imposed so honorably and well, that he gained for himself a large place in the confidence of the public.

He was a man of much reading and of extensive information, and his counsels were sought on almost all subjects. He was frank and outspoken in giving voice to his convictions and always ready to drop his personal avocations to labor for the good of the community.

Mr. Peck was a ready speaker and was decidedly literary in his tastes and inclinations. He taught in Mexico Academy a few years and took a deep interest in its prosperity. At the semi-centennial re-union of that institution, in 1876, he read the main historical address, and it was a very able paper. His speech at Albany in the winter of 1877, on presenting the name of George B. Sloan for Speaker of the Assembly, was regarded by the press throughout the State as of the highest order.

He was married January 19, 1853, to Miss MARY L. BARTON, of New Haven, N. Y., who survives him. He was the father of four children, but two of whom, Dr. FAYETTE H. PECK, '79, of New York city, and CARRIE A. PECK, residing at home, survive him.

In the death of Mr. Peck an honest man, a useful citizen, a devoted husband and father has passed away. He will be greatly missed by the church and Sunday school. His time and talents were always at their command. His example is all the brighter because in its personal and domestic aspects his life was noble as his public career was pure and unsullied.

His funeral took place at his late residence. The services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. GEORGE BAYLESS, '64, and were very impressive.

Among those present at the funeral were his two college friends, Judge P. D. MORROW, '52, of Towanda, Pa., and E. S. PARDEE, '55, of Fulton.

CLASS OF 1824.

ERASTUS NOBLE NICHOLS, ÆT. 84.

Rev. ERASTUS N. NICHOLS died at his residence in Tecumseh, Mich., Feb. 17th, 1882. He was born in Amherst, Mass., Oct. 21, 1797. Clinton, N. Y., was the scene of his early student years, and he pursued his theological studies at Auburn, 1826-7. Entering upon the Presbyterian ministry, Mr. Nichols labored variously at Hector, Aurora, Rome, Vernon Center, N. Y., and in Vermont and Eastern New York, in the interests of the American Tract Society. In 1835 he accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church at Clinton, Mich., where for six years he was the esteemed pastor, and afterwards until 1850, when he removed to Tecumseh, where he also acted as agent for the American Board of Foreign Missions. His health failing he retired from the stated work of the ministry, continuing however, down to the time of his death to answer calls for ministerial service. As a minister he was thoroughly evangelical and studious, that he might rightly divide the word of life, and honor the Holy Spirit in all his work and walk. The late Mr. Finney's ministry affected for good, his own. Personally he was kindly, helpful, amiable, a man esteemed among men. His public address was marked by that old time stateliness of approach to the subject in hand, which at once tended to rank him with the past generation of divines, and to lend a quaint charm to his well chosen words—words ever employed to clothe thought, never to merely fill up the time. Fifty-four years in the Christian ministry, fifty-four years of most happy wedded life, brought him almost to his eighty-fifth birthday. It may be said that but few lives are at once so protracted and so useful.

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HAMILTON COLLEGE, June 20th, 1881.

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1881-82.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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CLINTON, N. Y.

THE

Hamilton Literary Monthly.

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No. 8.

EDITORS.

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ALEXANDER HAMILTON AND THE TARIFF QUESTION.

Head Prize Oration.

National policies are largely the creation of individuals. Only through the master-minds of a nation are popular aims realized. For centuries the German people had longed for a complete union in government, but not until the statesmanship of Bismarck linked the states in one supreme nationality was their ideal realized. A thirst for military glory has ever been characteristic of the French people, but they waited the coming of Napoleon to make Europe their battlefield. A love of freedom had glowed for ages in the breast of Italy, but liberty was not secured until Cavour directed her diplomacy and guided the arms of her soldier-king. In securing the adoption of the Constitution, Alexander Hamilton, in America, gave to his country the union which Bismarck has given Germany, the independence which Cavour insured to Italy, and a power more permanently great than the blood-bought empire of Napoleon. Hamilton crystalized the best political thought of ages, to shape with it the structure of our government. Chiefly by his master statesmanship a crumbling confederacy was bound together under a central power, and made to assume its rightful place among the foremost nations of the world. While the dogma of State Rights brought us to the brink of commercial and political ruin, the triumph of Hamilton's doctrine of a strong federal union has made us a prosperous and powerful people. Defended by the eloquence of Webster, triumphing with the surrender of Lee, the Federal Union will insure the liberties of

coming generations, and keep forever green the memory of its author.

But the fame of Hamilton does not rest alone on his advocacy of a strong and enduring union. As the earliest advocate of a high protective tariff, his name is identified with a question which demands for its solution the keenest intellect of the age. On this question Hamilton took no uncertain ground. He saw the impossibility of American capital, comparatively small and drawing a high rate of interest, battling even-handed with cheap and abundant British capital. Competition with British manufacturers was then, as it is now, only possible on two conditions; first, capital at an equally low rate of interest; second, equally cheap labor. The first was an acknowledged impossibility. The attainment of the second no patriot could desire, for no patriot could wish the working classes of our country to be reduced to the poverty of the European laborer. Hamilton desired, by securing to the laborer adequate wages, to enable him to live in comfort, and enjoy the advantages of just compensation. No statesman more fully deserves the gratitude of the laboring classes. Directly opposed in their attitude toward labor, are the advocates of Free Trade. These advocates in Europe, the great English capitalists, have reduced the laborer to a mere machine, almost as really owned by them as the ponderous looms which weave the fabric of their wealth. It is a truth recognized even by conservative Englishmen, that their statesmen have almost utterly disregarded the welfare of the laborer. The eloquent Ruskin says: "Though England is deafened with spinning wheels, her people have not clothes; though she is black with digging of fuel, they die of cold; and though she has sold her soul for grain, they die of hunger."

Hamilton advocated the Tariff as favorable to national interests. He saw that only by the creation of capital through manufactures could the nation's natural wealth and commercial enterprise be developed. He saw that only through an increased population, sustained by manufactures, could a home market for agricultural products be secured. Destroy this market, and the farmer is left to compete for an European one, with the products of the almost servile labor of Russia. While Hamilton upheld Protection for the nation's interest, southern

leaders have favored Free Trade as a sectional advantage, and as opposed to the interests of the manufacturer and farmer. The South has always desired Free Trade, and for one reason only—her own supposed benefit. No regard for the national welfare has ever been shown by southern statesmen in their labors for immediate sectional advantage. They have failed to see that were the great heart of the nation still, the life blood of prosperity would stagnate in every artery. They have been slow to understand what political economy regards as axiomatic, that no nation exclusively agricultural can prosper, and that the protective system which benefits the North, is the great need of the South. The weakness of a nation exclusively agricultural is exemplified by Ireland. Ireland is to-day suffering more from a lack of diversified industries than from land tenure or rack-rent. Hamilton's system of protection would give Ireland wealth not derived from the soil, and free her people from entire dependence upon the land-owner.

Through the power given by the fostering influence of the protective system, our nation has expanded from a border of states fringing the Atlantic, to a broad commonwealth spanning the continent. Deriving, in the early period of our history, almost our entire wealth from the pursuit of agriculture, by the influence of the same system, there is scarcely an industry or source of opulence known to man, which is not forced to contribute to the nation's prosperity. Yet this prosperity may be but the morning star, heralding a dawn of national greatness whose splendor shall surpass the expectation of the most sanguine. Let us then, as Americans, guard well our national policy; for while, using the accumulated wisdom of the past, we may realize the most golden dreams of the patriot, we may by folly or incompetence lose the heritage of power, and retrograde to weakness and obscurity.

The highest encomiums which can be bestowed upon the genius and sagacity of Hamilton, are furnished by the evidences of happiness and progress, which we see throughout the land. The statues of the illustrious Romans were placed in the Pantheon, and their names linked with those of the gods above. The memory of England's departed great men is enshrined within the walls of Westminster Abbey. To Hamilton himself, in the city whose commercial supremacy he did so much to enhance,

a statue has been erected ; but surpassing in dignity all other memorials, the power of the American republic is the grandest monument to the memory of the defender of American industries, and "the founder of the American States in Empire."

HARMON J. BLISS, '81.

PICTURES OF A DAY IN THE HOMERIC AGE.

The time of Homer was the dawn of civilization in Greece. Successive events in her early history had gradually removed barbarism and brought man into a more perfect state of development. Her migrations across the sea had mingled with a still greater tide by the land. The trials of her young political existence had been passed, and new confederacies established. The Eolians, Ionians and Dorians had migrated to the Asiatic coast, less than a century later returning to the shores of their fatherland. They had carried with them their old legends and the war songs of their bards, to the land where by the valor of their forefathers great battles had been fought and victories won. Such associations awakened a new interest in those old legends, and poetry took a new start and assumed a different character. Companies of singers rehearsed in verse to delighted multitudes the heroic deeds of their ancestors. Among these bards was one whose genius was destined to eclipse all others. This man was Homer. A general awakening of intellect and a change in manners and customs followed his advent. Society, Government and Religion felt the impulse which he had imparted to the whole Eastern world, and peace and happiness succeeded years of hardship and conflict. As Curtius says, "the Homeric age was the happiest period in the world's history." A consideration of the religious, civil and social life of that early age will constitute our picture of a day in the time of Homer.

We stand in the gray dusk of morning on the height of a Grecian city. Beside us is a temple whose pinnacles welcome the first beams of the rising sun. Below the hill is the Agora with its paved streets. Farther on is the harbor, where the galleys of Greece and the merchant ships of Phœnicia are resting at anchor ; while in the distance may be seen the golden

palace and beautiful gardens of the king. On the flat roofs of numerous houses, we see the Greek devotee at his private devotions. He stands erect and then falls upon his face, assuming a different posture for nearly every petition. Joining a company of worshipers, we wend our way toward the shrine of their devotions. A walk through a beautiful grove, adorned by nature and art, brings us to the temple. On either side a fountain is glistening in the sunlight. A short distance in its rear is the altar of Pluto, where black victims are offered to propitiate the deities of the lower world. Near by, a band of sailors are making their own thank-offering for being preserved from the misfortunes of the deep. The temple is oblong in form and built of a white limestone. On its outside are the statues of heroes and warriors, rudely carved in marble. We enter the pronaos or porch, whose pillars are adorned with gold and whose floor is laid of the smoothest cypress. Thence entering the naos or nave of the temple, we find the altars of sacrifice and the assembled multitude awaiting the beginning of worship. Directly facing the entrance of the naos are the statues of the deities enthroned on seats of exquisite workmanship, in gold and gems. At length, from the inner division of the temple a priest enters, enveloped in white, with a fillet of olives about his brow. He offers a prayer in a low monotone, seeking for his people divine favor and protection. Lambs of spotless purity are led by the horns to the altar and are examined to prove their soundness and acceptability of the gods. They are sprinkled with lustral water and the hairs are plucked from the middle of their foreheads. The attendants strike the victims with the sacrificial axe, and catch the flowing blood in a vessel. The entrails are examined with the greatest care, while the multitude await in expectant silence the declaration of the omens. The choicest parts of the animals are laid upon the altar, and the rest is reserved for the priests. The torch is applied to the offering, and the fire shoots up clear and bright. This is regarded as an indication that the gods are pleased with the sacrifice and that the prayers addressed them are answered. Joy pervades the people. Food and wine are brought forth and amid eating and drinking they praise the immortal gods. Songs and dances fill the day, and as the performers move around the altar or

march through the temple, gladdening the eyes and ears of worshipping multitudes, the beholder sees in their religion a system of positive belief in the existence of gods, who take a direct interest in "the scenes of life and the destinies of men;" a system of moral and religious teaching which maintains purity and virtue, and urges man on to a life more conformed to that of divine beings.

Descending the hill, on which the temple is situated, we enter the Agora or market-place. It is adorned with shrines, altars and statues, and shaded by poplar trees. All kinds of trade are here carried on, and even those of royal family are among the sellers and merchants. The market is divided into apartments for the sale of different articles. A booth, hung with wicker work, protects the merchandise from sun and rain. Everywhere may be seen laborers eager to perform the most menial offices, for the smallest pittance.

Leaving the Agora, we enter a broad, well-paved street. On each side are palaces built of limestone, or cottages entirely of wood. Before the palaces of the rich is a row of carved images, and in the rear a rustic grove. A beautiful garden surrounds the cottages of the poor, and beds of flowers give varied beauty to the scene. We are now before the palace of the king. On its numerous pillars and thresholds, bronze, silver and gold are glistening in the sun. We pass through the stone portico and enter the open court, which faces the royal apartments. On one side is the sleeping apartment of the slaves, on the other the chamber of the porter and the stables of the cattle. In the middle of the court is the lofty altar of Jupiter, where burnt offerings are made and family worship conducted. Traversing the open court, we pass through the porch of the palace into the banqueting hall of the king. Its roof is supported by pillars, and adorned with polished gold hung with the trophies of victory. An opening in the roof admits light into the interior and allows the smoke to pass outside. Throughout the hall are placed low square tables of polished wood. At each of these a single guest is sitting, arrayed in purple with a garland of olives about his brow. Slaves are washing the feet of the guests, in a golden bowl with water mixed with wine and perfumes. The position of the guests is assigned and the feast begins. With

their fingers they skillfully partake of the food set before them. They first eat the fruits of the orchard and vineyard and then partake of the vegetables of the garden and close the feast with a repast of lamb and kid. The remains of the feast are then removed, and wine is brought forth. They drink to the health of their king, and tell to one another his heroic deeds and strange adventures. They praise the immortal gods, and raising their hands invoke the continuance of divine assistance.

But listen! In one part of the hall a bard strikes a few notes upon the zither, and then begins a song. He sings of toils and wanderings, of the destruction of Troy, and the heroes, who lie buried on foreign shores. With wondrous magic he causes each heart to thrill with patriotic joy, as he "recounts deeds of valor in battles won." Now he has ceased for a moment, the multitude are spell-bound, and then break forth in tumultuous applause. The king now occupies his throne of gold, and around him sit the chiefs in council.

At the rear of the banqueting hall, we enter the apartment of women. Here are indications of industry. The mother, although queen, is engaged at the loom, in weaving garments for herself and children. The frame of the loom stands upright, with the threads of the warp drawn perpendicularly down and held by weights at their lower end. The weaver passes from one side to the other before the loom, as she carries the shuttles on which is wound the thread of the woof through the warp, and makes it firm with a stroke of the kerpis. Throughout the room we see couches, tables and chairs covered with spreads, the product of the loom. We find here torches to light the houses at night. Some of them are a bundle of twigs bound together by cords; others consist of a basin raised upon a standard in which are burned pine splinters.

Directly above the woman's apartment we enter the chamber of the queen and her daughters. Here we find a bed of olive wood, inlaid with gold and ivory. The bed rests on strips of hides and over it are spread perfumed counterpanes, adorned with figures of men and animals. We also see various kinds of necklaces, bracelets and signet and jeweled rings. Besides, we find tooth powder, cruses for oil, for softening the skin

and beautifying the complexion, and dyes for coloring the hair.

Descending another staircase, we enter the kitchen, where we find a multitude of slaves. A number are engaged in grinding the flour, for the use of the family. The mill consists of two stones, the lower one fixed while the upper one moves about a pivot. The grain passing through an opening in the upper stone, above the pivot, undergoes the process of grinding, as it makes its way from the centre to the rim. The flour thus ground passes into a box directly beneath the stones. Some of the slaves are engaged in cooking. The kettles are hung upon three sticks, crossing each other like the feet of a tripod. Beneath, a basin of coals is set. We see others embroidering garments of the finest texture or playing the games of chess and dice. Among the articles of furniture are kneading troughs, andirons, sieves and mortars. Passing through a door in the rear of the kitchen, which turns upon two pivots, the one fastened above and the other below, we enter the beautiful gardens. Here are fountains whose waters flow in winding rivulets, feeding a perpetual verdure. A closely trimmed hedge encloses the garden and adds to its peculiar grace and beauty. Fruit trees of all kinds are flourishing, and the beds of vegetables are green throughout the year. Upon a sunny slope is a vineyard, whose vines are filled with clusters of purple grapes; while behind all a grove of poplar and cypress completes the loveliness of the scene.

We now take a chariot and are borne by two swift steeds into the country. Passing along the road through unfenced and unhedged fields, the simple homely life of the farmer is plainly seen. The farmyard has a number of noisy tenants. Geese and ducks can be seen in the farmer's kitchen, in one corner of which is the pig sty. On the sunny hillsides are the vineyards and orchards. It is the season of vintage and a time of rustic joys and pleasures. The slaves are gathering the grapes, preserving some for family use and treading others in a press, through cloths in the bottom of which the dark-colored wine is strained. Figs, pomegranates, apples and pears are among the principal fruits, but the olive is cultivated more extensively than all, as its oil is not only used for lights, but is the "basis of cookery."

dress around the waist, and sometimes another below it. Numerous sashes float about them, as they walk with their friends throughout the city. The soldier also forms a prominent part in this scene of Grecian dress and costume. His armor consists of a helmet, breast plate, greaves and shield, wrought in bronze by those "whom Vulcan taught." The top of the helmet is adorned with plumes and its surface richly embellished with the figures of serpents, animals and gods. The breast plate is of ten pieces, fastened together at the side and protecting the middle part of the body. The greaves are the defences of the knees, rising above them a short distance. The shield is oval and is carried by a strap on its inside. On its outside is a knob, and its surface is richly adorned with the figures of arms and various other decorations. Besides this he wears a silver-studded sword hanging from his shoulders.

But now the setting sun is gilding the western hills. As it goes down, the shades of color that come over the landscape are wonderful and enchanting. Canvas cannot portray the scene. Even poetry depicts but feebly the glory of a sunset in Greece.

"Slow sinks more lovely ere his race he run
Along Morea's hills the setting sun.
Not as in Northern climes obscurely bright,
But one whole living, blazing cloud of light,
O'er the hushed deep the yellow beam he throws,
Gilds the green waves that trembles as it glows,
Till darkly shaded from land and deep,
Behind his Delphian cliff he sinks to sleep."

Such is a feeble picture of a day in the Homeric age. It is true that it was but the dawn of civilization, but Grecian life with its varied scenes was one perpetual holiday. Homer had fathomed human passion, and had sounded the depths of the human heart. Upon his works he leaves a patriotic touch, which kindled the fiery ambition of the Greek as long as Greece was the light of the world.

Literature and art have alike felt the influence of Homeric poetry. Æschylus said that his works were but "the crumbs he had gathered up from the Homeric banquet." Plato's philosophy was enriched by the style and thought of Homer. If we come to later times, Milton and Dante decked their noblest thoughts in the borrowed plunage of the Chian

bard, who had sung over thirty centuries before. Sculpture and painting have but reproduced those ideals, which Homer first saw in their terror and beauty. Says Dr. Felton: "One other man, and he in a different form of art, holds equal eminence with Homer. The Greeks seem almost to have had a forewarning of that mighty rival, who should take the still vacant height of the double crested Parnassus and stand forever at his side. Homer and Shakspeare have a right to those heaven-kissing stations inaccessible to other mortals' footsteps."

To-day Greece is but a name. The temples where Homer sang are crumbling in dust, and pensive pilgrims throng the ruins of her loftiest colonnades. Grecian life and luxury has been turned into other channels, and the teaching of Grecian history is summed up in the majestic line of the poet:

"Westward the course of empire takes its way."

J. ALEXANDER ADAIR, '84.

THEORY VS. PRACTICE.

Human experience has developed the fact that there are certain relations of thought and action that have always been at war. Their interests have been interdependent, yet the elements from which they sprung have been so different that union would seem almost impossible. An example of this may be seen in theory and practice. The men who represent the terms in this relation were for a long time the radicals and conservatives in the politics of human progress. When theory gained the public thought and had proved its point, then the world advanced, and what had formerly been theoretical now became practical; and again the world waited for another theorist to arise, to be laughed at, to be scoffed, and at last to lead it onward one step more. But is this a just use of terms? Should we be content to call the one a dreamer, the other practical? Which, think you, was the most practical, Columbus, who wished to take ships and prove his theory, or those who derided him and were content to rest their belief in the weird tales of common tradition? and when, after years of petitioning and arguing, he obtained, and by a woman's aid, two small vessels; when in these vessels he had crossed the

mysterious boundary beyond which none other had ever dared to sail, and had nobly shamed his opponents by showing to them a new world; what then did the practical man? Why he, the honest advocate of common sense, by a skillful stroke of practical wisdom, stepped in and forcibly wrested from the benefactor of all mankind the fruits of a lifetime. This is but an example of the strife between theory and practice. Theory giving everything, practice taking everything. Practice always the prosecutor, theory always the defendant, and yet what has the theorist not given to the world? Laboring against difficulties, of which the practical man knows nothing, overcoming obstacles which would have disheartened and conquered him had he been practical, he has opened to the world all it possesses. But although the progressive spirit of theory has opened the way of advancement, the conservatism of practice has been the developing power. It has been the muscular force to grasp and retain what theory had won, and thus the world advanced; theory gaining, practice opposing, yet gaining its very sustenance from the principles it opposed. But during this time a change was taking place; the opposition of practice growing less active, the progress of the world more rapid. Now the distance that formerly separated them has lessened until practice may almost take theory by the hand in perfect union. Theory teaches practice, practice supports theory, and experience is the guide of both. What a change this has brought about. Never in the world's history have so many valuable scientific discoveries been made in so short a time. Never has education been so wide spread among the people. The houses we live in are more comfortable, we are surrounded by more luxuries. Even the average length of man's life is growing greater. Theory is applied to everything. Every man has his theory concerning diet, his theory of a future life. Even the farmer, feeling that he ought no longer to till the soil on the old-fashioned plan, takes a course in ploughing in one of our numerous universities, and yet this is called a practical age.

Although so much has been accomplished by the truce between theory and practice, there are still traces of the old war. The practical man can see little use in higher classical education. He cannot understand how a knowledge of the dead

languages can be profitable, and this fatal test having been applied, the classical curriculum suffered. But what the cause of higher education lost in one department it gained in another. Science, with all the activity of its recent advances, has taken the place of classics, grown staid with weight of years. Our colleges are turned into universities, and rarely can you find one which gives a purely classical training, and it is just at this point that theory has conferred the greatest benefit upon practice; for it is the college that has developed the school, and it is through the school that the people are educated. Thus theory has opened the way for all advancement. It has educated the practical; and finally, in this most practical of periods, has attracted all in its train save a few, who, bewildered, gaze mournfully upon the rapid-whirling wheels of progress, and sigh for the good old times. G. H. L., '82.

I DOUBT AS A MEANS AND AN END.

The admonition of the philosopher to "doubt *well*," comes with peculiar force to this age of unbelief. Doubt should be a means, not an end. As a means it opens the way to all truth; as an end it only leads into deeper darkness. It begets activity and life, or stagnation and death. Rightly used it becomes the grandest factor in the civilization of the race. It is "the necessary concomitant of all inquiry." Behind the investigator is the doubter. Every great invention, every important discovery, every onward stride in the world's progress, stands to-day an enduring monument to the efficacy of doubt in the cause of truth. All the improvements of modern life, all advancement in theoretical and practical science, owe their origin to the discontent of those who have gone before. Discarding the conservative principle of "letting well enough alone," they struck out on the "untried sea of experiment" in hope of better things. Doubt of the old must ever precede the introduction of the new. What but doubt made the grand discoveries of Galileo possible, revealing for all time the beauty and mystery of the heavens? Had Newton accepted the common belief of his age, might we not still be in ignorance of the great law of gravitation? Had Columbus stilled his distrust of the theory

"that the world was created flat," might not the discovery of America be still among the things of the future?

Disbelieving in the "divine right of kings," the English barons forced from King John that guarantee of constitutional liberty known as the "Magna Charta." Our forefathers, rejecting the principle of "taxation without representation," laid the foundation of a nation destined to become the greatest and most powerful on the globe. It was because such men as Garrison and Wilberforce indignantly discarded the assertion that slavery was of divine origin, that this curse has been stamped out forever from England and America. Dissatisfaction with the doctrines of heathen mythology paved the way for the reception of Christianity, and welcomed in the better teachings of the New Dispensation. Thus the works of honest doubt crowd the pages of history.

But doubt that ends in doubt is as pernicious in its influence as doubt that is but a means is beneficial. Russian Nihilism stands forth a powerful and practical illustration of this truth. Two words make up the creed of the Nihilist—"Doubt and Destroy." He would sweep away all institutions, human and divine, tear from the statute books every law, break down all the sacred relations of the home circle, and wrest the Creator himself from his throne above. Universal doubt has engendered perpetual despair. To him love is a phantom, life is a mockery, and death annihilation.

Such is the legitimate result of doubt when used as an end. "As examples of these two widely different things called by the same name" Socrates and Pyrrho stand out in bold relief. "Socrates made doubt the path to truth; Pyrrho, the negation of all truth. Socrates sought that he might find: Pyrrho relinquished seeking, believed in no possibility of finding, and made doubt the resting-place and pillow of the soul." "Some things I have said," says Socrates, "of which I am not altogether confident. But that we shall be better and braver and less helpless if we think we ought to inquire, than we should if we indulged in the ideal fancy that there was no knowing and no use in searching, that is a theme upon which I am ready to fight in word and deed to the utmost of my power."

Strikingly contrasted with such a sentiment, is the belief of Pyrrho. A single couplet from Byron, though spoken of another, admirably sums up the philosophy of the latter.

“ Well did'st thou speak, Athena's wisest son :
All that we know is, nothing can be known.”

The doubt of the former is active, that of the other passive. “ The one rises on its dead self to higher things ;” the other sinks deeper into the mire of uncertainty. The one is the voice of hope ; the other the wail of despair. With rare art has Tennyson in his “ In Memoriam ” pictured the causes of true doubt, as it changes first to fluttering hope, ripens into conviction, crystallizes into faith, and finally becomes the guiding principle of life.

You say, but with no touch of scorn,
Sweet-hearted, you whose light blue eyes
Are tender over drowning flies,
You tell me doubt is devil-born.

I know not; one indeed I knew,
In many a subtle question versed,
Who touched a jarring lyre at first
But ever strove to make it true.

He fought his doubts and gathered strength,
He would not make his judgment blind,
He faced the spectres of the mind
And laid them, thus ; he came at length

To find a stronger faith his own,
And power was with him in the night,
Which makes the darkness and the light
And dwells not in the light alone.

H. H. PARSONS, '82.

APOCALYPSE.

I.

Eternal day hath dawned ;
The Prince of Life is throned :
Thro' gates of amethyst,
Up to the heavenly feast,
The Church of God,
Purchased with blood,
Pour in—a ransomed throng
Uplifting endless song,
On every brow the Name
Brighter than diadem.

II.

These that confessed that Name,
These that despised the shame,
They have passed thro' the flood,
They stand before their God !

Kept they the faith,
Loved unto death ;
White-robed in righteousness,
Transformed beneath His face,
Long as eternity
The blessed One they see.

III.

God hath wiped every tear,
Ended all doubt and fear ;
Crying and pain are o'er,
And death shall be no more !

All things are new :
Faithful and true,
The King of kings hath come,
Brought all His banished home ;
Jesus hath kept His word—
The Bride is with her Lord !

IV.

Perfected peace at last,
Sin, curse and woe are past ;
There is no longer night,
The Lamb doth give them light :

Immanuel
God, all in all !
Lord, make our spirits thirst
To ever be with Christ !
Hasten Thy holy reign,
Come quickly, Lord ! Amen.

M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '68.

Editor's Cable.

Memorials.

As the campus puts on a smiling face to welcome us back after our spring vacation, the exultant senior, glad, yet with a drop of melancholy in his mirth, walks about thoughtfully, contemplating with unusual interest its fond associations, and especially pausing now and then to note the mementoes of those who, like himself, stood on the last round of their college *scala intellectus*. Here and there along the shady walks, guarded by young saplings or maturer growths, stand the memorials of many classes, loyal as his own, once as full of hopes, as flushed with transitory honors. Soon from the green turf another tree shall rise to fill the academic grove, another stone, sculptured with mysterious and untraceable characters, shall hide under its heart the sacred relics of another class quadrennium. Beautiful the custom that has thus obtained, of leaving to the Alma Mater such useful and pleasing mementoes. Classes of coming years, treading the same paths, enjoying the shade provided, will ponder thoughtfully upon the classic mottoes. With what intent were these memorials left? Simply to perpetuate a custom? More; for custom holds but a precarious life in Hamilton, unless it has a buttress of good common sense. These are testimonials of youth and hope to opening life. They stand beside the mirroring stream of their past. Hitherto the course of class life has been pleasant, and single in its unity of aims; but now it has come to a momentous place. We look backwards and forwards. Our college course is now a thing of the past. We lay this stone for its memorial. Our life work is a thing of the near future. We plant this tree in hopeful presage. Here, as our Longfellow sang,

"Inverted in the tide
Stand the grey rocks, and trembling shadows throw,
And the fair trees look over, side by side,
And see themselves below,"

The stream flows by, it rushes on in whirl and eddy, broadening, deepening, mingling now with other streams, resistless, onward to the great sea. But far back in the forest, still the waters tumble into the shaded pool, and still the trees bend over their reflections. Sometime they will come back to us, those pleasant groves wherein we walked with science and philosophy.

Of the class trees that have for many years been planted upon our campus, the elm and oak seem the favorites. Dr. Oren Root selected for his class of '33, a hemlock. Dr. Edward North selected for his class of '41, that tree of pleasant memories, the chestnut. The classes of '38, '56, '64, '70, '71, '72, '80 and '81 chose elms. The classes of '60, '66, '68, '73 and '75 planted oaks. '65 was the "hickory class." '67, '69 and '78 selected magnolias. '76 and '79 planted birches. '74 adopted as their class tree the finest elm that graces the campus. We believe there should be more variety. If class trees have an individual significance, would it not be well to take a wider range? There is still room for the pine, beech, maple, bass, larch, plane-tree, silver

poplar, and other trees, whose various foliage and graceful forms might more thickly adorn our campus.

As for the memorial stones, they are simply stones. There are some exceptions. The class of '70 established a precedent by erecting a neat stone sun-dial. '71, anxious not to be outdone, succeeded in laying a stone whose shape and inscription have been the standing admiration and amazement of the college ever since. Various are the names suggested for it: "Roc's egg." "Dumplingoid," "Alexandrian unalobite,"—but none can adequately describe it. Over its oval topstraggle the characters *ΜΗΔΑΜΩΣΙΧΝΙΟΝΑΨ*, "Never a step back!" Their class tree, after gazing on this for a long time, became disheartened and died; but it was replaced by another which is still alive. The class of '73, being likewise impressed with the necessity of departure from custom, chose a most conspicuous though deserted spot, and there placed by their oak tree an iron vase and a rustic seat. Both have now an appearance of *rusticity*. The iron seat, for all the benefit it affords to weary man, might just as well have been placed back of the cabinet. Since '73 no attempt has been made to have the class memorials both useful and beautiful. '80, having selected the most ungainly cobble to be found, rendered itself immortal by placing the thing in the most conspicuous part of the campus. '81 located its monument near the library, significant of its eminently literary tastes. Now, while the subject is before us, let us protest against any more class rocks, or at least suggest some ways in which classes could leave memorials that would really be appreciated. Possibly a simple stone is less expensive, but there are already too many of them. Why not have a fountain, a stone seat in some shady place, statues, sun dials, columns, anything that will add to the beauty and interest of what is already called the fairest campus in America?

Another excellent custom of class memorials is the placing of class albums in Memorial Hall. These are always interesting, not only to the alumni, but to visitors of the college. If faces are the illustrations in the book of life, then Hamilton can certainly boast of many fine and characteristic contributions to that book. We have good reason to be proud of our Hall, though it is not complete in all respects. Its walls are honored with portraits of the founders, professors, and friends of the college, the works of such artists as Pease, Huntington, Elliot, Gilbert, Bierstadt, and others. D. Huntington and A. T. Gridley are both alumni of Hamilton. The former is one of the foremost artists of America, having now been for twelve years president of our National Academy. The latter, now dead, and represented in the Hall by a canvas giving a view of the Claudian Aqueduct, was a promising amateur artist and a firm friend of his college. Besides this collection of portraits, there are busts by Clute and Hiram Powers, bronzes, engravings, autographs, relics, collections of coins from Dr. Oren Root, and Dr. Schliemann of Athens, casts, photographs, and historic furniture, making a most interesting as well as valuable collection. It is hoped that, by contributions from the alumni and friends, the number may be constantly increased. The collection of portraits alone now numbers about fifty. The Hall is a large and pleasant room, well adapted to its purpose. Thus from year to year, by class and individual effort our college is enriched and beautified with the memorials of those who have linked themselves with us in love and veneration for our Alma Mater.

History at Hamilton.

A knowledge of history is valuable to every one. Especially is this true of the college bred man. No course is complete which does not include some historical studies.

History makes us acquainted with the customs, laws, and traditions of other nations; brings the past face to face with the present, and by the mistakes and successes of former days, warns and directs us for the days to come. It is the source from whence the orator must draw his illustrations, the poet his inspiration, and the statesman his most instructive lessons. In every sphere of action it is an instructor. The study of history is comprehensive and suggestive. In its wide range, it sweeps from age to age, and from pole to pole. It touches almost every subject. It tells us something of sociology, geology and all the physical sciences. A subject so vast cannot of course be mastered, or even grasped, in a brief college course. It must be a life study. Much, however, may be done in the way of direction and the attainment of right methods of work. The general outlines may be learned, which in after years may be filled in as time and inclination shall direct. Certainly, a knowledge of English and American history, which seems now almost a necessity, might be gained.

Hamilton has always been deficient in this department. She has had no regular Professor of History. For many years the only instruction in this study has been given by Dr Evans in a series of lectures to the Junior Class. The present Juniors, through the recent illness of the Professor, have been deprived of even this limited course of instruction.

To the student, nothing seems of more importance than a thorough course in history, under a competent instructor. Among the many changes that are now being made, is it not possible to have such a Professorship? Rumor has it that measures are already being taken looking toward the accomplishment of this end. We can but express the wish that this report is not born of the hope, but rests upon a sure foundation, and is destined ere long to be proven true.

Some Plain Words.

Under President Darling's administration, several important reforms in the management and discipline of the College have been successfully instituted. In most instances, these reforms have received the hearty approval and support of the students. The abolition of a few of the old time traditions and customs of the College—as, for example, the cane-row—was reluctantly witnessed, but doubtless the true interests of the College have not suffered by these restrictions, and the President is very confident that they must result in extending its fame and increasing its popularity abroad.

But with the advent of the new administration and its reform measures, there has also crept in an abuse wholly unknown to the previous administration, and contrary to all the honorable traditions of the College. We refer to the practice that prevails among a certain class of students (and apparently with the encouragement of the executive), of reporting any petty breach of discipline, or violation of rules that may happen to fall under their observation. A student is summoned to appear before the

President or the Faculty, and charged with some offence, without knowing or being able to discover who his accuser is, or upon what proof the charge is made. Not unfrequently the offence is grossly exaggerated, and sometimes it is wholly without foundation. But no matter, the name of the accuser is carefully concealed under some such designation as "one of the best men in your class," or "one of the best men in college," and any denial or explanation by the accused, is allowed to weigh little or nothing, as against the testimony of the informer. Under this system, encouraged as it has been, there is nothing to prevent any person in college from bringing against a fellow-student any charge, however false, with the perfect assurance that his name shall not be disclosed. No argument is needed to prove the injustice and unmanliness of such a system. Its influence upon the college cannot but be demoralizing. It will create ill will, not only between the students and the Faculty, but among the students themselves. It rests with the proper authority to say whether the detestable practice shall longer prevail.

About Prize Appointments.

College life is careless and free, is the world's judgment in brief of student life. So it always appears to the outside observer, who only bestows a cursory thought upon the subject. The conduct of the student when away from college is an index to the life he leads, is a simple and natural conclusion; so simple in fact as not always to be trustworthy. This gayety is often the reaction from the hard, unpleasant duties of college work; of work which, to the ambitious student, is never done. To do this work is what he comes to college for. It is this that disciplines his mind and leads him into new and higher fields of learning. College life is pleasant, no doubt, but not the path of roses, as some evidently think. The anxiety relating to prize appointments alone is keen enough on the part of some to render student existence, during this beautiful spring time, almost a bore. In a few weeks this anxiety will be at rest. The announcements will have been made. The spiritual excellences will have been degraded, and yet all will be as serene as before. Already much is said on the subject, even the very walls of the college speak of it. The students, from the Senior, who impatiently awaits the result of the K. P., to the Freshman who regards a McKinney speaking appointment as the height of worldly ambition, eagerly discuss the chances. The depraved even wager fabulous sums on their favorites. Competition is always strong for the places. Dearth of candidates has never troubled the Faculty in filling out the schemes. All desire earthly fame. The student in quest of college honors illustrates the truth of the above apothegm, not original with us by the way. We imagine if the donors of the various prizes offered at Hamilton should happen around on the day these appointments are made, they would be struck first with the interest taken in the subject, and then with the anguish the system seems to carry with it.

When the appointments are made there are always as many disappointed men as there are possible candidates for the positions. This

disappointment is by all odds one of the most unpleasant features of college life. It is, however, natural that every one is disposed to overrate his own talents. Injustice is, no doubt, sometimes meted out. Time wears away all things, however, and six weeks after the whole thing is regarded as a little personal comedy. The truth of the matter is, the student who fails to obtain all he seeks looks at the matter in a false light.

Now what is the real value of these appointments? Certainly not in the chance to air one's oratory in the Stone Church, or to pay for the music. To be a prize speaker or debater is an honor that has little effect on the practical life of the world. It is agreeable to leave such a record on the hill, and certainly no disgrace to a man anywhere. The real value of the Hamilton system lies in the impetus it gives to work, and which stimulates to earnest application in the pursuits of oratory.

Whether the coveted appointment is secured or not, the student has obtained what is far better in the fruit of the effort made; in the discipline which is his. The benefit of the attempt remains. Not a debate worked up, not a Clark Prize Oration written, not a declamation drilled, but what broadens the culture and makes the student better fitted to tell what he knows when he gets out in the world; and this has rendered Hamilton College famous the country over. These disappointments are petty compared with those that all must encounter in the sterner fields of business and professional life. College students are not boys; they are men, or claim to be. Let them indicate this manliness, then, when the appointments are made.

A Suggestion.

For a long time the editors of the LIT. have labored under the disadvantage of having no room in which to work. This condition of things has made it next to impossible to secure a full meeting of the Board, no matter how pressing the business to be considered. When united action has been desired, some one man has taken upon himself the labor of interviewing the other editors in their own private apartments. The present arrangement has also made the exchanges the sole property of those who have charge of their department, and not easy of access to the other members of the Board. If the LIT. continues under the present system, its readers must be deprived of much that would make it interesting and instructive. If some empty room in Middle or North College was properly fitted up and given to the Board for their *sanctum sanctorum*, we believe many of the difficulties now met with in editorial work would disappear. The delay so commonly experienced in getting out the MONTHLY might be avoided. The LIT. could receive the benefit of a more careful review of the affairs of other colleges, and the editors could do their work better and with less labor. Such a room we have been told exists at Williams, and is considered a great convenience by those who have charge of the publications of that College. The present Board cannot hope to derive any benefit or pleasure from such an improvement; but they feel a natural interest in any movement that will promote the success of the MONTHLY. It is their earnest wish that the Board of '83, may find themselves in such a sanctum at the beginning of the next college year.

Singing in College.

The college boy depends on singing not only to enhance his joys, but "to drive dull care away." We suppose a crowd of college fellows would as soon think of dispensing with "the pipe and the bowl," or those mysterious little pasteboard rectangles, spotted with hearts, and diamonds, and spades and clubs, as to think of dispensing with songs on the occasions of those jolly old "tunks," the memory of which makes the Senior sad, as he reflects that to him they are things that were, but are not. But in these latter days, there is danger, especially here at Hamilton, that the college man underestimates the value of song, as an essential element in his college life. College singing at Hamilton isn't what it used to be ten years ago. Then everybody sang. In the pleasant summer evenings, the voices of the birds were not the only voices that the benighted student heard, as he wended his tardy way up college hill. Fifty or a hundred fellows, all forgetful of care, happy in the enjoyment of the present, would often sit on the campus, among the towering trees, and pour forth their mellow souls in song. The voices waked the echoes, and the hills that we behold afar, sent back the merry notes of such songs as "Hark I hear a voice" and "It's a way we have at Old Hamilton." Other and graver work now engages the men who sang those songs so gaily, ten years ago. And by this fact we are admonished to sing while we can. We want these old trees—the patriarchs which witnessed the founding of the college, that have watched its progress, until it stands among the oldest and most honored in this land; that have ever striven to make their growth commensurate with its growth—we want to see these old trees made glad again with the songs that used to float and linger among their branches.

A college choir is a good thing. A glee club is a good thing; but we need something more. We are in danger of hanging back, and expecting everything of the choir or glee club. When an underclassman is asked about college singing at Hamilton, he says "It's fine! We have a splendid 'glee club'"—which (in all modesty be it said by us) is true; but the question arises whether the Hamilton students are doing their whole duty, if they only throw up their hats and cheer for "Old Hamilton," when they read of some well earned success that the glee club has won. Ought not some men to be training up to take the places of our singers as they go out? There are seven Seniors in the present glee club. Is the college to have a glee club next year? Where are the recruits coming from? These questions suggest the need of a musical organization, made up of as many men from all the college classes as can be persuaded to join, that shall bring as many of the fellows as possible together once a week, or once in two weeks to sing college songs. The leader might be the same as the leader of the choir, or any other suitable person agreed upon. He could hunt up and suggest new songs, and we are confident that the students would do the rest. It is too late to think of doing anything about the matter this year, but we hope and confidently believe that next fall, when the college reopens, some musical enthusiasts who want to see the singing at Hamilton College what it was in years gone by, will take this matter in hand and guide it to success.

Sanitary Qualities of the College.

Much has been said and written concerning the beauty of our campus, the excellence of our curriculum, and but very little concerning the sanitary qualities of the college. Yet this is a most important matter, and, although unnoticed as a factor in the student's education, has done much toward his development. The statement has often been made that too little attention is given by a student to his health while pursuing a course of study. But the cause is more often found in his surroundings than in a lack of care, and the appearance of our own students proves this. It is indeed rarely that a student of Hamilton shows the strain of long-continued study. Although there are many who can sing "The Bohner's Lament," and many a mid-night lamp serves as a guiding star to the belated student on his weary journey up the hill, we have very few whose appearance would justify the thought that mental energy is gained only at the expense of bodily strength. The reason for this is easily seen in the superior natural advantages that we enjoy. Situated upon the crest of a hill, the very winds that are a source of much grumbling furnish the purest of air. Never within our memory has a contagious disease obtained a foot hold, and if it did perchance fasten itself upon one poor unfortunate, it was so quickly conquered that it could not assume an epidemic form.

But to some these things are of minor importance, as long as the hill must be climbed. Nothing would seem to be a greater obstacle to their happiness than the walk up the hill. They say it is not only disagreeable, but harmful. This may indeed be pertinent, whether the violent exercise of a walk or rather run up the hill, directly after eating, may not be extremely injurious. But still, if we are to take facts as our guide, the general good health of the students testifies that not yet has any great harm been done. After all the hill is not an unmixed evil. The exercise taken at other times of the day, however distasteful, is of the greatest benefit. In it consists the only exercise that the majority of the students take, and as this would not be taken unless necessity compelled, we should look upon it as a blessing in disguise. Nature has done much in giving us beautiful and healthful surroundings. She has done her part, and the advantages for gaining and retaining vigorous health, far surpass the exactions of a hard course of study.

AROUND COLLEGE.

- Pay up.
- Late Spring.
- Home stretch.
- Warnings thick.
- Betting in order.
- Snow storm May 2.
- Notes due June 22.
- Trout fishing good.
- Amusement season dull.
- Had your picture taken?
- Commencement Orations in.

- The "Wheel" secedes May 3.
 - Delinquent examination May 4.
 - There are seven extra chemists.
 - Prize speaking candidates anxious.
 - The Freshmen support a Glee Club.
 - Have you "adjusted your accounts?"
 - The Glee Club sings in Utica, May 10.
 - Brainard will soon take campus views.
 - Debbage, '83, Fraser, '83, have returned.
 - "Physics" is making himself numerous.
 - San Francisco Minstrels, in Utica, May 4.
 - Prof. Root, preached in Waterville, April 30.
 - Four Seniors competed for the metaphysical.
 - Physical prize work is in order for the Juniors.
 - Bumpus, '81, is principal of the Clinton school.
 - Candee, '80, and Scollard, '81, have been in town.
 - Prof. Hopkins preached in Rome, Easter Sunday.
 - The "Bunt" has assumed the mien of a Frenchman.
 - A number of the boys saw Lotta in "Bob" April 24.
 - Allen, '78, and Gardner, '78, visited the hill recently.
 - During vacation Dr. Darling preached at Fayetteville.
 - Now is the time for the payment of Lit. subscriptions.
 - A Senior says he is *getting* sick of Agricultural Chemistry.
 - Dr. Peters returned from his visit to Washington, April 24.
 - Those desiring photographs should apply to Burdick at once.
 - The Seniors have engaged the Old Utica Band for Commencement.
 - Dr. Goertner accompanied Dr. Darling on his recent visit to Buffalo.
 - A Senior proposes that '82 place a statue of the President on the campus.
 - Strikes are sometimes successful. For further information inquire of Pete.
- General Assembly. As the retiring moderator he will preach the opening sermon.
- The "Bird" has been shorn of his capillary attractions, so say close observers.
 - Harding, '71, recently passed a few days at the homestead near the foot of the hill.
 - Pratt, '81, and A. C. White, '81, improved their Spring vacation by visiting *Alma Mater*.
 - The President reports the number of applicants for admission into the incoming class as 105.
 - Lampson, '82, was recently called to his home in Tennessee, by the illness and death of his mother.
 - The first ball game of the season, played April 29, and resulted in a score of 9 for the Sophs. and 15 for the Freshmen.
 - President Darling will go to Springfield, Ill., May 16, to attend the
 - Pugh, formerly of '84, is at his home in Waterville, much improved in health. He will return to college a year from next fall.
 - Orr and Pierce having returned to College, the ranks of the Senior class are again full, with the exception of Palmer who is still teaching.

—A Reunion of the graduates of Richfield Springs Seminary will be held May 17. Getman, '84, will deliver the Oration and Cary, '84, the Prophecy.

—Wednesday, May 3, the Tree Planting Exercises at Houghton Seminary took place. The exercises were of much interest. The Senior class was represented by Weedon and Calder.

—Valuable presents were given to Prof. Fleishmann at the close of last term by the Juniors and Sophomores, to show their appreciation of his instruction in German and French.

—*D. R. Rodger, '82, will be in his room, M. N. 2d F. C., every afternoon between one and three for the purpose of receiving LIT. fees. It is earnestly desired that these accounts be either settled or adjusted at once.*

—R. W. D. Bryan, brother of Bryan, '84, gave his lecture, "Battling with Icebergs," in Utica, March 30. Mr. Bryan was the Astronomer of the Hall Polar Expedition, of '71 and '72. He visited the hill afterwards.

—Peter is at work early and late getting the campus in proper condition for the summer. We are glad to learn that greater efforts are to be made in the future to take the proper and necessary care of the college grounds.

—We take the following from the *Utica Herald* :

"Prof. Evans has returned to his duties at Hamilton College. He received a warm welcome from the members of the Senior class, who are devoted friends of the genial and popular professor of law."

—The village paper says :

"The prospect of a town library is now excellent. A chartered association has been formed, including four trustees, some of our best business men. A fine reading room will be opened in due time and a library founded. We have heard of a prospective summer hotel, so arranged as to make Clinton a favorite summer resort, as nature meant it should be."

—The date of the Annual Field Day is May 18. The following is the list of events: 100 yards dash, 1 mile run, $\frac{1}{4}$ mile run, hurdle race. (10 hurdles, 120 yards.), running broad jump, running high jump, standing broad jump, standing high jump, hop, step and jump, putting weights, 3 legged race, potato race, barrel race, sack race, throwing ball, kicking foot-ball, 100 yards dash, (backwards.), wrestle. Entries are to be made on or before May 16. One man only from each class can enter the hundred yards dash. The entries are to be made to W. H. Lathrop, '85.

—We take the following from a Buffalo paper of recent date :

"Last night the Hon. S. S. Rogers opened his elegant residence, that the gentlemen of property and influence connected with the Presbyterian Churches of Buffalo, might meet Rev. Dr. Darling, President of Hamilton College. Dr. Darling addressed the company, showing the needs and advantages of the institution with which he is connected. The remarks of the President were received with applause.

"Other addresses were made by the different clergymen of the city. After the serving of refreshments the company broke up with evident determination, on the part of many of them, that Buffalo, which had been tendered the honor of leading in this matter, should not be found behind-hand in doing its part."

General College News.

Charles F. Thwing has published a comparative view of the wealth of English universities and American Colleges. The following are a few of his estimates. The united income of Oxford and Cambridge is about \$3,500,000, while the incomes of the three hundred and sixty-four colleges of the United States aggregate about \$4,500,000. The peculiarities which in part distinguished the two systems may be seen in this, that while one-tenth of the income of the English Universities is derived from the students, American colleges gain two fifths from that source. American colleges pay about one half of this income to professors in the way of salaries, the English a much smaller fraction. If a comparison be made between our colleges and the colleges of the English Universities, which would be fairer, then Yale has an income greater than the combined income of five of the colleges at Oxford, and the income of Cornell is exceeded by only three, while Columbia overtops even their wealthiest.

Exchanges.

We are pleased to see among our exchanges a disposition to discuss the subject of college journalism. Although old it is altogether a live topic and one of great interest to all editors of college publications. We substantially agree with the *Cornell Review* as to the object of a college paper.

In no sense can it be placed in comparison with such magazines as the *Century* or *Harper's*. A college is a community different and distinct from the rest of society. As such, differing in thought, tastes and wants, it should have a paper through which they may be expressed. The nearer a paper comes to giving a full and true expression to this college spirit, so much nearer is it to accomplishing its purpose. *The Beacon* says that our college must feel a personal interest in our LIT. We are glad to see that our success is so apparent. No greater assurance of prosperity could be given than the personal interest of our fellow-students. We thank *The Beacon* for its kind words.

The exchange editor of *The Athenæum* has at last consented to say a good word for the LIT. But we fear it is damning with faint praise. He agrees to treat them as facts, which is a most astonishing feat of modesty on the part of the *Athenæum*, and then sagely concludes that (the LIT.) must be read or they would not be published." Would it not be more dignified for the *Athenæum*, as it has come to these conclusions, and as it says, "considers the LITs. live papers from live colleges," would it not have been more in keeping with the *Athenæum's* usual good sense, to have rested here, and not have descended to that petty and thread bare style of criticism that disgraces so many of our college papers?

Pickings and Stealings.

—"Well, Tom, are you sick again?" To which Tom answered in good English and better Latin, "*Sic sum.*"—*Ex.*

—"I assure you, gentlemen," said the convict upon entering the prison, "that the place has sought me, and not I the place. My own affairs really demand all my time and attention, and I may truly say that my selection to fill this position was an entire surprise. Had I consulted my own interests I should have peremptorily declined to serve; but as I am in the hands of my friends I see no other course than to submit." And he submitted.

—"Oh, what rapture!" remarked Adolphus, as he clasped his fair one to his arms. "Oh, what rapped yer?" a friend inquired shortly afterwards, as he observed Adolphus trying to get his head and a large sized bump into his hat at the same time; and 'Dolphy said he didn't know, but thought it must have been the old gentleman's gold-headed cane.—*Ex.*

—Classic Slang—Frigidus dies when I get sinistrum. Quinquagesima sestertii all around. Non *ad novus*, justus don't be afraid you won't say it, but you must remember that when Latin was spoken, jokes of this kind must have been comparatively new.—*Ex.*

Hys mortar-board ye hatter made
From dark-hued cloth, of fynest grade;
Tyght fitt his massyve brayn to show,
And e'en hys fan-like ears below,
That well hys brawny shoulders shade.

He rydeth forth on many a rayde.
He masheth many a blooming mayd,
As he uplyfteth, bowing low,

Hys mortar-board.—*Ex.*

—A Freshman says that when he leaves college he is going to write a book which he will call "Four Years in the Saddle."—*Ex.*

—The bills announce that the "Edipus Tyrannus" was "originally produced at Harvard College." Probably its presentations some thousands of years ago in Greece are only regarded as rehearsals.—*Ex.*

—"Can I ask a few questions concerning Damascus steel?" is the way a correspondent begins his letter. Certainly, we don't care a Damascus anything you want.

—A Senior, who is dissatisfied with his photographs, has been sending them around to his friends, with the following remarks written on the back:

"Errata: 1. Imagine more expression in the eyes. 2. Imagine a smaller nose. 3. Think of my natural vivacity in place of the dullness here. 4. Imagine my moustache.—*Chronicle.*

—A Senior desirous of revisiting his native haunts, sent the following despatch to his father: "Telegraph me to come home at once, otherwise I can't come." To which the answer immediately came: "Come home at once, otherwise I can't come."—*Yale Record.*

—Student in Xenophon: "Prof. when we get over further where Cyrus is marching it will be easier, will it not?" Prof.: "Well, Sir, that depends upon what part of the army you belong to. If you remain in the cavalry brigade of course you will get along very easily."—*Ex.*

—Teacher to small boy: "What does the proverb say about those who live in glass houses?" Small boy: "Pull down the blinds."—*Institute Index*.

—"Don't you think, Miss, my moustache becoming?" To which she replied, "Well, sir, it may be coming, but it's not yet arrived."—*Princetonian*.

—The member of the New Hampshire Legislature, who denounced a bill that was under discussion as "treacherous as was the stabbing of Cæsar by Judas in the Roman Capitol," is now trying to get out from it by saying that he used "by Judas" as a sort of oath, just as he would say "by George" or "by Tunkatt." He says he knew well enough it was Hannibal who stabbed Cæsar.—*Ex*.

—They were out sleighing. "Gussie, dear," said she, as she leaned a tender cheek on his manly checked ulster, "why are those snow flakes like your moustache?" This pleased him, even to have it noticed. "I don't know, pet," he murmured, innocently. "Why are they?" "Because they are slow coming down." He drove with both hands after this.—*Ex*.

—Student translating—"Instruri triplicam aciem—he drew three aces."—*Orient*.

—A party of Princeton students will visit Texas next summer to study the flora of that state. The Chicago *Tribune* prophesies a bad season consequently, for the cow-boys.—*Herald*.

—The Yale College Faculty have decided that hereafter when the Seniors or Sophomores injure a Freshman, the guilty parties shall be punished just as if they had injured a human being.—*Boston Star*.

—Subscriber: "Why is my paper so damp every morning?" Editor: "Because there is so much due on it."

—He said her hair was dyed, and when she indignantly exclaimed, "'Tis false!" he said he presumed so.

ALUMNIANA.

Συστεφανὸς σου μητρὶ ἀγαθὰ ἀριστοτέλεια.

—Rev. A. H. DEAN, '64, has removed from Joliet, Ill., to Monmouth, Ill.

—Dr. J. A. ARMSTRONG, '75, has been appointed physician to the Board of Health in Clinton.

—B. D. GILBERT, '57, of the Utica *Morning Herald*, has been re-elected Secretary of the Utica Board of Trade.

—JOHN B. RICHARDSON, '74, belongs to the law firm of NYE & RICHARDSON, 456 Eighth street, Oakland, Cal.

—The new location of Rev. ALBERT R. WARNER, '57, as Methodist preacher, is at Cape Vincent, Jefferson county.

—PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46, and CHARLES A. BUTLER, '50, have been elected directors of the Utica Water Works Company.

—As United States Circuit Judge, Hon. WILLIAM J. WALLACE, '57, will retain his chambers where they are now in Syracuse.

—During the winter term HENRY B. ORR, '82, was retained on the Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette*, as one of its local editors.

—During the past year Rev. C. E. BABCOCK, '67, has been very successful as pastor of the Methodist Church at Richfield Springs.

—Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44, of Lane Seminary, set sail for Liverpool, on the "Britannic," with his daughter, on the 6th of May.

—Rev. C. K. HOYT, '70, and A. C. WHITE, '81, will retire from the Cayuga Lake Academy at the close of the current academic year.

—Among the prominent lawyers in Bath, Steuben county, are Hon. GUY H. McMASTER, '47, Hon. WILLIAM B. RUGGLES, '49, M. RUMSEY MILLER, '68, and REUBEN R. LYON, '79.

—Gen. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, of the U. S. Senate, has been re-elected President of the "American Exchange in Europe," whose chief office is at 449 Strand and 3 Adelaide Street, Charing Cross, London.

—Rev. D. E. FINKS, '70, is one of the editors of the *Earnest Presbyterian*, besides ministering to the Highland Presbyterian Church at North Denver, Colorado, and the Presbyterian Tabernacle at West Denver.

—The published programme of the Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute for 1882, announces that instruction will be given to classes in Botany by Prof. EDWARD S. BURGESS, '79, of Johns Hopkins University.

—President E. P. HASTINGS, '42, of Jaffna College, Ceylon, has spent the past winter in Cincinnati, O. While he remains in America, the affairs of Jaffna College are under the direction of Rev. RICHARD C. HASTINGS, '75.

—The Presbyterian Church in Romulus reached its eightieth anniversary April 2nd, and a commemorative sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. J. W. JACKS, '68. This is the oldest Church in Seneca county, and has now a membership of 275.

—Rev. LAURENTINE HAMILTON, '50, pastor of the Independent Church at Oakland Cal., died suddenly Sunday morning, April 9, in the pulpit, during his discourse. He paused in the delivery of a sentence, and sinking down, expired almost instantly.

—J. R. Osgood & Co. publish "Our Poetical Favorites," in three volumes, edited by Rev. Dr. A. C. KENDRICK, '31, of Rochester University. These volumes are easy to handle and inexpensive. They contain a wide variety of themes, from the stately measures of Milton to the sparkling verses of the society-poets of London.

—Mayor F. M. BURDICK, '69, of Utica, has been fortunate in securing the consent of JOHN A. GOODALE, '48, the cashier of the First National Bank, to accept the position of city auditor. The office is an important one; and the presence of a man of Mr. GOODALE's character and experience in the board will give the public confidence in its work.

—The teachers of the First Herkimer district have formed an Association and elected Commissioner GEORGE F. CRUMBY, '79, for their President. At the first meeting of this Teachers' Association, addresses were given by Commissioner CRUMBY and Principal S. D. ALLAN, '78, of Herkimer, and readings by Principal C. M. PARKHURST, '80, of Little Falls.

—Hon. ANDREW SHUMAN, '55, of the Chicago *Evening Journal*, after presiding over the Illinois Senate for four years as Lieutenant Governor, now declares that he has had enough of political office. To the suggestions made by fellow editors that he should be sent to the United States Senate he replies, and wants the reply to be taken literally, that he is not a candidate for that office or any other.

—Many familiar names appear along with many signs of prosperity in the Annual for 1882, of the First Presbyterian Church in Westfield, under

the pastorate of Rev. C. S. STOWITS, '72. HENRY C. KINGSBURY, '49, is president of the Board of Trustees, and CHARLES P. SKINNER, '66, is one of the six elders. This Church has 329 members, of whom 15 were received during the past year.

—On Saturday, April 1, Postmaster ERASTUS CLARK, '38, of Utica, moved into the new Government building, where mail matter is now received and distributed. Postmaster Clark's private office, in the northwest corner, is very quiet and comfortable. His and the money-order office are fitted with remarkably convenient and secure vaults for the deposit of money, registered letters, stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards.

—At the next anniversary of Auburn Theological Seminary, the address before the Society of Missionary Inquiry, May 9th, will be delivered by Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Detroit. Wednesday evening, May 10th, President DARLING and Rev. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, of Buffalo, will take part in a public discussion of the Merits of the Revised New Testament. Rev. Dr. W. J. BEECHER, '58, will address the graduating class, Thursday evening, May 11.

—The annual meeting of the Fort-Street Church, of which Dr. A. T. PIERSON, '57, is pastor, Robert Hosie, from the Board of Trustees, stated that the receipts from all sources during the year were \$9,848; those from pew rents over the current expenses being \$1,771.70. To the receipts must also be added \$11,482, collected for various benevolent purposes. At this meeting it was voted to make the pews in the evening free—a result for which Dr. Pierson said he was very grateful.

—President Arthur's re-nomination of Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, for Comptroller of the Currency, was an easy thing to do. The country looked for it, and public sentiment demanded it. Comptroller KNOX has been for ten years at the head of this important treasury bureau, and is acknowledged to be the best Comptroller of the Currency out of the four who have thus far held this office. His annual reports form a series of statistics and deductions, whose value to the banking interests of the country cannot be over-estimated.

—Rev. EDWARD C. RAY, '70, who was recently elected moderator of the presbytery of Chicago, and also chosen a delegate to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, which will meet in Springfield, Ill., in May, is now pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Hyde Park, a suburb of Chicago. He was ordained by the Presbytery of Utica when only twenty-three years old, soon after his graduation from the Auburn Theological Seminary. His first parish was at Vernon Centre, his second in Elizabeth, N. J.

—At a recent Communion Service, Rev. Dr. LEVI PARSONS, '49, admitted twenty-two members to the Presbyterian Church in Mount Morris; Rev. Dr. H. D. JENKINS, '64, admitted nine members to the church in Freeport, Ill.; Rev. J. W. JACKS, '68, admitted twenty members to the church in Romulus; Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, admitted six members to the Mount Ida Memorial Church in Troy; Rev. C. E. HAVENS, '74, seventeen members to the church on Green Island; Rev. J. R. Kilbourn, '74, six members to the church in Mendon; Rev. W. E. KIMBALL, '76, ten members to the church in Humphrey, Neb.

—The new General Catalogue of Lane Seminary is very accurately edited, after a plan that makes it very convenient and useful as a manual of reference. Rev. Dr. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, now of Geneva, was for six years Professor of Systematic Theology in this Seminary. Since 1879, Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44, has occupied the chair of Sacred Rhetoric. The whole number of students since 1836 has been 719, of whom 536 are still living. The following names appear in the Lane class lists Rev. ERASMUS J. BOYD, '37, Rev. THERON LOOMIS, '39, Rev. FRANKLIN WILCOX, '44, Rev. EDWARD F. FISH, '48, Franklinville, Rev. Dr. EDWARD ORTON, '48, President Ohio State University, Rev. J. FISHER CROSSETTE, '66, Rev. WILLIAM J. JONES, '68, Corydon, Ind., Rev. HENRY N. PAYNE, '68, Boone, Iowa, Rev. T. C. JEROME, '69, Manistee, Mich., Rev. EDWARD W. ABBEY, '71, Hamilton, O.

—The letter of Prof. T. W. DWIGHT, '40, published in the *Evening Post*, in regard to the adoption of the "Civil Code" by the legislature of this State, as urged by DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, is a masterly exhibit of the defects of this code. Even if but half true, it ought to bring the legislature to a pause. If the whole body of the civil statutes of this State, including the common law, is to be reduced to the form of a code, then the codification ought to be so perfect as to include the whole, and, as nearly as may be, in the words already employed. Professor DWIGHT shows that this code gives the law under a new form of words, that would open the way for new interpretations and constructions; that many of the definitions of the code are false and some of them absurd, and that it omits to make any statement of several very important branches of the law.

—The Church at Clyde enjoys a healthful and continuous growth. New members have been received at each communion since Rev. W. H. BATES '65, became the pastor. Within a few weeks nine members of the Sabbath-school, heeding the admonition "to hold fast the form of sound words," not to say sound doctrine, have recited the Westminster Shorter Catechism entire, each receiving therefor a beautiful copy of the Bible, and there are more to follow. All the regular services are largely attended with an apparent increase of interest. The church was crowded to hear the pastor's "Chalk Talk," a thoroughly Gospel sermon from the text "Thou God seest me." Mr. Bates appeared in his happiest mood, speaking entirely extempore, illustrating and enforcing plain, practical truths by the aid of a black board, in a manner that cannot fail of their designed effect.

—In his coming anniversary discourse on "Culture," before the Barrett-Browning Society of Houghton Seminary, Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, will be apt to hold to the doctrine held by Rev. Dr. H. A. NELSON, '40, that "it is becoming more and more evident that the true beauty of woman, both of body and of mind, is not only consistent with strength but dependent on it. That idea of feminine grace and refinement which identified them with sickly languor and lazy helplessness, was a false and pernicious idea. The women of the age are finding and showing, that not by being merely dependent on men, but by being helpers of men—helpers not merely of their pleasure but of their work—do they fulfill their mission, and attain their own highest beauty, the beauty of character.

"It has been a mistake of much female education that it aimed only to make women polished, and not first to make them strong—to cultivate that which is superficial, forgetting that no surface can be permanently beautiful except the surface of that which is internally strong and solid. A block of bass-wood cannot take and keep such a polish as a block of granite."

—The opening address of the last University Convocation at Albany, was marked by the discussion of one of the pressing educational questions of the day. "The relation of the General Government to popular education." The paper by Prof. CHARLES A. GARDINER, '80, of the Albany Academy, treated the subject exhaustively and with practical ability. The views of Professor Gardiner were heartily endorsed in a resolution presented by Regent CHARLES E. FITCH, and unanimously adopted by the Convocation. These were the closing words of the paper:

"The need of the illiterate voters is education *to-day*—not ten years hence. Annually, the Government bestows thousands of dollars and millions of acres for the assistance of public improvements. Can it not do as much to better the mental and intellectual condition of the masses? In giving the negro the ballot, the nation imposed a burden that it ought now to assist in removing. Education is the means, and a more healthy condition of public affairs in the South will be the result. With the massing of the population in cities, burdens of education increase; and considering also the vast streams of ignorance annually flooding the country through the channels of immigration, the day may not be far distant when even the most wealthy States of the Union may feel the need of Government aid to educate the people within their own boundaries. Wise legislation *now* may remove existing evils and provide against dangers in the future."

—"Poetic Parallels and Similes in Song" is the alliterative title chosen by Rev. CHESTER S. PERCIVAL, '45, for a volume of poems soon to be published. The author is rector of the Episcopal Church in Cresco, Iowa, and Bishop PERRY, of Iowa, commends Mr. PERCIVAL's productions as showing "no little ability and rhythmic skill." All this praise is certainly due to "The Redbud and the Redbird."

The redbud thicket by yonder stream
Shines forth with a roseate purple gleam;
As if from the sky at even
A sunset cloud had deserted the blue,
To join with the green its brighter hue
Brought down from the azure heaven.

And out and in on his crimson wing,
With a note of love that he only can sing,
The redbird gaily is flitting;
As if a cluster of bloom from the tree
Had started to life and minstrelsy,
Its beauty to melody fitting.

Sweet tree—sweet bird! Such a pair, I ween,
In the month of beauty was never seen,
Nor heard in so sweet a duetto;
Where blossom and voice bear equal part.
And where each raptured listening heart
May furnish its own libretto!

One sings in color, one blooms in song,
Both making sweet harmony all day long
In the pleasant vernal weather—
A charming music, or seen or heard;
For the redbud and the redbird
Ever blossom and sing together.

—In 1875 Rev. Dr. A. D. GRIDLEY, '39, described a place only four miles north of Clinton, where the *Rhododendron maximum* could be found in one of its few habitats in the State of New York.

"The land for some distance around is low, swampy and sterile. The forest is composed of birch, red maple, ash and hemlock. Entering the

wood from the north side, and picking our way over fallen trees and through dense thickets, we come to an open space, about 60 feet in diameter, in the center of which is a mass of rhododendrons. There appears to be a central cluster of a dozen or more plants, which throw up some of their shoots 10 or 15 feet high in a bold, luxuriant manner, and spread out others on the ground for about the same distance. Around this middle group young plants have sprung up, both layers and seedlings. This little grove stands on a sort of hummock or low mound of peaty earth, partly surrounded by water. On the south it is open to the sun, or partly shaded by an ash tree. To a lover of this family of plants the sight is truly splendid. As seen in the month of May, it is a great, towering mass of broad, glossy, luxuriant leaves, enlivened by hundreds of plump flower-buds nearly as large as butternuts. In June, when the plants are in full bloom, the scene is magnificent.

"This thriving grove of native rhododendrons shows us two or three things, namely, that this species is perfectly hardy in Central New York, and that while it does not suffer from exposure to the sun's rays, it likes to be protected from the winds by a girdle of foliage on the north and west sides. So, doubtless, whoever will supply these conditions artificially can grow this plant in the same latitude with complete success."

—The *Medical Call* for April, published at Quincy, Ill., contains a lengthy sketch and a very good likeness of the familiar face of SELDEN H. TALCOTT, M. D., '69, Superintendent of the N. Y. State Homœopathic Asylum at Middletown.

It relates that he was born at Rome, July 7, 1842, and graduated with honor from Hamilton College in 1869, having served the last year of the war in the army during his course. He studied, and afterwards practiced, medicine with Dr. E. A. MUNGER, of Waterville, whose daughter he married. From 1875 to 1877 he was in charge of the Homœopathic Hospital on Ward's Island, and was called from that to his present position. His successful management of the institution at Middletown, and the pre-eminence he has already gained in his profession, and his distinction as an expert on insanity, as well as his scholarly attainments and genial personality, which are well known and appreciated, are frankly and generously recognized in the article. Mention is also made of the subjects treated by him in the course of lectures which he delivered last winter before the Hahnemann Medical College of Philadelphia, and the part he took as a witness in the Guiteau trial. The article closes with this analysis of his character:

Dr. TALCOTT is a warm, untiring friend and a generous and relenting enemy. A great student, his council is always valuable, much sought and never refused to any one. The most prominent trait of his intellectual character, and the one to which he owes his executive and professional ability, is decision. He decides all questions submitted to him, immediately upon hearing all that is to be said, and rarely, very rarely, does his judgment fail to be the best that could have been made under the circumstances.

—The *Presbyterian Review* for July contains an attractive article on "The Majesty of God as revealed by Modern Stellar Astronomy," in which Prof. JERMAIN G. PORTER, '73, lays before the public some of the ripe fruit of years devoted to a difficult and exacting science. To think or not to think is a question quickly answered in the affirmative, after reading paragraphs like the following:

"The forces of nature are so silent in their action that it is difficult to realize how sublime these forces really are. We experience a sense of power as the locomotive with its heavy train rushes past us speeding across the

country a mile a minute. We admire the majestic strength of the mighty steamship that plows the deep, 'braving the wind-god's fury, and leaping the crusted barriers of the trident-King.' But what mere atoms those compared with the solid earth, which whirls thro' space at the amazing velocity of sixty-eight thousand miles an hour, yet so swiftly and silently that we are not conscious of the motion! Were it possible to poise ourselves in space near the track of the flying earth as it sweeps around in its yearly orbit, and behold it approaching with its mountains and valleys, its forests and oceans, its smiling fields and populous cities; see it swiftly turning, swiftly flying, swelling into huge proportions as it nears us, flashing past and hurrying on into the dim distance; then might we begin to realize the vast display of power in launching and sustaining this one tiny world. And yet the mighty sun himself, exceeding by three hundred and fifty thousand times the mass of the earth, together with all his train of attendant worlds, is careering on thro' space at a speed which baffles thought."

—JOHN C. BALL, '64, recently stopped to pay an indebtedness of 85 cents, and handed out a "buzzard dollar." The clerk returned him 15 cents in change, which in fact, Mr. BALL was not entitled to one penny, since the "dollar" was only worth the face of the debt. The incident awakened a train of reflection in Mr. BALL's mind, with this result:

In Thee Oh God, we trust
 For gold and silver dust
 From which to make a dollar.
 To prove that Thou art good,
 And laud Thee as we should,
 We make a golden dollar;
 To prove the *nation's strength*,
 Its depth and breadth and length,
 We make a "buzzard dollar."
 Lord, make this "buzzard" go—
 Although it's but for show—
 For full an honest dollar.
 Look not upon its face,
 Or claim for us disgrace—
 The shortage on this dollar.
 We pray not for good sense,
 But five and eighty cents
 To be a legal dollar.

—The new catalogue of Auburn Theological Seminary, shows a oneness of purpose with that of Hamilton College, as complete as it could be without becoming organic and formal. Both institutions were founded to "promote the reign of virtue and the kingdom of the Blessed Redeemer." Both are officered, supported and prayed for by men who represent the Presbyterian Churches of Central and Western New York. Both are beautiful for situation and surrounded by intelligent and thrifty communities. Both have done and are laboriously doing so much for the welfare of Church and State, that to ignore their claims to a heartier and more generous support, is a willful ignoring of undeniable facts. Auburn Seminary is especially strong and attractive in its Faculty, its facilities for comfort and study, its social opportunities and surroundings. Among its five very learned and able professors are Rev. Dr. A. J. UPSON, '43, and Rev. Dr. W. J. BEECHER, '58. Its financial interests are wisely cared for by Rev. A. M. STOWE, '49. Among its Trustees and Commissioners are Rev. Dr. S. H. GRIDLEY, '24, Waterloo, Rev. Dr. W. E. KNOX, '40, Elmira, Rev. Dr. L. M. MILLER, '40, Ogdensburg, Hon. J. N. HUNGERFORD, '46, Corning, Professor EDWARD NORTH, '41, Hamilton College, Rev. Dr. MILTON WALDO, '48, Wat

kins, Rev. Dr. LEVI PARSONS, '46, Mount Morris, Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, Rev. A. L. BENTON, '56, Fredonia, Rev. J. C. Long, '57, Castile, Rev. J. E. TINKER, '57, Portville, Elder C. P. ARNOLD, '64, Angelica, Rev. L. A. OSTRANDER, '65, Owego, Rev. M. D. KNEELAND, '69, Waterloo, Rev. W. H. ALLBRIGHT, '76, Auburn. Among the students are J. G. BLUE, '77, N. W. CADWELL, '76, W. S. CARTER, '79, P. L. CHESTER, '79, R. R. WATKINS, '79, C. D. BARROWS, '69, S. G. HEACOCK, '80, G. R. PIKE, '80, C. H. STOWE, '78, O. L. WHITE, '80. It is expected that the new Historical Catalogue, prepared by Rev. Dr. W. J. BEECHER, '58, will be ready for delivery at the May anniversary.

—The Presbytery of Utica convened, April 10, in New York Mills. Rev. L. R. WEBBER, '72, of Martinsburgh, was elected Moderator, and Rev. GEORGE CRAIG, '65, of Westernville, assistant clerk. Rev. C. F. JANES, '68, made a report on the publication board, calling especial attention to the missionary work of that body carried on by means of the contributions of the Churches. Rev. W. N. CLEVELAND, '51, of Forestport, read a paper on the interpretation of the Book of Revelation, which held the close attention of the Presbytery for an hour. Rev. C. F. JANES, '68, of Verona, and Elder J. D. HIGGINS, '48, of Rome, were elected Trustees of the Presbytery funds. CHARLES D. BARROWS, '69, and O. L. WHITE, '80, of Auburn Seminary, presented themselves for examination with a view to licensure. They sustained a very creditable examination in Christian experience, motives for entering the ministry, scholarship, theology, and were duly licensed to preach the Gospel. Rev. D. W. BIGELOW, '65, reported from the committee on church erection, that there was an increase of contributions over previous years. The following were elected Commissioners to the General Assembly to be held in May, in Springfield, Ill. Rev. Dr. HENRY DARLING, President of Hamilton College, Rev. D. W. BIGELOW, '65, of Utica, Rev. L. R. WEBBER, '74, of Martinsburgh. Alternates, Rev. I. O. BEST, '67, of Clinton Grammar School, Rev. W. N. CLEVELAND, '51, of Forestport, Rev. Dr. J. H. TAYLOR, of Rome. Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, after ten years' service as stated clerk, having declined another re-election, Rev. D. W. BIGELOW, '65, of Utica, was elected stated clerk for three years. Rev. B. F. WILLOUGHBY, '56, was re-elected permanent clerk for three years. Rev. D. W. BIGELOW, '65, offered the following which was unanimously adopted by a rising vote in regard to the death of Dr. Mears:

Whereas, In the Providence of God, Rev. J. W. MEARS, D. D., was removed in death, November 10, 1881,

Resolved, That in view of the event we bow before God, our Father in heaven, in recognition of His righteous will, believing that He chooses in wisdom and love in all things for all His children:

That we hereby express our appreciation of the eminent devotion to the cause of Christ of the brother, deceased, and of his marked ability through grace in promoting truth and righteousness.

That we hereby extend to Mrs. Mears and her family our sincere sympathy in their affliction—their sorrow and ours.

Rev. E. N. Manley offered the following minute: That the Presbytery puts on record its sense of Dr. Hudson's diligence and fidelity as its stated clerk for the last ten years. The minute was unanimously adopted. Rev. C. H. VAN WIE, '74, was appointed committee on the narrative of the state of religion for the coming year. Tuesday evening, April 11th, was devoted to a missionary meeting. Rev. C. F. Goss, '72, of Utica, spoke of foreign

missionary work, especially of the great importance of arousing interest in this work. Not simply present facts and figures in regard to the needs of the work, but show the general character of the missionaries—moral heroes more fascinating than the characters of fiction. Mr. Goss drew a masterly picture of a heroic missionary of the eighth century, then of Carey and his work in India, Pinkerton in Africa, and others. Incarnation of a principle gives it potency. These heroic men were the incarnation of devotion to the good of humanity. The interesting exercises were concluded by an address by Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, of Clinton, which presented specimens of the horrid barbarities of heathenism and the grand, ameliorating effect of missionary influences; also samples of the amazing misconception in regard to the work on the part of good people, urging the duty of all Christians to inform themselves and become interested in the spread of the blessed Gospel. At the closing session of the Presbytery, Rev. C. F. JAMES, '68, read a paper on "Culture and the Cross" as illustrated in the heroic and laborious life of St. Paul. The paper showed close study of the subject and extensive knowledge of the history of St. Paul's times. Rev. CHARLES B. AUSTIN, '68, of New York Mills, made the report of the committee on ministerial relief. Rev. L. R. WEBBER, '72, read the narrative of the state of religion, showing additions to several of the churches, debts paid, houses repaired, increase in some parts of interest in the Sunday-school work and the cause of temperance. Vacancies in the standing committees, caused by the death of Dr. Mears, were filled by the moderator by direction of the Presbytery. Rev. I. O. BEST, '67, of Clinton, was appointed in his place on the committee to co-operate with the Presbyterian Historical Society at Philadelphia.

—The *Independent* puts into printed words the thinking of many of its readers touching "A Plain Talk about the Theatre" and "A Plainer Talk about the Theatre," by Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, of Chicago:

"The *Plain Talk* is published in a very neat and taking form, which will be sure to carry this indignant protest to all parts of the land. It is an assault which the theatre-managers will find it hard to meet, or to parry, or even to laugh down with serious people. It is not more severe than the critical reports of the theatrical performances in our best daily journals have been, from which source the most telling points in the indictment are, for the most part, taken. The conclusion is that the theatre is not a subject for corrective criticism, but only for extirpation. For a minister, addressing conscience, and whose high endeavor must ever be to put those whom he addresses on the safest and highest ground, the only thing to be said is: Stand aloof. Unfortunately, however, there is a great public whose consciences in such a matter as this are not altogether in the keeping of the ministers, and with whom the need of such amusement and recreation as the theatre affords is so imperative that Dr. Johnson's radical cure will close their minds against his just allegations and lead them to say: This man repudiates our testimony that we have found good, healthy recreation in the theatre, and we do not care for an argument which sets aside a very simple fact in the experience of our neighbors and of ourselves. It may be, however, that Dr. Johnson's protest will not be lost on them. It will not be if it opens their eyes to the evil and adds new stringency to their conscientious convictions. At all events, the fact that those who love purity above all things and place the highest value on a stainless life, raise this protest and are willing to deny themselves the enjoyment of the theatre for the sake of maintaining their protest cannot be lost on a Christian community. We wish that our trouble ended with the theatre. Bad as the case is there, it is worse with the popular novels. Their currency is unchecked and the mischief of them is greater. There is no form of unhealthy passion or sentiment acting on the boards which is not to be found in a more

mischievous and insidious shape in the popular romance. The public libraries are growing into potent engines for the demoralization of the youth. If Dr. Johnson will turn his attention to this matter, he can perform a second service as great as the present one. In performing it, however, he will probably have to stop short of the radical order of the Caliph Omar to burn the library of the Ptolemies and introduce a policy of discrimination which to most of his readers will appear the one thing wanting in his protest against the theatre."

—At the funeral of SAMUEL WILLIAMS, Editor of the San Francisco *Evening Bulletin*, formerly of the *Utica Morning Herald*, the sermon was by Rev. LAURENTINE HAMILTON, '50, whose sudden death last Easter Sunday gives new interest to his pulpit utterances. Mr. HAMILTON's high estimate of the character and intellectual power of SAMUEL WILLIAMS will be gratefully accepted as true and fitly phrased by many sorrowing friends in Oneida county, where he was born, where he found his wife, and where he gathered his first laurels in journalism.

"Of his external public life there is need to speak but little. The work of an editor is done away from the public eye. The great newspaper is impersonal. It may be the mightiest force that acts on the public; its power can come only from strong personality; but the sources of that power are out of sight. No one sees or thinks of the hand that forges the bolt which falls with most telling power into the community. Millions are aware that the London *Times* is among the greatest powers that move the world; only a few thousand have ever heard even the names of the three or four men who have made it what it is. The choice of journalism as a profession carried Mr. Williams out of sight of the world in doing his work. Hundreds of thousands have been instructed by his knowledge, thrilled with his noble enthusiasm, made stronger in conscience and every virtue by his honesty, which would not say for any bribe the thing he did not believe, and would say, if he spoke at all, the thing he believed ought to be said. In some departments of editorial work, he was the confessed peer of our country's greatest, some say without an equal, but he never went out doors to ask the public to look at the grand things he had said. It is impossible here to fitly characterize his journalistic style—facile, racy, rythmical, pervaded in every sentence by an intense intellectual vitality, which was heightened and sent home by a grand moral earnestness. He could not be dull, and yet he scorned the weak ambition that would be sharp and spicy at the expense of truth or just proportion. His warmest words were pure as snowflakes. I doubt whether he ever penned a sentence which he would have wished to blot for an evil suggestion in it. He read everywhere that he might be ready to speak on every occasion. He was not a scientist, would hardly have made one, his temperament was too intense for the technical patience of science. He did not set up for a metaphysician or a philosopher, yet his reading was so wide, his power of selecting from his large accumulations what was pertinent, so ready and true; his concentration of mind so perfect, that he rarely failed to see through the subject presented for his criticism—see the reality there was in it, and say what was to be said."

—On Sunday, March 26th, Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, addressed two audiences in Utica. His statements about Alaska are worth repeating.

"I have been asked to speak of Alaska. You must sail about 1,500 miles north from San Francisco to reach that country. It is an enormous terri-

tory, and, I suppose, in great part, must always be a useless one. It stretches so far to the west, that at the time the fisherman draws his boat upon the shore after his weary days' work, the chopper or the farmer in eastern Maine is eating his breakfast, preparatory to going to his work of the next day. So it is, that in summer time the sun is always shining on the possessions of the United States. In winter this is not so. For the present and the immediate future, there are three industries of importance in Alaska, the fur trade, the fisheries and the lumber. It has an immense store of lumber, and this is so situated that it is not likely to be burned up, so constantly is the country drenched by rains. The rainfall is very heavy. In northern Michigan and Wisconsin the greatest danger comes not from man's chopping the pine woods down, but from their burning when entered by hunters and campers. The fur trade belongs to a single company, and is far to the north, beyond the missionary stations. As to the fisheries, they are doing a little in the way of canning salmon, but at present the salmon catch is so abundant on our northwest coast that the existing demand is met. In supplying that of the future, Alaska may play a part. In the southeastern portion, to which our home mission effort is confined, they are attempting some mining, and the mines are said to be rich. Our missionary interest is mainly confined to the Indians. The white men are in a great minority, and are most of them very bad men, without whom our work would go forward much better. We began by sending to Fort Wayne a single individual, the widow of a missionary to the Indians of that tribe, and who herself understood the language. There is no law in Alaska. There is not a justice of the peace or any magistrate in the whole country, and you cannot buy you a foot of land to be buried in. Starting by saving the life of a woman who was to be killed for being a witch, and receiving and caring for a number of girls, who were about to be sold into slavery, Mrs. MacFarlane began, what many of you have heard of, the MacFarlane home. The women there are ready to sell their daughters, when they grow to be fourteen or sixteen years old, to any miner or other men, for a few blankets. Mrs. MacFarlane has about thirty girls whom she has rescued from this degradation. The boys' school at Sitka, whither we sent a missionary, and afterward a teacher, was formed in much the same way, by boys who wanted to live with their teacher, rather than in the squalor and noise of their homes. In the early spring we will send a missionary two hundred and fifty miles up the coast, where there is a coaling station and where an old chief has been begging for years to have a man sent to instruct his people. The people seem as susceptible of religious impression as any can be who are so low. Unlike many of our Indians they are ready to work and they are exceptionally honest."

—B. D. GILBERT, '57, advocates in the *Utica Morning Herald*, the cultivation of native plants:

The early spring flowers are numerous, and many of them are very beautiful. I shall mention only such as can be found in this and adjacent counties. Among the earliest are the liverleaf (*Hepatica acutiloba*); globe-flower (*Trollius laxus*); pepper root (*Dentaria diphylla*); blood root (*Sanguinaria Canadensis*); Mayflower (*Epigaea repens*); dog's tooth violet (*Erythronium Americanum*); spring beauty (*Claytonia Carolinian*); Dutchman's breeches (*Dicentra cucullaria*); Squirrel corn (*Dicentra Canadensis*); long-spurred violet (*Viola rostrata*); Canadian violet (*Viola Canadensis*); Virginia saxifrage (*Saxifraga Virginensis*); native calla (*Calla palustris*); large white trillium (*Trillium grandiflorum*); painted trillium (*Trillium erythrocarpum*); Adam and Eve or Putty-root (*Aplectrum hyemale*); bluets (*Houstonia coerulea*); American laurel (*Kalmia glauca*); the mealy and the large-flowered bellworts (*Uvularia perfoliata* and *grandiflora*.)

The globe flower and calla are swamp plants but will bear transplanting if placed in the shade with a mulch on the ground, or in a moist location. Both are showy plants, the globe flower being of a bright yellow color, and the calla having a spathe of pure white. The Mayflower needs some care to domesticate it, and is another plant which loves the shade. Adam and Eve used to be quite plentiful in this country, but its bulbs were so much

sought after for making cement that it has been nearly eradicated, and can only occasionally be found in deep woods. It belongs to the curious family of orchids, and is desirable more on account of its oddity than for any brilliancy in its flowers. The bluets are put in this section because they begin to flower in spring, but they also keep at it all summer, and although quite small they form most beautiful masses of color. The other plants mentioned are not only common and easily found, but are easy of cultivation. One thing is noticeable about the spring flowers of this country: there is very little color among them. Of all that I have mentioned, only three have deep colors, the globe flower, painted trillium, and bluets.

We next come to the June blossoms. Here we have the Pennsylvanian, Virginian, and wood anemones, the pretty little fringed milkwort (*Polygala paucifolia*); wild lupine (*Lupinus perennis*); Canadian burnet (*Poterium Canadense*); virgin's bower or Virginia clematis; trumpet honeysuckle (*Lonicera sempervirens*); American woodbine (*Lonicera hirsuta*); calico bush (*Kalmia latifolia*); pinxter flower, or, as wrongfully styled by many, American honeysuckle (*Azalea nudiflora*); hedge bindweed or Rutland beauty, which is our American morning glory (*Calystegia sepium*); the yellow, the showy, and the ram's head lady's slippers or moccasin flowers (*Cypripedium pubescens*, *spectabile*, and *arielinum*); *Phlox divaricata*; strawberry blite (*Blitum capitatum*); wild lily-of-the-valley (*Clintonia borealis*).

Of these, the burnet and lady's-slippers are the only swamp plants, but all of these can be grown successfully with proper mulching and shade. The lady's slippers are particularly beautiful and curious flowers, the yellow and the showy species bearing large blossoms, and the ram's-head bearing a blossom shaped exactly like what its name indicates. There is much more color and richness in the flowers of this month than of the preceding. The anemones and clematis and burnet, are white, and the *Clintonia* is pale yellow, but all the others are handsomely tinted with some shade of pink or purple or blue.

The flora of July also contains a number of choice and beautiful plants. Among them are the following: The sweet-scented white water lily (*Nymphaea odorata*); the side-saddle flower, or pitcher plant (*Sarracenia purpurea*); mountain fringe, or climbing fumitory (*Adlumia cirrhosa*); white melilot, or sweet-scented clover (*Melilotus alba*); ground nut (*Apios tuberosa*); deer grass, (*Rhexia Virginica*); which is not a grass, but a plant with most showy and elegant flowers; painted cup (*Castilleja coccinea*); balm (*Melissa officinalis*); the pretty shrubs called spreading dogbane and Indian hemp (*Apocynum androsaemifolium* and *A. cannabinum*); the five-flowered gentian (*Gentiana quinqueflora*); the purple fringed orchis, sometimes appropriately called soldier's plume (*Habenaria psychodes*); *Pogonia ophioglossoides* and *Calopogon pulchellus* two other lovely plants of the orchis family which have no English names. Still later flowers are the cardinal flower and blue lobelia (*Lobelia cardinalis* and *L. syphilitica*); mountain mint, or Oswego tea (*Monarda didyma*); butterfly weed, or pleurisy root (*Asclepias tuberosa*), one of the gaudiest flowers of the season; and several of the asters and golden rods which can be grouped in superb masses of color.

Of course it will readily be perceived that in these lists I have simply selected, out of the great number of our native plants, a few of those which are most easily obtainable and which on account of their beauty seem to be particularly worthy of cultivation. Most of those mentioned are perennials, and when once established will need but little care. In a few instances they are annuals or biennials, but it will be no more trouble to gather and sow the seeds than in the case of many of our common garden flowers. And I do not hesitate to assert that the person who has a few of these plants growing in his yard will have a more choice and brilliant assortment of flowers than the one who follows the ordinary routine of flower cultivation.

The objection most frequently brought against any attempt to domesticate native plants is that we can not reproduce the conditions of their original haunts, and hence can not make them grow and thrive. Facts, however, show that with no more care bestowed upon them than is given to

other denizens of the garden, they will, in the majority of cases, do equally as well.

—To one having leisure and aptitude for it there is a strange fascination in searching for the personal statistics of some long-forgotten student, who had suddenly dropt out of his class before reaching the historical position conferred by a diploma. EDWARD CURRAN, '56, has achieved triumphs in this difficult field of research, which a writer in the *New York Independent* vividly describes:

"Slight were the chances that restored to his *alma mater* a certain shadowy James H. Goner, unheard of after his graduation, early in the century. The dim impression of a surviving classmate and some chance entry in an old class-book suggested Mytown as his probable birthplace. Minister, town clerk, postmaster were besieged for biographical details; but, as the family had passed away before the remembrance of the oldest inhabitant, no light was gained from them. Catching at a straw, the college biographer next appealed to the embryo town historian, who, with the rashness of inexperience, essayed the quest. "It is of no use," sighed the maternal counselor, so helpful in previous inquiries. "I took special note in my young days of every youth that graduated from college, and *never* was there a *Goner* among them." Nevertheless, a careful scrutiny of the dim, dilapidated church records detected a James Horner Goner, baptized just in time for college entrance at the specified date. James H.! First middle name on church-records! That *two* parental Goners could have afforded duplicates when children, were so much more plentiful than suitable names for them, was extremely improbable; but, admitting that the vanished youth was represented in this record, what chance was there of unraveling his subsequent career, as his family migrated westward early in his college course and had long passed out of knowledge? Well, it *did* look very dark at first; but gradually there awoke in the maternal consciousness faint echoes of long-gone talk about the 'Goner wood-lot,' left unsold till after the death of the family head, when it was bought up by 'Uncle Abishai,' who had no end of trouble hunting up the scattered heirs before he could secure a clear title. Uncle Abishai's papers and the probate records furnished the 'missing link,' and evidence enabling us to trace the fugitive to West Tennessee, where he taught school, married, and died early, leaving a widow and two children to claim his share of 'the Goner wood-lot.'"

--In his agreeable reminiscenses of "The Golden Age of Whitesboro," Hon. DAVID E. WAGER, of Rome, tells an anecdote of Dr. ELIZUR MOSELEY, which none will enjoy more keenly than his two grandsons, Rev. MOSELEY MORRIS, '58, of Grand Rapids, Mich., and DUGALD C. MORRISON, '59, of Washington, D. C.:

"As early as 1790, there was living in Whitesboro, one who was the first physician, the first merchant, and the first postmaster of the place; Dr. Moseley erected a dwelling on the corner of what is now Main and Clinton streets, in Whitesboro. He also erected a store near his dwelling, and later a tavern stand. Years before 1820, he gave up his practice, and attended mainly to the duties of his store. He kept a varied assortment of goods for sale, so much so, that his store was noted the country through as the place where all things were kept on hand and for sale. A bet was once made in the village bar-room of 'the drinks for the crowd,' that no one could go to Dr. Moseley's store and inquire for any article that he did not have for sale. The taker of the bet went over to the store and wanted to purchase a 'goose yoke.' The doctor who knew nothing of the bet very innocently asked which kind of a goose yoke was wanted, 'the forked stick' or 'the shingle goose yoke.' The inquirer was non-plussed at first, yet on second thought said he would take *both*. The doctor went up in the garret and brought down one of each kind to the utter discomfiture of the loser of the bet, but to the great amusement of the winner, and the evident satisfaction of the crowd, which lingered at the bar-room until they got their share of the stakes."

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HAMILTON COLLEGE, June 20th, 1881.

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1881-82.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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No. 9.

EDITORS.

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H. O. JONES,
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W. D. JONES,
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PICTURES OF A DAY IN THE HOMERIC AGE.

PROLOGUE.

This poem follows the adventures of Hector through a day in the Homeric age, including also his death and burial, and illustrating Homeric manners and customs, as far as they can be shown in this connection. The iambic meter and Homeric style have been used as most befitting the general plan of the subject. The pictures are suggested by the sixth and succeeding books of the Iliad.

I.

Hector sent to the city to propitiate the gods.

Without the walls of Troy the battle raged,
Where Greek and Trojan mingled in the deadly fray;
The Greek, the rape of Helen to avenge,
The Trojan, for his prize and lofty Ilium's sway.
Now ran the conflict high; with clash of arms
The heroes knot their muscles in the angry fight,
While gods immortal, veiled in hovering clouds,
Assist the raging fray, tho' hid from human sight.
Hot waxed the fight, great heroes fell in strife,
But soon th' immortal gods withdraw their friendly aid;
The wearied Trojans turn about to fly,
While from their leaders' hearts all hopes of victory fade;
But now the sage Helenus, standing forth,
With prudent counsel moving in his shaggy breast,
With noble words he fires the warriors' souls,
And thus the Trojan chiefs, great-hearted, he addressed:
"Ye men! upon whose strength the day depends,
Here at the Scæan gate now make your final stand;
While Hector, god-like prince of Ilium,
Assembles maids and matrons, an imploring band,
To go in state to great Minerva's shrine,

Her favor to beseech ; and bearing gifts, with vows
Obtain high Heaven's favor for our cause,
And thus the fainting spirits of the chiefs arouse."
The mighty Hector heard the sage command,
And urging on the chiefs, prepares at once to go ;
His great heart burning with impetuous haste
To meet again in gory strife his valiant foe.
Mark how he paces o'er the eager ground !
As if the fates of Troy upon his footsteps wait,
Nor pauses till he passes—pressed for breath—
The frowning portals of the lofty Scæan gate.
There gather in an eager, anxious throng,
The noble matrons and the fair-haired maids of Troy ;
With streaming tears they bathe the hero's feet,
And fear the worst, 'mid hopes of vict'ry's matchless joy.
Them straightway he addressed in winged words,
And bade them take a splendid chlamys 'broidered fine
With Tyrian purple, and the warp of gold,
And lay the costly off'ring on Minerva's shrine.
Then pass'd he on, and to the palace came,
The lofty-vaulted home of Priam, Ilium's king,
Along whose marble front the portico,
Where brazen prizes to its polished pillars cling,
Is crowned with cornices of beaten gold :
Within, the brazen-plated walls throughout extend ;
The fifty chambers of the royal suite,
On which the choicest blessings of the gods descend.
Along the walls of Priam's council hall
Are placed the silver-studded thrones of state ;
In which, in former times,—the days of peace—
The generous-hearted Trojan chiefs and princes sate ;
But now these halls deserted, seem to share
The universal gloom of savage, hopeless war.
Gone are their feasts of generous revelry,
While regal glory does but mock the empty air !
Harsh on the floor the brazen armor clanks,
As war-like Hector treads the marble-pillar'd court ;
The echoing sounds fall strangely on his ear,
And fill his breast with thoughts of dread import.
Here Hecuba, his mother-queen, he meets,
Who joyful bids him stay and seek a brief repose,
And offers, in a double-cup of gold,
Sweet wine, in which to drown remembrance of his woes.
But Hector, prince for valiant deeds renowned,
While in his heart the noble thoughts of conflict burn,
Must hasten on, unheeding pleasure's voice,
Nor even to affection's urgent call can turn.
So on he passed, but bade his mother join
The throng of matron's hast'ning to Minerva's shrine
The rich-embroidered peplum to present,
And seek with vows her fav'ring aid divine.

Meanwhile, great Hector, of the crested helm,
Seeks first the princely home of Paris, Priam's son,
And his own brother—born of Hecuba—
By whom, indeed, this dire contention was begun ;
Who seized the consort of the Spartan king,
And roused the haughty-minded chiefs of Greece to war ;
While Paris, heeding not their angry threats,
The fair-cheeked, Argive Helen, to his palace bore.
—The palace gained, great Hector enters in,
And finds his brother Paris burnishing his arms,
While near, with her attendant women sat
The white armed Helen, first in lovely charms.
She with her nimble fingers plies the loom,
And with the dark sea-purple yarn a vesture weaves,
While flying spindles twist the slender thread,
As on the tall black-poplar turn the rustling leaves.
While foes without assail the Trojan state,
Here Paris on his lofty couch at ease reclines ;
And scattered 'round, in dire confusion mixed,
His useless suit of brazen-plated armor shines.
Him Hector, justly wroth, straightway address'd,
And urged to rouse himself and mingle in the fight,
Ere Grecian foes in fiery onset led
Pursue the hard-pressed Trojans in disgraceful flight.
Then answered Paris, feeling sorely hurt,
And sought with words his ill-timed leisure to excuse ;
But all in vain, for Hector's fiery heart
Bade him be deaf, and thus the idle plea refuse.
To him the white-armed Helen softly spoke,
And urged him to recline and rest himself awhile,
But offered not a palliating word
Nor cheered her conscience-smitten lord with fav'ring smile .
With bitter words bewailed her fallen lot,
Her broken faith, the ties of home asunder torn,
And cast reproaching looks upon her lord,
Who quailed beneath the smoothly-spoken words of scorn.
Great Hector pauses not, for in his breast
Are thoughts of home, and loved ones to his heart so dear ;
And premonitions of impending doom
Fall sadly on his mind, and rouse the latent fear.
Wrapped in his thoughts, he seeks his lofty home,
And there, Andromache, his fair and faithful wife,
Who with her loving counsel cheers his soul,
And brightens many a gloomy hour of Hector's life ;
Andromache, Eëtion's queenly child,
The fairest daughter of the Hypoplacian plane ;
Matchless of mold, nor wanting in good sense,—
A hundred noble suitors sought her hand to gain.
—Within the palace all is quiet now :
The oaken doors upon their noiseless hinges turn,
And oaten cakes, prepared for noonday feast,

Uncared for, on the glowing, brazen furnace burn.

Throughout the princely halls and spacious rooms
The god-like Hector, anxious, seeks the matron train ;

So hopes at every turn his spouse to meet,
And wond'ring, long he looks, but searches still in vain ;

Then finding near the door some fair-haired maids,
He asked them where their absent mistress went,
And found that she, with anxious care oppressed,
Her footsteps to the lofty city tower had bent ;

If she could there, perchance, the battle view,
And strain her aching eyes—the hero's form to see,
As 'mid the armored throng he proudly moves,
Exulting in the strife, and off in victory.

Back through the ways of ample-streeted Troy,
To where the massive portals of the Scæan gate
Frown gloomily upon advancing foes,
And guard, like faithful sentries, high-walled Ilium's fate—

The white-plumed Hector passed, and there beheld
Andromache his spouse, with slender hand upraised
To shield her eyes from noonday's dazzling light,
While on the stirring strife with anxious heart she gazed :

Near by, the nurse, and in her careful arms,
The boy Astyanax, great Hector's infant son,
The hopeful scion of a noble race,—

From thunder-loving Jove himself it sprung !

Now hears Andromache the hero's coming steps,
And turns in quick surprise th' unusual sound to learn ;

But doubting, half distrusts her gladd'ning eyes :
Conflicting hopes within her swelling bosom burn.

But no, 'tis he ; his form divine she sees,
His noble carriage, and his brightly gleaming helm !

She to his welcome arms in transport flies,
While joys excessive now her loving heart o'erwhelm.

Yet veins of sadness mingle in their joy,
For each, with softened heart, prophetic feels

That this fond interview may be the last ;
That this embrace their last endearing converse seals.

—Then Hector turns to take his infant son,
And would the fair cheeks of Scamandrius have kissed ;

But awed by waving plume and glittering helm,
His frightened tears the father's loving smiles resist.

Then god-like Hector smiled, and took the helm,
White-plumed and glistening, from off his manly brow ;
Nor does Astyanax,—the terror gone—

Refuse the fond caress of mighty Hector now ;

But wreathed in smiles he claps his hands in glee
As Hector fondly doting holds him high in air,

And supplicating all the deities,
To thunder-loving Jove devoutly breathes a prayer.

Then moved with pity for his weeping spouse,
He spake in words of love, and sought to comfort her ;

And bade her cheerful to her home return,
Where many time-consuming occupations were :
The loom, the distaff and the mid-day meal,
All need the guidance of their mistress' skillful hand ;
While sounds of war now call'd him to the strife,
To fight and die, if need be, for his native land.
So forth to battle goes great Priam's son.

II.

The Battle and Death of Hector.

Meanwhile the god-like Paris arms for deadly fight,
Puts on his burnished mail, his glist'ning shield,
And proudly moves, effulgent in the brazen light.
Here meeting Hector at the Scæan gate,
The two unite, and reconciled in heart again,
Go forth, like gods in stature and in form
To meet the warriors on the well-contested plain.
Then gladdened by the sight, the men of Troy
Renew the mighty conflict with increasing zeal,
While Greeks innumerable bite the earth,
And mighty chiefs the valiant Trojan's fury feel.
Now mingle both the heroes in the fight,
And many noble sons of Argolis are slain.
The gods deplore the needless waste of life,
And seek to end the carnage and the strife restrain.
Sage Helenus perceives the will divine,
And hailing god-like Hector in the furious fight,
He bids him challenge one of all the brave
Achæans to a trial of his warrior might.
This saying valiant Hector greatly pleased ;
So when there came a silence on the armèd host,
He stood, and calling to their chiefs, defied
The proudest hero haughty Greece could boast.
Thereafter silence held the ranks awhile,
Till, chosen by the lot, renowned Ajax comes,
Resplendent in his arms of burnished brass,
And glittering helm adorned with proudly-waving plumes.
The god-like Hector goes to meet his foe.
Before the gaze of eager multitudes they pass,
Each armed with swords and brazen-headed spears,
With shields of bullock's-hide and greaves of gleaming brass :
Each on his breast the massive cuirass wore,
Made firm with plates of brass and joined with leathern bands,
Advancing on his foe with frowning looks,
And threatening spear-shaft grasped with brawny hands.
At length the dreadful duel is begun ;
The noble-hearted heroes to the conflict close,
And long and hard they fight, nor either slays,
Tho' staggered oft by wounds and thick-repeated blows.
But now with swords in hand, intent to kill,

They would have fallen to, with deadly hate,
Had not the sacred heralds interposed,
As Jove-sent messengers to turn their pending fate.
Thus then the heroes, dear to gods and men,
Obey the word of Ægis-bearing Jove and cease;
And generous-hearted part with noble words,
And seek with friendly gifts their ardor to appease.
But now the shades of evening gently fall,
And wrapping weary nature in their sable folds,
Both end the conflict, bringing dreamy sleep,
And breathe their influence upon the heroes' souls.
So ends the day; but many days and nights
The war went on. Each day's succeeding light
Beheld new triumphs, saw great heroes fall,
And sang the praises of the victor's might.
'Mid these great Hector fell, the Trojan prince
On whom the strength and courage of the chiefs depend,
And hot pursued by mighty Peleus' son,
Met by his stronger arm a base, unworthy end.
The great Achilles, girt with godly strength,
Exulting, bold and proud in vict'ry's matchless joy,
With shameful deeds the deadly contest ends,
And trails great Hector's corse around the walls of Troy.
Low in the dust the noble visage now
That once was proudest 'mid Pergamian peers,
And Ilium's walls, with weeping matrons lined,
Are wet with floods of sad, despairing tears:
His father, mother, wife, and Trojans all
Were wild with anguish, paralyzed with fear;
For now had fallen Ilium's greatest stay,
And sad indeed the fates of Trojan state appear.
At length king Priam, warned by pitying gods,
Prepares with precious gifts Achilles' tent to seek,
For god-like Hector's corse a ransom give,
And this poor boon of sadly-mangled flesh bespeak.
The aged sire Pelides' grace obtains,
And bears with grateful heart his Hector's body home;
His fiery steeds tread soft, as if they knew
They bore a hero's corse from sad and graveless doom.
Nine days and nights the splendid funeral lasts,
The lofty pyre is raised, the fun'ral torches burn;
And when consumed, the fire-hallowed dust
Is gathered sadly in the costly burial urn:
The earth is heaped above the sacred vase,
The soul in Hades seeks Elysium's blessed plains,
While here on earth,—his noble presence lost,—
There naught but mem'ry of his mighty deeds remains.
—So passed away great Hector, Prince of Troy:
Immortalized in ev'ry earnest, human heart,
In which a noble aim, and valiant deeds,
With love of home and country, have an active part.

Here ends the mournful sequel of a song
That hath essay'd to sing in modest rhyme
The passing pictures of a hero's day,
In shade and outline of an ancient time.

CHANNING M. HUNTINGTON, '84.

DETOCQUEVILLE AND VON HOLST AS WRITERS ON AMERICAN GOVERNMENT.

To no people are the incisive lines of Burns more pertinent than to Americans:

"O wad some pow'r the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as others see us!"

Socially we have not lacked in having the mirror held up to us. The ridicule of Dickens and the satire of Thackeray have revealed our ugliness without stint. Indeed, with them as with all other English authors, prejudice has exaggerated the picture. In regard to our government, however, we have been more fortunate. Two of Europe's most distinguished constitutional writers, Alexis De Tocqueville and Professor Heinrich von Holst, free from the national prejudice that has always existed between England and the United States, have given us, at two far separated periods, a careful and penetrating study of our institutions.

De Tocqueville, sent by the French Government in 1831, on an official mission to this country, found a fast rising republic, established by an intelligent and enterprising people. Eagerly the young statesman improved this opportunity of studying the character of the government and the effects and tendencies of republicanism. His "Democracy in America" embodied the results of his observation and inquiry. In the first volume the author gives an exposition of the legal forms and general administration of public affairs; in the second, a philosophical consideration of the principles of our government and their effects upon the habits, opinions, pursuits, intellectual attainments, and social and foreign relations of the people. The American republic had been an experiment, and European statesmen were universally predicting failure. De Tocqueville, from personal experience, saw the success and superiority of this novel government. He wrote to destroy prejudice, to show to the world, perplexed by the progress of social equality,

that democracy could be reconciled with security to life and liberty, respect for property and reverence for religion.

In 1877 appeared the first volume of a *Constitutional History of the United States* by Professor Von Holst, of Freiburg University. Volumes II. and III. followed in 1881. Dr. Von Holst had passed the years from 1867 to 1872 in this country collecting the material for his work. The success of the republic was now beyond questioning. Its defects called for consideration. Accordingly Von Holst entered upon a critical review of our political history. His work thus far published extends over the period from 1750 to 1850. It carefully traces the struggle that established the constitution, and relates in full the origin, development and final settlement of the great political questions which have since arisen. The treatise is the condensed views of political leaders, interpreted by the author.

In certain respects these two works are the most complete and profound exposition of the United States Government. The "Democracy," with its high praise of our institutions, is at first likely to blind us to the author's errors and misconceptions. A careful study of the work, however, reveals the fact that De Tocqueville did not fully understand the real spirit of our republic. In the first volume he dwells upon a solid body of facts, and merely analyzes and exposes to view the workings of the democratic state of society in the United States. His statements and comments here are fair and most eminently instructive. But passing to the second volume, we find he has left specific matters and is engaged in generalizing on wide and abstract systems and principles. His theories often become visionary, sometimes false. He confounds American with French equality, and identifies it with centralization, and again centralization with despotism. The last of these, he declares, is "the evil most to be feared in America." The later history of France and the United States shows that this prediction was drawn from a study of French democracy. Sixteen years after De Tocqueville's visit to this country, France proclaimed herself a republic. Only four years later the empire of Napoleon was established. But in our country centralization is still but the false cry of alarmists.

Against Dr. Von Holst we bring more serious charges than against his predecessor. His constitutional discussions are

often obscure and lacking in conciseness. He frequently fails to grasp the meaning of the constitution. Influenced by aristocratic prejudices, Von Holst has looked almost solely on the dark side of our history. Often, for criticism, he substituted sneers and ridicule. No one ever thought our government ideally perfect; but nearly all the causes which are operating to strengthen it, as well as its daily indications of admirable qualities, were lost upon this purblind observer. We do not ask writers to take no notice of our faults and mistakes, but we do assert that he who devotes his work to an unsparing criticism of all the features of our government and acts of our statesmen to the utter exclusion of their merits is not a fair historian. Indeed, before American readers had seen Dr. Von Holst's book, European critics had pronounced it an "almost unqualified condemnation of the American system of government."

Aside from such faults these two productions are works of high merit. De Tocqueville has explained with remarkable clearness the internal structure both of particular States and of the Federal Union. Von Holst, with incisive penetration and thought, discusses the character, motives and aims of our statesmen. De Tocqueville wrote at the beginning of the government and expounded its underlying principles. Von Holst, at the close of the first century of our national existence, enters into a comprehensive survey of the workings of these principles. The one, prejudiced by French republicanism, regarded the people and institutions of the United States with unbounded admiration; the other, a firm believer in a strong government, scrupled not to expose the weakness and defects of our Constitution. Each man was eminently fitted for his work. De Tocqueville's mind was formed by the study of the philosophy of French government; Von Holst's literary character was shaped by the untiring German perseverance and research. De Tocqueville was theoretical, Von Holst practical. De Tocqueville wrote prophecy, Von Holst history. De Tocqueville's work will take rank second only to the *Federalist* as a scientific exposition of the principles of our government. Von Holst's "Political History" supplies a need which no American work has met.

G. A. KNAPP, '84.

POWER AND DESTINY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Language is crystalized thought. It is the natural outgrowth of an active intelligence. It is not a mere servant of a people, now used and now abused, but rather their very life. It is a history of their past, a revelation of their present, a prophecy of their future. The language, then, which, as developed in literature, exhibits the greatest possibilities of thought and expression, and whose growth has been the most rapid and wide-spread, must claim the superiority of all other tongues. Such a claim do we make for the English language.

The early history of the English people is as varied as is the English language itself. Two centuries of united Teutonic rule; three centuries of Saxon rule; three more of Norman rule, and the English language and English nationality are evolved from social and political confusion. Now begins that glorious career of English literature. The first mighty impetus is given by the tolerant and generous-spirited Chaucer. The time was an important one. The reformation was at hand. The thoughts of master minds began to assert their powerful influence. The language became more pure and beautiful. Retaining the energy, imagination and thought of the Saxon element, its former harshness was softened by the adoption of foreign words and expressions. Then came the Elizabethan Age, and the English language burst forth in all its regal splendor. The master mind is born. Shakspeare! among the poets of the earth, grand, majestic, preëminent; compared with the poets of his own land, a mighty oak to which all the forest ways converge. From the time of Shakspeare to the close of the 18th century, English literature teems with succinct and cogent thought. What gigantic strides our language has made during the past eighty years are familiar to all. It seems hardly possible that such could have been the progress. To-day, the English language, youngest of modern Europe, exerts an influence in every clime and nation. With the precision of the Latin, the versatile richness of the Greek, the beauty of the German and the impressive grandeur of the Hebrew, its power knows no limit, its dominion no boundary. By reason of its happy composition, every human feeling can be expressed in its highest conception. The Greek may have its æsthetic elements; the Latin, its martial pomp and busy stir; the

French, its wit and "much honeyed phrase;" the German, its dreamy reverie, its rich and tender beauty; but the English language possesses all these attributes. It is freighted with stores of delicate tenderness, fathomless thought and incomparable beauty. At the touch of the poet it yields the sweetest music; at the will of the orator it bursts forth in strains of eloquence which put to shame the ancient oratory of Greece and Rome; in the hands of the philosopher, the historian, the novelist, it conveys thoughts beautiful as nature, profound as mind itself. Thoughts in the English, as in no other language, can soar to heights sublime, and, descending to the common level, cause no repulsive feeling in the most fastidious mind. It is preëminently the language of common sense.

What, now, shall be the destiny of such a language, of such a literature? The answer is written all over the face of this broad earth. It is seen in the character and strength of the institutions established by the English-speaking people; but most clearly is it revealed in the marvelous rapidity of the growth of the language itself. To-day, in the busy marts of trade, on the rolling prairies and herded "pampas" of the New World, among the nomadic clans of Asia, in the mystic regions of the Nile, whether wedged in among the ice-mountains of the polar seas, or anchored in the glassy waters of the tropics—everywhere the fortunate Englishman may drink in the sweet and thrice-welcome tones of his native tongue. The future of such a language can but be grandly fulfilled. Let the past be an index to the future, and within the next one hundred years the influence of the English language will have changed the face of the world. With an ancestry equaled by no other language, with an inborn power and progressiveness, the English language shall bear the fruits of civilization and Christian liberty over the whole earth. Whether that longed-for consummation, the universality of the English language, be far distant, we cannot know. One issue, however, is inevitable; that in the centuries which lie before us, English thought, English institutions, English speech will become the main features of the intellectual, the political and the social life of all mankind.

More than an extravagant expression was the exclamation of an English enthusiast in praise of his native tongue:

"Stronger far than hosts that march,
 With battle flags unfurled,
 She goes with Freedom, Thought and Truth,
 To rouse and rule the world."

A. N. SHAW, '82.

THE MISTLETOE.

When summer is green 'mid the shadowing trees,
 Where fondly the mistletoe clings,
 The passer, mayhap, in the verdure ne'er sees
 What they hide with their sheltering wings.
 It may flourish unseen
 'Mid the wide-spreading green
 Of the fostering bough where it springs.

But autumn comes forth on his mission of death
 To revel in summer's bright realm—
 To scatter the leaves with his pitiless breath
 And the pride of the forest o'erwhelm.
 Then the mistletoe green
 In its beauty is seen
 Clinging true to its desolate elm.

And then 'tis a joy in their beauty to see
 Its tiny white blossoms appear,
 Which ripen to fruit while the fostering tree
 In winter is naked and sere.
 Thus the mistletoe green,
 In the summer unseen,
 Findeth life in the death of the year.

And thus in a heart that is noble and true
 The rarest of virtues may dwell,
 In time of prosperity hid from the view
 By that which adorneth it well.
 They may flourish unseen
 Like the mistletoe green
 While summer is clothing the dell.

But when the chill winds of adversity blow
 And the pleasure that earth can impart,
 Like verdure autumnal is shrouded in woe;
 Those virtues that never depart,
 Like the mistletoe green
 In the autumn are seen
 Clinging true to that desolate heart.

Then Fortitude, Patience and heavenly Faith
 In lustre undying appear;
 And life-giving Hope, sweetly smiling on death,
 Points up to a holier sphere.
 Like the mistletoe green
 All their beauty is seen
 When the winter of life draweth near.

Cresco, Ia.

C. S. PERCIVAL, '45.

Editor's Table.

Vale.

WITH this number '82's last "LIT." will have been issued. Its editors have gathered up their quills and scissors and left the "sanctum sanctorum." As we appear before you for the last time, like the hero of old, we are oppressed by dire necessity. To use the words of the great Sammy T., we want some "copenhagen." Former LIT. boards have issued long and importunate duns; but we shall employ only a friendly suggestion. To the men in college a LIT. is desirable. No one would wish to see it abolished; but a few men cannot afford to bear the whole expense of its publication. So show your college spirit, share the burden and come down with your cash. It may be a funny game to subscribe for the LIT. and then leave the editors; but it is a species of humor which we, with the world in general, do not appreciate.

But it is useless to urge the necessities of the case: the facts are patent to all. If there is any man base and low enough to defraud the poor, impoverished, misguided "LIT." editors, he is beyond all hope; naught that we can say will move him.

But if perchance there be any not so minded, but who in the fullness of their hearts are moved with pity, then to them we say, "Make to yourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness." In other words, "*pay your Lit. subscription.*"

Tradition tells us that this is the time to indulge in the sentimental, but such is not our purpose. As it was our good fortune to appear in the role of LIT. editors, we have endeavored to make the MONTHLY worthy its former reputation. We have labored to please its supporters. If we have succeeded we are satisfied. If we have failed, "take the will for the deed" and let us part friends.

But without waxing eloquent over our near approach to the chilly borders of the "cold world," or repining at "what might have been," we choose rather that our farewell shall be a cursory glance at the results and illusions of our college course. We shall confine the glance to one phase—that of character development.

Most of us entered college with crude notions, false theories and extravagant ideas. With our mental powers untested we had no true idea of the relation between effort and result. Our conceptions of success were vague and uncertain. On the one hand was the wild enthusiast seeking to attain untold wonders; on the other, the youth of general smartness, depending for success upon class-room inspiration and general information. How does the result compare with these fanciful illusions? Most of us seeing the vague ideals, recognize them as mere Utopias. Others there are upon whom the course has had no such effect, and the illusion still dazzles them.

The influence of the recitation room has been the prime motor in effecting this transformation of character. Freed from the unwieldy numbers of the large college, the personal, friendly intercourse of instructors has borne good fruit. We have ever been able to profit by example and precept. Here, too, we met the lively competition of our classmates. Thrown upon our own resources we have seen false supports fail, and have learned to put a more proper estimate upon our mental powers.

Socially, also, our characters have been developed. Entering college at a time when character is most easily bent and warped, we were at once susceptible to the social influence. College society is unique. It is a world by itself. But with all its regard for traditions, manliness is at all times the price for respect. Selfishness at once isolates a man from the life and sports of the college. A few refusing to accept this ultimatum have retired within themselves content to be self-sacrificing, cynical and critical, but to the majority the great family of the dormitory has been an aid to a broader, truer and more generous life.

Religious culture has not been neglected. However unassuming may be the work of our College Church, its influence is as the leaven which permeates the whole body. We have learned to distinguish between an unquestioning, simple faith of early life, and the faith based on sound conviction. Doubt is both useful and dangerous. To the man of weak character it may have been the transition ground to unbelief, but to the well-balanced mind it leads to a higher estimate of life and a clearer knowledge of the truth. In whatever light we may consider it, the influence of '82's college course will ever be potent in this one phase of character development. As the mystic boat in the ancient legend glided on long after the rowers had ceased, so the spirit of our college days will continue guiding and moulding our characters, until, in the words of that master of English fiction, "we get to understand truth better and grow simpler as we grow older."

Here our retrospect and our farewell close. As we retire from the editorial chairs, we carry with us only pleasant recollections, leave behind us only good wishes, and hoping for our successors all that fame and success can bring, we bid farewell to all.

"Hope Deferred, etc."

A few months ago, in a burst of editorial enthusiasm, the "LIT." took occasion to set forth in cheerful colors the prospect of an improvement in the department of Natural History. In our jubilant expectation we already saw the Knox Hall rebuilt, spacious cases filled with carefully assorted specimens rescued from "centuries of dust," the Sartwell Herbarium opening once more to the sunlight its sealed treasures, and "birds of soft and silver plumage" adorning the walls of a spacious aviary. All this to be presided over by a competent and enthusiastic curator, and studied by the many of Hamilton's fellows who would most gladly avail themselves of her offices in making them acquainted with the natural sciences. Was this a Utopian vision? If any words coming from undergraduates can avail to bring about this happy effect, we believe it our duty to say them. Contrary, perhaps, to the ideas of college trustees in general, we affirm that the body of undergraduates has a vital interest in the college curriculum, and a thorough

appreciation of college wants. Assuming this, we would modestly claim a partial attention to such matters as from time to time impress us with the need of notice.

The general satisfaction with which the report of the proposed alterations was received, showed the lively interest of the college in the department of Natural Science. True, we have had little to stimulate that interest. Since the year 1878, no lectures have been given in Natural History, save nominal ones in geology to the Senior Class. The collections have been carefully guarded from light and the students, and the cabinet has become a mere attachment to the campus, a kind of hint of what might be if it only was! The number of students who are interested in the natural sciences, and who would greatly appreciate not only the advantages of a well-ordered cabinet, but also a systematic series of lectures, is much greater than supposed. The necessity that a literary institution should give its students at least an elementary knowledge of these subjects, is apparent. Theologues must study them if they would fully understand the Bible, which, as Judge Barlow said in his late address, is teeming with allusions to the world of nature. The literateur constantly finds himself obliged to draw upon such scientific knowledge as he may have acquired, a knowledge especially important in these days when natural history is so carefully studied in connection with theories concerning the origin and development of man, and the creation of the world.

Our college is situated in a region rich in natural resources, and especially in its geological features. The opportunities for study in this department would be many and tempting. The rocks abound in fossil remains, trilobites, spirifers, orthoceratites, encrini, etc.; the hills are tunneled with mines of red hematite, mineral springs abound in the ravines, and the whole section is one of the most interesting in the state. In botany and entomology, equally good fields are open before us. Several of Hamilton's alumni have already distinguished themselves as naturalists. Let us offer to coming students all the advantages which our resources ought to give.

The two most necessary conditions to render complete the department of natural science at Hamilton, are a competent professor and a convenient cabinet. The former should be a man thoroughly interested in his subject, and chosen for his ability and knowledge in that department. He should be a naturalist, and not, as a writer in the last *Science Monthly* wittily says, "a good theologian slightly tinctured with zoology." As to the cabinet, the funds are already at hand for its improvement. Plans and specifications have been made, and it only awaits the action of the trustees. There are two special reasons why \$10,000 of the Knox fund should be expended on the cabinet. It would continue the good work begun by the founder of the Hall, making a most appropriate monument to his memory, and perpetuating the influence of his example among the students and alumni. It would justly replace a like fund, given some years ago, for the improvement of the cabinet, which was misappropriated and applied to other purposes. Thus reasons, both of expediency and justice, demand that this matter be thoroughly and immediately undertaken. In the words of the Annual Catalogue, "It is hoped that the collections in the cabinet, which are comprehensive and very valuable, may soon be so arranged as to be available for the use of the students."

A College Fallacy.

Conceit invites criticism. Few individuals possess such an happy consciousness of their own prowess as the average collegian. The notion seems to be inherent in college chambers that there is a certain faculty of the mind which accomplishes everything without any special endeavor. As soon as a class gets into college, this spirit is rapidly developed. Assume a "sang-froid" air, drink a vast deal of strong coffee and whisky toddy, study late at night, and you are soon a promising disciple of this popular fallacy. Of course it costs you anxiety and hypocrisy, but this is no matter, your class call you brilliant and on every side comes the comment: "Very bright fellow. Might lead his class if he only *would* try."

But this spirit pervades even the candidates for high honors. Every one wishes to convey the idea that *he* does not study, that *he* is a genius, that *his* knowledge comes as an intuition. Instead of admitting that he is a good, earnest student, he carelessly remarks: "Oh! I have only read the lesson over." Now what is the use of this *white* lie. It deceives no one. A moment's consideration shows its falseness. Great characters have never wrought their greatness by mere inspiration. There is no genius in life like the genius of energy and industry. In prize contests this conceit shows itself. For weary weeks the ambitious student has worked upon his theme. He has pictured to himself the surprise with which the committee will gaze upon his profound production, but some how it does not strike the judges in this light.

However, he finds solace among the boys. It is so consoling to express very deprecating opinions of the Faculty in general, and especially of the one particular man who has awarded the prize.

So this spirit is fostered until at the end of the course the student has a very exaggerated opinion of his abilities. Ike Marvel has an excellent description of this phase of college character. He portrays the newly graduated collegian as filled with the most abounding conceit in the superiority of his mental development. With his sharp acute logic he is at once prepared to cut all the Gordian Knots of life. "He has no idea of defeat; he proposes to take the world by storm; he half wonders that quiet people are not startled by his presence. He bustles about the halls of country hotels, and fancies that the inattentive guests can have little idea that the young gentleman who so recently delighted the public ear by his dissertation on the 'general tendency of opinion,' is actually among them."

This same student is puzzled to think what a torrent of ability will pour out upon the nation when his class graduates. However, the nation usually survives with great equanimity, and the great heroes of college days are soon lost to view.

The picture may be overdrawn, but it contains a lesson. The college boy has yet to learn that education, at best, is only a sound starting point, from which to enter active, practical life.

Man is never better than when he has the humblest opinion of himself; never more deluded than when he flatters himself that he is a peculiar and unique genius. Every one has a right to that assurance of certain powers, which leads to broader and higher attainments, but do not cherish the illusion that you can *be* or *do* everything. "Resolve to be thyself." Be what you best can be, but beware of this silly over-self-assurance and self-conceit.

Field Day.

Field day at Hamilton, in every respect except the coldness of the weather, fully reached the highest expectations of all. The morning was bright and comfortable, and all were confident that the proper day had been chosen. But before the hour appointed for the exercises to begin, clouds gathered, it grew uncomfortably cold, and those who had donned their summer wraps found that the winter costume would have been very much more in keeping with the temperature of the weather. However a number of strangers made their way to the Hill, and in spite of the congealing tendency of the atmosphere, manifested much interest in the sports as they succeeded each other. Hamilton boys have the faculty of making the best of circumstances, and on this important occasion they found themselves fully equal to the emergency, and everything moved with interest and spirit. All the sports would admit of particular and individual comment in their favor, had we the time and space; we can however notice but a few.

First in the list of events was the hundred-yard dash. Seven men entered for this race; it was run in two trial heats and a final. E. M. Barber has what may be called the "get there step;" making the distance in ten and one-half seconds. Little need be said in commendation of the runners who pressed Mr. Barber quite closely; their time speaks for itself.

The barrel, sack and potato races were perhaps the most amusing events of the day. In a race like the first mentioned a spectator quite naturally expects each competitor will take to rolling his barrel; but the same thought or idea rarely strikes two persons alike. The competitors starting together, for a few feet all went nicely, when some unfortunate one, not born under the star favorable to successful barrel-rolling, moved his club a little either to this or that side of plumb, when instantly his barrel confronted him standing on its end. No time could be lost and an end over end method of procedure was adopted. That the necessities of the case demanded it we think can be said with safety; be that as it may it proved the most amusing event of the day. John might have been successful in the potato race had he not striven with the Moose; however both Moose and John acquitted themselves admirably, and displayed great skill in the art of potato picking.

The event which called forth the most intense interest was the running high jump. Three entries were made for this, but owing to the misfortune of slipping, Mr. Sill, after a few trials, withdrew from the contest, leaving Messrs. Bassett and Lathrop the contestants for the prize. So closely were these two matched that for a time it is difficult to imagine how either could have entertained a hope of final success. For a time alike easy and graceful in their movements, it became apparent that endurance was the quality which would cause decision in either's favor. Mr. Bassett was successful, making a jump of four feet, ten inches.

The following is a list of the sports: One hundred yard's dash—1st, E. M. Barber, '84, 10½ sec.; 2d, A. J. Selfridge, '84. Three-legged race—(100 yards) Sill and Dalzell, '84, 16½ sec. Throwing ball—1st, J. P. Morrow, '84, 314½ ft.; 2d, A. H. Evans, '82. Putting shot—(weight 35 lbs.) C. C. Arnold, '85, 21 ft. 1 in. Hurdle-race—1st, E. M. Bassett, '84, 20½ sec.; 2d, W. A. Lathrop, '85. Sack-race—(200 ft.) H. K. Sanborne, '84. Barrel-race—

(50 yards and turn) J. A. Dalzell, '84, 23½ sec. One-fourth mile run—1st, L. F. Giroux, '84, 60½ sec.; 2d, E. M. Barber, '84. Hop, step and jump—1st, E. M. Bassett, '84, 40 ft. 4 in.; 2d, W. A. Lathrop, '85. Running broad jump—1st, E. M. Bassett, '84, 19 ft.; 2d, J. P. Morrow, '84. Mile run—Chester Donaldson, '84, 5 min. 24½ sec. Running high jump—1st, E. M. Bassett, '84, 4 ft. 10 in.; 2d, W. A. Lathrop, '85. Standing high jump—1st, E. M. Bassett, '84, 48 in.; 2d, A. J. Selfridge, '84. Potato-race—(30, 2 ft. apart) 1st, Chester Donaldson, '84, 2 min. 50 sec.; 2d, J. A. Dalzell, '84. One hundred yard's dash—(backward) 1st, E. M. Bassett, '84; 2d, Chester Donaldson, '84. Wrestle—Chester Donaldson, '84. Kicking foot-ball—E. R. Sill, '84, 124 ft.

A Plea for Change in Commencement Programme.

As we approach that day which has been the shining goal throughout our whole course, and as coming events cast their shadows before, it might be well to give expression to a subject that has been somewhat freely discussed by the students.

Commencement day closes the preparatory period of a student's life, and this fact clothes it with great importance. Notwithstanding the interest that naturally surrounds such a day, for certain reasons it is a day of great tedium both to those who take part and the patient listeners to the long list of orations. Exhausted by a week of hard and exciting work, the Senior is but poorly prepared to do justice either to himself or his training. Although the orations for Commencement day are prepared with much care, still with the exception of a certain few the members of the graduating class take but little thought concerning the exercises of that occasion. It is very pleasant in theory to think of the Commencement stage, the associations that throng around it, its great suggestiveness, etc., but to the class in general it is but a five minute's speech before a tired audience, and it dwindles into insignificance when considered as the closing act of four years of study. It is impossible that the Commencement oration can in any way indicate the amount or quality of the work done in the course, and in failing to do this its significance ceases. What then is the use of having an exercise of such length as to be wearisome both to audience and speakers? Why should Commencement day be the least interesting of the week? It is made so by the length of the exercises; the remedy is to shorten them. This has been done in nearly all our best colleges; why should it not be so here? Many plans suggest themselves by which this might be done, any of which would be preferable to the one now pursued. The men who shall represent the class on Commencement might be chosen either because of their standing, the quality of their orations or their ability as speakers. In these cases the exercises would be short and uniformly good. They would then create the same interest that is given to other exercises of Commencement week. Nothing of honor would be taken away from the day, but much added, and the man who received a Commencement appointment would consider it an honor of not much less

degree than any of the week. The Kellogg prize could be contested for at another time by any who felt disposed to enter.

There are few objections to such a change, while the arguments in its favor, are many, and the greatest of these is that the size of succeeding classes will make it absolutely necessary.

"Reform" in LIT. Editorials.

To Seniors about leaving college it is natural to look back over the course and notice here and there the merits and defects of their prospective *alma mater*. The former are familiar to every one; the latter are more or less obvious, but rarely are they mentioned. It should be the province of a publication like the LIT. to point out these defects, not from any hope perhaps that all its suggestions would be adopted, but to bring before the authorities the practical every day needs of the College as seen by younger men; men who are deeply interested in its welfare, its undergraduates. If such then be one of the demands upon a college journal, the consciences of the Editors of the LIT. are clear. Nothing has escaped our scrutiny. No improvement heeded, no custom dying out, no new one coming in, that has been deemed too unimportant to be noticed. We have been reformers; not mere cursory ones, but reformers who have endeavored to detect the shams and abuses of college life, for the good of the College, its undergraduates and all humanity. We dislike to speak of the good we have done; how heroic, self-sacrificing, devoted we have been; but we would lose our characters as reformers unless we pointed out what we have achieved. To carry the analogy still farther, the substantial benefits of our philanthropic labors compare very favorably with those of the political, social and moral reformers of the day. And so in more than one sense we are among the typical reformers of the age. The scope of our work may not have been as extensive, but we have accomplished as much. Look over the files of the LIT. for the past year and it will be seen that this is no idle boast. Reform has been the watchword from a change in the curriculum to the time-table of the Clinton railroad. To be sure the commons house is not yet complete, neither is the telephone line to the village ready for use. The recitation rooms still remind the student of a North Pole exploring expedition. As few songs are sung; foot-ball is as unpopular as ever. The halls are still as dark as the mysterious workings of the antiquated marking system. This is all sad to admit, but when we remember that the campus walks have been improved at our suggestion, we should be satisfied with our work. The walks as they now appear will remain a monument to the wisdom and philanthropy that has brought this element so prominently before the College.

Around College.

- Room Drawing!
- Holiday May 30.
- Lit. supper, May 29.
- Prize speakers anxious!
- "Spiders" are on the boom.
- Last Saturday chapel, May 20.
- Three competitors for chemical.
- Commencement schemes are out.
- Chapel spire has been repainted.
- Weeden appears in giddy apparel.
- Kate Claxton was in Utica May 18.
- The "Clinton Bugle" is again heard from.
- Several of the students are away drilling.
- The campus assumes its Spring appearance.
- Seniors are busy drilling for commencement.
- Prof. Hopkins preached at Deansville, May 14.
- Bunt is on the lookout for a missing overcoat.
- Prof. Frink preached in Richfield Springs, May 14.
- Senior speaks of "Banks issuing Bills of Attainder."
- Examination in Natural Theology took place May 15.
- Blue, '77, preached in the Stone Church, Sunday, May 21.
- Stoddard, of Glen Falls, takes groups and campus views.
- The Freshmen have their supper at Baggs Hotel, June 14.
- Ellihu Root and wife lately visited the homestead on the hill.
- Parkhurst, '80, and Getman, '80, were on the hill a few days ago.
- "Cal" makes the last recitation and then refuses to set up. Alas, the times!
- Eaton, formerly of '83, has been elected clerk of the Utica Excise Board.
- Delegations from Syracuse and Madison Universities were present on Field Day.
- The new librarians at the Brick Library Building are Knapp, '84, and Warren, '84.
- Senior, (reciting in Agricultural Chemistry,) the *art* of agriculture is a very new *science*.
- Work on the new hotel in the village has been begun. It is proposed to have it completed by Fall.
- Hon. Theodore W. Dwight, of Columbia College Law School, is at his summer residence in the village.
- Dr. Fred Barrows, '72, has been in town for some time, called hither by the dangerous illness of his father.
- Clinton celebrated on Decoration day. Mr. Adams read a poem and Rev. I. O. Best delivered an address.
- Dr. Abbot E. Kittredge, of Chicago, will deliver the address before the Y. M. C. A., in the Stone Church, Sunday evening, June 25.
- The Psi Upsilon Fraternity recently held their Convention at Syracuse. Sherman, '82, Taylor, '82, and McAdam, '83, were the Hamilton delegates.

—The following new members of the choir have been elected: Rodger, '83, Brown '84, Getman '84, and Dakin, '84. Smith, '84, succeeds Spencer as organist.

—Scene at church sociable—"Young ladies if you have no respect for Mrs. B's wishes I have. I shall leave immediately." Points on etiquette now in order.

—Certain freshmen and underclassmen in North and Middle colleges had better come off yelling "heads out" to alumni of the College driving about the campus with young ladies.

—The Semi-Centennial Convention of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity was held in New York, May 15, 16, 17 and 18. Jones, '82, Calder, '82, and Nash, '83, attended as delegates from Hamilton.

—The editors of the Monthly for the coming year have been appointed, as follows: Bates, *Θ. Δ. Υ.*, Brownell, *Ψ. Υ.*, Burgess, Neutral, Dautel, *Σ. Φ.*, Debbage, *Χ. Ψ.*, Jones, *Δ. Υ.*, Morey, *Δ. Κ. Ε.*, Nash, *Α. Δ. Φ.*

—The following seniors have lately appeared on Chapel stage: Kendall—"Reverence of law as seen in the American people;" H. O. Jones—"Philip II., of the Netherlands;" Dewey—"Modern Pessimism;" Calder—"Havelock."

—*This being the last issue of the Monthly under the management of the Board of '82, it is desirable that all subscriptions should be forwarded at once to D. R. Rodger, managing editor. We regret to be again obliged to refer to this, but it is a matter of life and death with us.*

—Among the many improvements on College Hill, noticeable are those at the pleasant residence of Dr. Darling. The grounds have been beautifully laid and graded, and the drive has been graveled and curbed, and otherwise greatly improved. With others to be made, the President's home will vie with the many pleasant and attractive residences so much admired by visitors.—*Utica Herald.*

—Judge Barlow lately visited the hill for the purpose of assisting in arranging the valuable entomological collection which he has recently donated to the College. While here, at the request of President Darling, he consented to make a short address to the faculty and students. His lecture though entirely impromptu was highly instructive, and was listened to with rare pleasure. Judge Barlow may be assured of a warm welcome whenever he shall choose to visit Clinton.

—A member of the College near the beginning of the year purchased a bill of goods in a neighboring town. The dealer refusing tick, the young man in question referred him to a young lady of one of the first families of the place with whom he had a calling acquaintance as his surety, in the meantime saying nothing to her about it. A short time since she was informed that her friend had not settled his bill. The matter caused no little surprise and comment, and was of course annoying to the lady and her friends. We speak of it here merely to show what sublime, unmitigated cheek will do.

—The appointments for the Trial Contest in Declamation are as follows: Juniors,—S. C. Burgess, W. S. Campbell, E. W. Dautel, E. S. Kruse, C. L. Luther, G. W. Luther, E. S. Morey, E. B. Root, N. N. Skinner, W. M.

Wilcoxon. Sophomores,—E. M. Basset, J. D. Cary, G. I. Chittenden, E. H. Jenks, J. P. Morrow, C. M. Paine, E. R. Sill, G. W. Warren. Freshmen,—Henry Darling, Jr., W. A. Lathrop, W. S. Maben, N. J. Marsh, S. J. Swift, W. G. White.

—At one of the recent Saturday Chapels Prof Frink announced that he had, with the consent of the Faculty, made a change in the manner of appointing Prize speakers. Instead of appointing four from each of the three lower classes as heretofore, ten will be appointed from the Junior class, eight from the Sophomore class and six from the Freshman class. Those selected will then compete in a trial contest for the McKinney Prize appointments, before a committee appointed by the Faculty. The high average of work done in this department for several years, seemed to make it desirable that there should be a wider recognition of it on the part of the Faculty. The present plan, while retaining all the advantages of the old system, will meet this demand. Happy will be the man who is successful in the trial contest, but it will be esteemed no mean honor to receive an appointment on the year's work. The following are the new regulations:

(1.) From members of the Junior, Sophomore and Freshman classes, who have gained the highest average standing in declamation during the year, not more than ten from the Junior class, eight from the Sophomore class and six from the Freshman class, will be appointed to engage in a trial contest.

(2.) The trial contest will take place in the college chapel, the Wednesday following the day of the appointment of competitors.

(3.) The declamation used at the trial contest must be one that has been spoken by the competitor at some one of the Chapel exercises during the year of appointment.

(4.) At the trial contest a committee appointed by the Faculty will select four from each of the lower classes, and six from the Junior class, to compete for the McKinney Prizes the Saturday evening preceding Commencement.

(5.) No one of the number selected by the committee to appear at the McKinney Prize Contest will be eligible to a second appointment.

—The Litchfield observatory has rendered valuable service to astronomical science, and has carried the fame of Hamilton College to all quarters of the globe. The munificence of Edwin C. Litchfield in founding the observatory has been amply repaid by the achievements which Dr. Peters has won through its instrumentality. The generous benefactor is himself more than content with the result of his gifts, and he has just proved it by a contribution of over \$2,000 for additions to the observatory, and by assuming the payment for a time of the salary for an assistant to Prof. Peters. This help is especially needed in the preparation for publication of the elaborate observations of the faithful and diligent Professor. These new contributions are thus doubly gratifying, first, as strengthening the department for new labors, and secondly, as testimony of the donor's appreciation of the good fruit which his benefaction has brought to ripeness. Hamilton College is under a debt of gratitude to him; but the debt is much broader, for the astronomical science of this country has been enriched and elevated through the department founded by him and bearing his name.—*Utica Herald*.

Other Colleges.

- Cornell has 59 seniors.
- Cornell has chapel only on Sunday.
- Yale conferred the first degree in 1707.
- Talmage wants journalism taught in colleges.
- The Harvard library is to be lighted by electric light.
- Four thousand dollars is given annually at Harvard to indigent students.
- The Dartmouth faculty has refused to grant the Seniors a "Commencement vacation."
- Fifteen Lassel girls will travel in Europe this summer at the cost of \$675 per capita.—*Herald*.
- The average expense for each member of the graduating class at Yale is \$2,825 for the whole course.
- Princeton now publishes an illustrated paper like the *Harvard Lampoon*. Yale is thinking of doing the same.
- The cost of the proposed new gymnasium for Amherst is placed at \$50,000, \$30,000 having already been pledged.
- The fund for the establishment of a Garfield professorship at Williams, has reached \$42,000, leaving \$8,000 yet to be raised.
- Amherst College has lost Walker Hall by fire. The building contained a valuable collection of minerals, and the loss is about \$135,000.
- The retiring senior editors of the *Vassar Miscellany* especially pride themselves upon the fact that they have published more marriage notices than any previous board.
- Professor White of Cornell will take Professor Goodwin's place while the latter is acting as director of the American School of Classical studies at Athens, Greece.
- President McCosh says that Princeton means to put an end to gross personal attacks which have occasionally found a place in some of the speeches on class day, and without stopping class day or its wit and fun.
- The University of Edinburgh was founded 1582 by James III., and was called Academia Jacobi VI. This is by far the most famous of the universities of Scotland, being noted for her masters in medicine and metaphysics.
- Professor Whitney, of Yale, has received the "Order of Knighthood *pour le merite* for science and arts" from Emperor William, of Germany. It is said he takes the place made vacant by the death of Thomas Carlyle.
- F. F. Gunn, of the senior class of Williams College, has declined the honors of valedictorian on the ground that he has always considered the system of marking used in the college as unfair and operating to the detriment of some of the students. Mr. Gunn holds a better average standing than has been reached at Williams in fifteen years.—*Herald*.

Exchanges.

—There is on our table scarcely a single college paper which does not to some degree disapprove the system of awarding honors now prevalent in our colleges. Some of our exchanges condemn the system as unjust and as no criterion of a person's real worth. Indeed this sentiment in some institutions has become so strong, that the highest honors when tendered have been declined. Such has been the case with the present Senior Class of Williams. It is quite probable that this growing sentiment against the honor appointments, will reach its full development only when the marking system is universally abolished, and every man is permitted to stand in his own true light.

—The *Yale Lit.* for April, contains a very fair exposition of this subject. While the writer in his discussion may strain some points, yet his treatment is so timely and just that we cannot but give our readers the benefit of a few of his paragraphs :

"No sight in nature is so sad as a morning of broadest, cheeriest promise shrivelled into the darkness of low, hanging clouds; the glory past, a gloomy night to come. Very many have observed that college honors are no sure indication of after success. Why is it that the leaders of a class so often in practical competition prove inferior to men whose highest praise was an honorable mediocrity ?

"In every class the health of more than one is broken down by over application, and even though no apparent injury be sustained, excessive tension of the mind at a most critical period of its development, inevitably weakens its grasp and limits its powers. A long and uninteresting curriculum, joined with a wearisome routine system of instruction, directly induces mechanical labor, freezes out animation, and causes an indifference to study, out of which aversion easily springs.

"Early brilliancy carries with it no pledge of permanence. It seldom involves thoroughness or depth; it would make dashing recitations if the world were a class-room, but the world is anything but that.

"College composition is essentially different from that of the world at large. College writers, in the all-mastering desire to be considered brilliant, aim too high, and having little to draw from, their thoughts are soon exhausted; they sacrifice originality while writing on "bookish" topics, or lapse into a certain college cant when they assume the introspective tone.

"The personal estimation in which one is held during his college days is no certain indication even in this regard. We may admire the talented, but it is the genial whom we love, and yet these very men are, sometimes, even on account of their amiable natures, sadly lacking in the stern virtues essential to the highest success. The final conclusion is simply this: Early success is presumptive evidence of ability that will gain the valuable honors of wider fields, yet the rule is by no means universal. However high honors one takes in college, let him not be too much elated; if he seems to have accomplished nothing, it is equally foolish for him to begin his real career hopeless or even discouraged."

—The *Collegian* from the College of the City of New York, and the *Rochester Campus* have just come to us for the first time. As yet we have not examined them carefully, but think them worthy of a respectable place among our exchanges.

—With this number of the *LIT.*, our intercourse with the college world terminates. For the kindness with which our many contemporaries have always treated us, we would extend our most sincere thankfulness. We regret that we have not been able to entertain our friends in a more satisfactory manner, but trust that, as long as life be extended, the happy hours that we have passed in the exchanges' familiar conversation will be fondly remembered.

Pickings and Stealings.

—"That's into you," cries the small boy whose brother sits down on a pin. "I don't see the point," responds the brother.—*Ex.*

—How did Queen Elizabeth take her prescription? In cider.—*Ex.*

—Why is paper money more valuable than gold coin? Because you double it when you put it in your pocket, and when you take it out you find it in creases.—*Ex.*

—*Clergyman*: "No, my dear, it is impossible to preach any kind of a sermon to such a congregation of *asses*," Smart young lady: "And is that why you call them 'Dearly beloved brethren'?"—*Spectator.*

·*Prof.*: "Mr. X, can you tell me why the days are longer in summer and shorter in Winter?" Mr. X, (with alacrity) "Yes, sir; it's because heat expands and cold contracts"—*Tech.*

—At a camp meeting, lately, a venerable sister began the hymn: "My soul be on thy guard; ten thousand foes arise." She began too high. "Ten thousand," she screeched and stopped. "Start her at five thousand!" cried a stock broker present.—*Ex.*

—*Prof.* (looking at his watch): "As we have a few minutes left, I should like to have any one ask a question, if so disposed." *Student*: "What time is it, please?"—*Ex.*

1st *Student*: "It's queer when D—— falls its always on his head; some way or other I generally strike on my feet." 2nd *Student*, (glancing at them): "I shouldn't wonder."—*Ex.*

—Professor in rhetoric requests student to give an example of climax. *Student*: "He hesitates, he stammers, he flunks"—*Ex.*

—"Wouldn't you like to have a bow?" said the young archer as they sauntered down the field; and she murmured "Yes;" and the absorbed archer said, "What kind of a bow would you prefer?"

She quivered a little as she replied, archly, "I think I should prefer yew," and then the young man took it in.—*Ex.*

—"Are you lonely to-night, Miss Anna?" "No, sir; I wish I were lonelier." And he bade her adieu.—*Ex.*

—Something of a change:—When an Austin schoolmaster entered his temple of learning a few mornings ago he read on the black-board the touching legend—"Our teacher is a donkey." The pupils expected there would be a combination cyclone and earthquake, but the philosophic pedagogue contented himself with adding the word "driver" to the legend, and opened the school with prayer, as usual.—*Ex.*

YOUNG AMERICA.

My pony, 'tis of thee,
Emblem of liberty,
Too thee I sing:
Book of my freshman days,
Worthy of fondest praise,
Worthy of poets' lays,
I'd tribute bring.

My gallant pony, thee,
Help to the wearied be.
When "Ex" is nigh.
I love thy well-worn look,
Thou gentle little book,

Down in some hidden nook,
Silently lie.

Harpers and Bohn! to thee,
Authors of liberty,

To thee we sing.

Horace, Demosthenes,

Tacitus, Sophocles.

Livy and Homer, these,

The horse is king!

—*Campus.*

ALUMNIANA.

Κόριώς εἰμι θροεῖν ὀδὸν κράτος αἴσιον ἀνδρῶν.

Πάντες ἴσασι τὸν τοῦτων

ἁπομνημάτων πατέρα δτι

"Ἐλλην ὑπάρχει.

—Rev. JOHN H. FITZGERALD, '69, is rector of St. Peter's Church, Milford Conn.

—JOHN T. KNOX, '67, has accepted the position of Assistant Cashier in the First National Bank of Penn Yan.

—JAMES E. DALLIBA, '41, is president of the Dalliba Iron Mining Company at Marquette, Mich.

—DR. H. DWIGHT GARDNER, '75, of Utica, has made arrangements for spending the summer in the Adirondacks.

—Principal J. E. MASSEE, '74, will have a class of five prepared for college at the close of the summer term in Sandy Creek Academy.

—ISAAC W. MESSENGER, '39, of Oneida, and WILLIAM E. LEWIS, '75, of Utica, are acting as attorneys in the New York and West Shore Railroad.

—The Trustees of Addison Academy, by voting to increase the salary of Principal PHILIP M. HULL, '76, have secured his services for another year.

—D. E. WALKER, '79, has received the degree of M. D. from the Buffalo Medical College, and entered upon the work of his profession at Mohawk.

—At the School of Christian Philosophy in July, Dr. WILLIAM M. BUTLER, '70, of the Middletown Asylum for Lunatics, will read a paper on "The Curiosities of Insanity."

—A new and beautiful house has been completed for Rev. Dr. JAMES Eells '44, of Lane Seminary, half the cost of which was paid by his brother, DAN P. EELLS, '48, of Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Eells expects to return from Europe in July.

—Hon. DAVID L. KIEHLE, 61, State Superintendent of Public Schools in Minnesota, has been invited to read a paper on "The Place of Normal Schools in the Educational System," before the National Teachers' Convention, to be held at Saratoga next July.

—Dr. E. G. LOVE, '72, of New York, has been designated by the State Board of Health as one of the public analysts for the Southern District of New York. Dr. LOVE is on the editorial staff of the *Sanitary Engineer*, and is the official Gas Examiner for the City of New York.

—During the summer vacation at Auburn, CHARLES D. BARROWS, '69, will remain in charge of the Seminary Library, while supplying the pulpit for a month at McGrawville; CARL H. STONE, '78, will engage in missionary work at Boulder, Colorado; and ORSON S. WHITE, '80, at Gowanda.

—For many years and in many generous ways Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, Comptroller of the Currency, has faithfully remembered the College Library. His latest gift, and one of great value to students, includes a complete set of his annual reports from 1876 to 1881, in three bound volumes.

—Dr. CHARLES AVERY, '20, now in his eighty-seventh year, has attended sixty-five successive Commencements in the village of Clinton, beginning with that of 1816, when Dr. EDWARD ROBINSON delivered the valedictory in the old white meeting-house on the green.

—It has been a busy year with Rev. RICHARD C. HASTINGS, '75, of Jaffna College. Ceylon, who has discharged executive duties in the absence of President E. P. HASTINGS, '42, and has conducted special revival services which have resulted in the renouncing of paganism for Christianity by fifty students.

—Of the twenty recent graduates from Auburn, Rev. JOHN G. BLUE, '77 has accepted a call to McGrawville, where he succeeds Rev. GEO. BAYLESS, '64, now of Mexico; Rev. W. S. CARTER, '79, has accepted a call to Mansfield, Pa.; and Rev. R. R. WATKINS, '79, has accepted a call to Franklinton, where he succeeds Rev. EDWARD F. FISH, '48.

—A valuable gift has been made to the Auburn Seminary library through Rev. A. M. SOWE, '49, consisting of a collection of letters written by the early graduates, some of them of the deepest interest. These letters were addressed to a friend in Auburn, and give details of the first going out to the Sandwich Islands of Coan, Baldwin, Lowell, Smith and Hitchcock, with their remarkable experiences.

—CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, writes from Palermo that brigandage is about at an end in Sicily. The organization of the brigands is broken up, and they are discouraged. "My own explanation of the change," writes Mr. Warner, "is that the brigands have gone to keeping the hotels in Sicily, and take it out of the travelers in a legal but more thorough manner."

—The trustees of Wells College, Aurora, have added to the strength of its Faculty by appointing Rev. CHARLES K. HOYT, '70, Professor of the English Language and Rhetoric. During the past two years Professor HOYT has had charge of the Cayuga Lake Academy, and has built up for himself the reputation of a teacher thoroughly devoted to his work, and working with all the aids of accurate scholarship and unselfish enthusiasm.

—At the Spring Street Church in New York, Sunday evening, May 7, Rev. GILBERT REID, '79, was ordained to the work of a foreign missionary in China. Rev. Dr. THOMAS S. HASTINGS, '48, of the Union Seminary, offered the ordination prayer, and the charge was given by Rev. JOHN REID, who referred to the separation of father and son, that might not end until the final reunion. Mr. REID has assisted Rev. A. H. Moment for two years in the Spring Street Church.

—Tuesday evening, April 18, witnessed a gathering of the Congregational class of New Jersey and neighboring states in Washington, D. C. Senator J. R. HAWLEY '47, presided; Rev. F. A. JOHNSON, '68, of Chester, N. Y., was chosen secretary, and Rev. A. H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J., read an able essay on "Giving as a Christian Grace." He insisted on Christian giving as an antidote to pride and exclusiveness, an antidote to the peril that threatens the children of the rich.

—Captain CHAMPLIN H. SPENCER, '49, wears a title as genuine and honorable as any that are recognized on the Triennial. He has been appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury, Superintendent of the Life Saving Service for the 7th district, which includes South Carolina, Georgia, and the eastern coast of Florida. His residence is at Port Orange, Florida, where he owns 153 acres of land, purchased of the government some years ago, upon which is a building that has been frequently used as a house of refuge for shipwrecked mariners.

—Hon. Henry Williamson, '47, of Starks, Me., must be one of the busiest and most useful men in all the State of Maine. He has been one of the trustees of Bates College since its organization, in 1863, and has been for five years or longer Judge of Probate for the County of Somerset. He has served in both branches of the legislature of Maine, and in the Governor's council. Having 500 acres of land stocked with sheep, he would probably say that farming was his principal business.

—A neatly printed catalogue of the library of Penn Yan Academy has just been issued. It is a creditable and valuable work. The arrangement and preparation of the catalogue is the work of the librarian, Prof. F. W. PALMER, '81, and evidently has been with him a work of much labor and care. It is first a catalogue of authors, and second a classification of subjects, making it a work of easy reference and as perfectly convenient as it could be made. The Academy Library is the only public library that Penn Yan has.

—REV. ANDREW B. MORSE, '49, of Le Roy, the efficient chairman of the Committee on Systematic Beneficence of the Presbytery of Genesee, has tabulated the church report for the past year, showing their contributions to each of the Boards, and comparing the aggregates with those of the two preceding years; also, the average amount per member. The total sum for the past year is \$1,664, an average on \$1.82 cents per member; last year the average was \$1.68, the year before \$1.59. The gradual gain is doubtless due in part to the faithful work of this Committee.

—At the Communion Service held in the Stone Church in Clinton, on Sunday, May 7, 1892, Rev. Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, baptized four children, viz: "Charles Fay," son of Dr. EDWARD B. WICKS, '62, and Mrs. SARAH W. WICKS; "Marilla Rachel," daughter of Rev. ISAAC O. BEST, '67, of the Clinton Grammar School, and Mrs. HARRIET L. BEST; "Sterling," son of Rev. CHARLES D. BARROWS, '69, and Mrs. C. D. BARROWS; "Pauline" daughter of Prof. A. G. BENEDICT, '72, of Houghton Seminary, and Mrs. EMMA W. BENEDICT. It was a beautiful and impressive rite.

—WILLIAM M. WHITE, '54, of Canaseraga, invests brains in farming and believes in "ensilage," because he has tried it.

"I built two silos last summer under side-hill barns, one of 200 tons, one of 300 tons. I raised only 300 tons of ensilage. I shall raise more and probably build two wooden silos. If it be true that we destroy nearly half of the nutriment in grass by curing it, we are losing too much. By ensilaging we escape poor hay, and the terrors of a rainy haying-time, and have the control of harvesting the grass crop. I have not yet found the man who has tried the experiment who is willing to go back to the old way."

—At recent presbyterial meetings, Rev. EDWARD F. FISH, '48, of Franklinville, was chosen Moderator of the Presbytery of Genesee Valley; Rev. STEPHEN G. HOPKINS, '63, Moderator of the Presbytery of Binghamton; Rev. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, Moderator of the Presbytery of Buffalo; Rev. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '68, Moderator of the Presbytery of Geneva; Rev. EDWARD C. RAY, '70, Moderator of the Presbytery of Chicago; Rev. L. R. WEBBER, '72, of Martinsburgh, Moderator of the Presbytery of Utica; Rev. W. E. KIMBALL, '76, of Madison, Neb., Moderator of the Presbytery of Omaha.

—On Thursday, May 18., Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, was elected Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, at Springfield, Ill., twenty years after his graduation. Among his predecessors in this highest office in the Presbyterian Church, appear the names of Rev. ALBERT BARNES, '20, Moderator at Utica in 1881; Rev. Dr. JOHN C. LORD, Moderator at Charlestown, S. C., in 1852; President SAMUEL W. FISHER, Moderator at Cleveland, O., in 1857; Rev. Dr. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, Moderator at Rochester, in 1867; Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44, Moderator at Chicago, Ill., in 1877; President HENRY DARLING, Moderator at Buffalo, in 1881.

—W. A. COBB, '64, of the Lockport *Journal*, repudiates the "too popular idea that there is a short cut to a liberal education through some commercial 'college' or some special department of a school as destructive of all proper ideas in the premises. If one proposes to at all attempt the matter of a higher education he will consult his own interests by placing himself in the way of a full course in any one of our old and established colleges. One may possibly be no better equipped for life in the opinion of the majority after he has completed such a course, but the aspirant will have the satisfaction at least of knowing that he has made no mistake, and is for life a member in good and regular standing in what Mr. DEPEW aptly terms The Guild of Higher Education."

—The pastorate of Rev. A. L. BENTON, '56, in Fredonia, closed with the sincere regret of the people, to whom he has faithfully ministered for nearly ten years. Before his departure to Montrose, Pa., a farewell reception was given to Mr. Benton, and handsome sums of money were presented.

By his rare Christian courtesy and high culture as a gentleman he has won the good opinion of all classes. He has devoted himself with singleness of purpose to the arduous duties incident to a faithful pastor's life, not counting his own ease or strength, but willing to spend and be spent in the Master's service, if haply he might be instrumental in saving souls.

—In addition to his duties as pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Petowskey, Mich., Rev. W. S. POTTER, '75, is Secretary of the Board of School Examiners for Emmet county, and is held responsible for a general

supervision of the schools in that county. His published circular to the teachers of Emmet county is full of sensible suggestions like the following:

"In conducting recitations be as independent as possible of the text book. A slavish dependence on the text book makes the scholars distrustful of the teacher's knowledge of the subject, dwarfs the originality of the teacher, confines the pupils to the same statements that they have already studied, the teacher adding nothing. Be teachers and not mere lesson-hearers."

—For selling liquor on Sunday, Judge WARREN HIGLEY, '62. of Cincinnati, sentenced a saloon-keeper to pay a fine of \$100 and to be confined in the city work house for thirty days.

"During the delivery of the sentence Schumann stood pale and nervous before the judge, and such was the general aspect of affairs that a stranger, unacquainted with the nature of the case, would on entering have assumed that the defendant had been tried for his life, which was about to be declared forfeited. The final word of judgment was followed by a scene that must have more fully informed the law defiers of the strong and growing feeling aroused against them among all classes of the community. Over half the dense crowd arose as one man, and greeted the judgment with loud and prolonged applause."

—The appointment of ALFRED CONKLING COXE, '68, of Utica, to be United States District Judge for the Northern District of New York, gives him an honorable position for life, with a salary of \$4,000. Judge AUGUSTUS S. SEYMOUR, '57, was recently promoted to a similar office in North Carolina. As the successor of Hon. W. J. WALLACE, '57, promoted to a Circuit Judgeship, Judge COXE will have before him a spotless judicial example. The petition for Judge COXE's appointment was signed by nearly all the leading lawyers in the District, and by all the Supreme Court judges. It must be a personal gratification to him, that in the flower of his manhood he has been thought worthy of a place on the bench so long occupied, and with such high distinction, by his grandfather, the late ALFRED CONKLING.

—The call extended by the New York avenue congregation of Washington, D. C., to Dr. W. A. BARTLETT, '52, with the offer of \$6,000 and a parsonage has been accepted, though strongly opposed by the Second Church of Indianapolis. At a very large meeting on the evening of April 20th, a committee was appointed to wait upon Dr. BARTLETT and state that

"We stand united in voice and heart against your removal from our church: you have in every way endeared yourself to us as a people, and been instrumental in producing unexampled results to our church, and brought honor upon our city and state; that in our judgment the demands for you to continue your ministry here have increased, and that without a dissenting voice we ask that the needs of our people be still more seriously considered before the station of pastor be vacated."

—At the commencement Auburn Theological Seminary, the address to the class was delivered by Dr. W. J. BEECHER, '58, professor of Hebrew language and literature. He took as his theme, "Four or Five Units Mentioned in the Bible." These units were: 1. The Scriptures speak of the ocean system of our own globe as a unit. 2. The Bible speaks of the human race as a unit. 3. The Bible speaks of human history as a unit. 4. The

Bible speaks of the visible church as a unit. 5. The way of salvation presented in the Bible is a unit. The points were supported by scriptural quotations, and were woven together to prove the universal unity. The address concluded with kind words of farewell, the diplomas presented, and the class hymn "How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds," was sung. The benediction was pronounced and the sixty-second commencement of Auburn Theological Seminary was ended.

—The Litchfield observatory has rendered valuable service to astronomical science, and has carried the fame of Hamilton college to all quarters of the globe. The munificence of EDWIN C. LITCHFIELD, '32, in founding the observatory has been amply repaid by the achievements which Professor PETERS has won through its instrumentality. The generous benefactor is himself more than content with the result of his gifts, as he has just proved by a new contribution of over \$2,000 for additions to the observatory, and by assuming the payment for a time of the salary of Mr. CHARLES A. BORST, '81, now acting as an assistant to Professor PETERS. This help is especially needed for the preparation for publication of the elaborate observations of the faithful and diligent professor. These new contributions are thus doubly gratifying, first as strengthening the department for new labors, and secondly as testimony for the appreciation of the donor of the good fruit which his benefaction has brought to ripeness. Hamilton college is under a debt of gratitude to him; but the debt is much broader, for the astronomical science of this country has been enriched and elevated through the department founded by him and bearing his name.

—In the closing hours of its recent session, the Ohio General Assembly provided for the completion of the volume on the economic geology of Ohio, which Dr. NEWBERRY has had in course of preparation for ten or twelve years past. At the same time, provision was made for supplementing and extending the investigations of the Geological Survey with reference to the order of arrangement and economic value of the coal measures. The Governor nominated Dr. EDWARD ORTON, '48, of the Ohio State University, to take charge of this work, and the Senate confirmed the nomination. Dr. Newberry, who has been prevented by the multiplicity of his engagements at Columbia College, from completing the volume on economic geology, has expressed a willingness to transfer his materials to Prof. ORTON, and the latter hopes to have the volume ready for the press in the course of a year from now. No person more competent for the completion of this work could have been found than Prof. ORTON, whose scientific attainments and intimate acquaintance with Ohio geology, qualify him for this service in a preëminent degree.

—An aggregate capital of \$2,600,000 is invested in the following twelve banks: First National Bank of Greenport, GROSVENOR S. ADAMS, '34, President; First National Bank of Washington, Iowa, NORMAN EVERSON, '38, President; First National Bank of Janesville, Wis., J. DEWITT REXFORD, '44, President; Rock County National Bank of Janesville, Wis., BARNEBAS B. ELDRIDGE, '45, President; First National Bank of Utica, PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46, President, JOHN A. GOODALE, '48, Cashier; Commercial National Bank of Cleveland, O., DAN. P. EELS, '48, President; National Bank of Waterville, WILLIAM B. GOODWIN, '59, Cashier; National

Exchange Bank of Seneca Falls, NORMAN H. BECKER, '62, Cashier; Yates County National Bank, MORRIS F. SHEPPARD, '65, President; Deposit National Bank, CHARLES J. KNAPP, '66, Cashier; First National Bank of Westfield, CHARLES P. SKINNER, '66, Cashier; First National Bank of Pontiac, Mich., JOHN D. NORTON, '67, Cashier.

—The list of Commissioners to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, recently held in Springfield, Ill., carries the following names of nineteen ministers and four elders who represent Presbyteries in eight States, viz: Rev. Dr. HENRY DARLING, LL. D., '81, President of Hamilton College; Rev. Dr. A. J. UPSON, '43, Auburn Theological Seminary; Elder CHARLES L. WILSON, '47, Rockford, Ill.; Rev. Dr. LEVI PARSONS, '49, Mount Morris; Rev. JAMES PIERPONT, '49, San Francisco, Cal.; Rev. W. L. PAGE, '54, Rochester; Rev. J. R. JANES, '57, New Market, Tenn.; Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, Chicago; Rev. Dr. C. E. ROBINSON, '57, Rochester; Elder M. L. BROWN, '58, Auburn; Elder C. P. ARNOLD, '64, Angelica; Rev. WILLIAM HUTTON, '64, Philadelphia, Pa.; Elder E. BARTON WOOD, '64, Oshkosh, Wis.; Rev. D. W. BIGELOW, '65, Utica; Rev. A. B. ROBINSON, '68, Perrysburgh, O.; Rev. M. D. KNEELAND, '69, Waterloo; Rev. M. D. EDWARDS, '70, St. Paul, Minn.; Rev. M. E. GRANT, '70, Cape Vincent; Rev. J. H. HOADLEY, '70, New York; Rev. T. D. JESTER, '70, Elwyn, Pa.; Rev. A. A. KIEHLE, '71, Milwaukee, Wis.; Rev. Arthur S. HOYT, '72, Oregon, Ill.; Rev. L. R. WEBBER, '72, Martinsburgh.

—Friday evening, April 28, an interesting and scholarly lecture was delivered at the Albany Academy by Prof. CHARLES A. GARDINER, '80, on the "Origin and Growth of Language." The rhetorical elegance of the address was as marked as the interesting arrangement of facts and themes. The Turanian, Semitic and Indo European families were considered in their historical bearings. Recent developments of philologists seem to point to a common origin for these great families. Where and when that original community lived it is impossible to determine from any evidence as yet brought to light. The question of time involves the broader question of man's antiquity upon the earth. It is difficult to compress all the events of language history into 6,000 years. Linguists would welcome an extension of time. The past has been the age of dialectic growth. Barbarism fosters this tendency; but civilization extends the cultivated dialects of leading nations, crowds out diversity and even encourages to the belief that at some future day the English may become the prevailing language of the globe.

—At the Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute, to begin July 17, 1882, EDWARD S. BURGESS, '79, one of the Fellows of Johns Hopkins University, will give three courses of lectures in botany.

I. COURSE IN THE PHÆNOGAMIA.—In this course it is intended to give acquaintance with the laws of Vegetable Structure and Morphology, and to form the power of accurate and ready analysis. Gray's School and Field Book of Botany will be used. Special attention will be paid to the plant-forms of the island, which previous experience proves to be far more rich in species than has been supposed. Frequent excursions and illustrated lectures will be marked features of this course.

II. COURSE IN THE ALGÆ.—As a text book, Farlow's "New England Algæ" will be used. This course will be introduced by lectures on the comparative character of the Cryptogamia, passing from the life-history of the fern to the principles of cell structure, and to cell-building and growth in the Algæ themselves. Class excursions will be taken for dredging and collecting. During the session of last summer such excursions proved a source of great interest, and collections were made at the neighboring points of Wood's Holl, Gay Head, South Beach, Edgartown and Cape Poge, as well as at Vineyard Haven and Cottage City. A feature of special interest was the dredging excursion in the steamer "Lookout," by favor of the U. S. Fish Commission. Increased facilities are expected for the coming year.

III. COURSES IN THE GRASSES AND MOSSES.—In this course the first part of the session will be devoted to the Juncacæ, Cyperacæ and Graminæ, the latter part to the Musci and Hepaticæ, with lectures on the comparative character of the Cryptogamia. The editions of Gray's Manual containing the Grasses or the Mosses, or Sullivant's Manual of the Mosses, will supply the requisite facilities for analysis.

—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the Clinton Rural Art Society was celebrated June 28, 1881, and the historical address by Rev. Dr. B. W. DWIGHT, '35, fully satisfied the claims and expectations of the hour which it occupied in the Stone Church. Dr. DWIGHT began with a rapid, sketchy view of the great contrast between the general condition of things in Clinton and the country at large, as to rural ornamentation, but a few years ago and now. Roads and roadsides, village homes and their grounds, in-door life and out-of-door life, with their many evidences of taste and touches of beauty, all show wondrous change for the better, in these times, from the plain simplicity which, but forty years ago, marked all the land here and everywhere else. Verandahs, porches, lawns, winding walks, foreign trees, shrubs and plants, are all very recent forms of home beautification in rural life. Bric-a-brac, window gardening and parlor ornamentation of all kinds, and pictures hung upon our house walls, are modern modes among us of cultivating and expressing the love of the beautiful.

In the fall of 1853, a few public spirited gentlemen in Clinton broached the idea of improving the college grounds, and, subscribing nearly a thousand dollars, offered it to the trustees of the college, on condition that a like sum should be devoted by them to the same purpose, and that they should begin operations effectively in the following spring. They accepted the challenge and by the year 1857 had spent \$7,000 in carrying out the plan thus begun. In 1853-4 the astronomical observatory was founded, and largely on account of the zeal of some of the same persons. To Prof. Charles Avery, one of the number, it owes absolutely its very existence. In 1855 (August 8) the Rural Art association was formed, consisting, at the outset, of twelve members, seven of whom are still living. It is now more than twenty-five years old and has had on its role of membership 110 names. It has greatly harmonized the people of the place, of all denominations, and unified their ideas of home-beautification and of village-adornment. Clinton, which was at first, for many long years, a very plain rural village, has come to be as beautiful a village of its size as can be found in the land.

In connection with the three associated organizations already named, others have also moved on with them, with similar success, and deserve mention here. They are the Clinton Cemetery Association, formed in 1856; the Irving Literary Club, established in 1861, as a vent for the relish of its members for belles-letters; and the Irving Pamphlet Club, of the same origination, and of twin growth with it, for the weekly circulation of magazines devoted to theology, literature, science and art. These six organizations, have grown up together, side by side, during the same period, and under the same inspiring influences.

It was from A. J. Downing, of Newburg, that the first spark of special interest in rural ornamentation was caught by a few public-spirited persons in Clinton. A special tribute of respect was paid to Prof. Oren Root, Rev. A. D. Gridley, John C. Hastings and Prof. Charles Avery for their zeal in promoting plans of local improvement. The Rural Art association of Clinton was the first of its kind ever formed in the land, or even in the world. The Laurel Hill association of Stockbridge, Mass., its predecessor in the field of village improvements by two years, was not formed for the discussion the principles of rural ornamentation; and, while lacking the intellectual element of the Clinton Rural Art association, it was destitute also of the equally desirable element connected with it of the social cup of tea, at the houses of its different members in succession.

—Tutor WARD M. BECKWITH, '80, of Robert College, sees very little in Constantinople, to remind him of an evening stroll under the mutilated maples of College street:

“When we got into Pera street—which is the Broadway of Galata and Pera—we found it thronged with women, all of them well and some very richly and handsomely dressed, going with prayer books or Bibles to and from church. It was Greek Christmas and the Greeks were out in holiday attire. One can not help admitting that the majority of these women are pretty, some of them very beautiful; but sad to say, you can see the paint on the faces of most of them at quite a distance away, they plaster it on so thickly and carelessly. In addition to the regular force of street vendors, there were ‘bon-bon’ sellers this morning. It is always hard to get through these crowds if you are in a hurry, the streets being narrow and almost no sidewalk, so the ‘rich and the poor, the high and the low,’ walk in the middle of the street, or anywhere they can make their way. As you look from an elevated place down these narrow thoroughfares they seem to be massed with people. Men with baskets on their backs and scales in hand or trays of helva on their heads, thread their way along. Others with hot chestnuts stand in the middle of the street and occasionally a couple of men with a huge tray of slippers between them—which they hawk through the city—pass along, making the crowd give way before them. Then a man will come along bearing on his shoulders a long pole on which are strung a dozen livers and lights—these merchants never have much difficulty about the ‘right of way.’ I suppose these Turks must eat these livers and lungs, for I have more than once seen women of the poorer class lugging them along—they must be rather tough though.”

—In 1867, Rev. LUTHER A. OSTRANDER, '65, which a tutor in Robert College, visited the home of Sophocles, in company with Rev. JAMES

RODGERS, '65, and this is the way he wrote about the pulpit of "the eye of Greece:"

"We visit the Acropolis at sunset. This bold rock, rising almost perpendicularly one hundred and fifty feet from the plain, was the citadel, the sanctuary, and the treasury of Athens. Here were the proudest monuments of architectural splendor; here were the choicest treasures of art; here were those miracles of sculpture that seemed to breathe and glow with life. What thoughts fill our hearts as we wander among the broken columns of these majestic temples, as we stand amid the ruins of the Acropolis, so grand, so massive, so beautiful! Here are the mighty columns of the Propylaea, there the graceful Doric pillars of the Erechtheum, while before us arise the ruins of the Parthenon in all their grandeur. Only the western end of the Parthenon remains. Climbing to the top we seat ourselves upon the broken slabs. Many feet below us, on the marble pavement, are strewn the broken statues. At our side are the wonderful sculptures of the frieze. What nicest care, what genius has been lavished here! Though intended to be seen only at a distance, they are finished to the last refinement. 'The gods see on all sides,' said Phidias. From this height we look out upon a broad and beautiful landscape. We have this evening, at the same time, a thunder storm in the north, and a glorious sunset in the west. How extensive is this view of plain and sea, and surrounding mountains; How one's being is magnified! The majestic ruins around us, the white city, the dark-olive groves, the vast vineyards, the sea with its islands, the shores of Argolis, the long ridge of Hymettus, the marble side of Pentelicus, the massive black clouds that hang above the brow of Mt. Parnes, the forked lightning flashing from their dark bosom, the thunder that rolls along the north, the rain and sunshine struggling with each other in the valley, the hues that come and go upon the waters, the flood of dazzling light poured over the western hills. What a picture! the grandeur of the scene—if I could but paint it! I am trembling with excitement; the warm blood bounds through all my limbs. 'Is it not glorious!' exclaims John, his pale cheeks flushed as I have never seen them before. A few moments later and the clouds in the north-west become deeper and blacker. Rolling up upon each other, they are driven across the plain. The people rush hither and thither for protection. Before we can descend, the great hail-stones rattle upon the marble. We protect ourselves under one of the projecting slabs. The lurid lightning and the deep thunder add sublimity to the hail storm. Suddenly the setting sun breaks through the black frowning mass with resplendent glory. The piled up mountains of clouds glow with indescribable splendor; far into the heavens are flung vast bars of flame; and a veil of golden light is thrown over the mountain tops. The delicate hues and play of colors about Hymettus, the deep blue and purple in the sky above, the bright saffron and the brilliant crimson fluctuating and blending into each other—"Tis the smile of Heaven upon the storm clouds as they majestically pass away. Though gorgeous and magnificent, how calm and peaceful. The grandeur of the Parthenon is forgotten in the sublimity of nature! The glory of man is lost in the glory of the Infinite. With hearts full of beauty we worship in silent adoration before this shrine, thanking God for Athens, for her art, her philosophy, her civilization, and

praising Him for this present magnificent display of His power and glory, as well as for His continued mercy and loving kindness towards all mankind."

—S. N. D. NORTH, '69, fearlessly defends the *Utica Morning Herald's* reformed spelling of "rhyme:"

"Since our friend is willing to accept Webster as authority, we undertake to confound him by Webster. That lexicographer states, what is the fact, that our word *rhyme* is derived from the Old English *rime* or *ryme*, and associates the word with the French *rime*, the Spanish and Italian *rima*, and the Saxon *rim*. Indeed there is not a solitary derivative or historical argument in favor of the presence of a silent and superfluous *h* in the orthography of this word. Webster's dictionary admits this fact in terms, for it says, speaking of *rhyme*: 'The true orthography would be *rime* or *ryme*, as in Old English; but as *rime* is hoar frost, and *rhyme* gives the true pronunciation, it may be convenient to continue the present orthography.'"

It is safe to add that the above is as good a defence as can be given for most of the absurd and unhistorical spellings which deface and distort the quixotic orthography of the present day. A large share of the useless, silent letters in our accepted spelling have crept in there through ignorance or carelessness. They are there by accident and in defiance of philology as well as common sense. But because some of us have sought to simplify the spelling of a few words in accordance with philological law, there is a constant upraising of pious hands in protest against such desecration of the things that be. These people plant themselves on the ground that whatever is, in spelling, is right and sacred—thereby committing themselves to absurd, illogical, inconvenient, unphilological, and altogether unnecessary incongruities which fetter and mar the English language, as that of no other civilized people.

As for the reason which Webster's dictionary and the *Saratogian* newspaper give for preferring the spelling *rhyme*, the slightest analysis shows how untenable it is. If Longfellow had chosen the original, the simpler and the better *rime*, no reader would have dreamed that he was alluding to hoar frost. In his well known poem, *Maidenhood*, which begins,

"Maiden! with the meek brown eyes,
In whose orbs a shadow lies"—

would the *Saratogian* think of insisting that the poet refers to the falsehood of that girl's eyes, because there is a double meaning to the word "lies," without a change of spelling? Word after word in our language spelled alike has two, three and even four meanings, altogether distinct; yet no confusion as to which meaning an author intends ever arises in the minds of his readers. Why should it not be so with all such words, especially when philology justifies and demands the common spelling?

MARRIED.

WEBSTER—EVANS—In Utica, N. Y., at the residence of the bride's parents, May 16, 1882, by Rev. Thomas J. Brown, D. D., Rev. GEORGE S. WEBSTER, '78, of East Orange, New Jersey, and Miss EMMA J. EVANS, daughter of David J. Evans.

Necrology.**CLASS OF 1826.**

Of Dr. DENISON R. PEARL, who died in Sherwood, Cayuga county, April 1, 1882, aged 76, the Auburn *Advertiser* says: "He was born October 9, 1806, and his youth was passed near Clinton, Oneida county, N. Y. In August, 1822, he entered Hamilton College, but his attention being turned to the study of medicine, he left that institution in January, 1824, and was graduated at Fairfield Medical College, Herkimer county, January 29, 1828. He came to King's Ferry the same spring and entered on his life work. Though young he soon attained an extensive and lucrative practice. After six years he was induced to engage in business with his brother-in-law, under the name of Ogden & Pearl. In the spring of 1844 he moved to Sherwood and resumed the practice of medicine, and there for thirty-eight years he had devoted himself to his profession. When he resided in Genoa he was a member of the board of supervisors two years. He was subsequently one of the superintendents of the poor of the county six years. In all the varied relations of life which he was called to fill he left a good record. As a physician he was conscientious, faithful and skillful, as a public officer honest, as a citizen pure and patriotic, as a friend ever true, and as a husband and father devoted and affectionate. In his long life he bound to himself a large circle of friends, for his warm hearted nature and noble character inspired the love and respect of all who knew him. November 18, 1830, he married Ann Maria, daughter of David Ogden, Sen. of Genoa. Their golden wedding in 1880, will long be remembered by all who were present. Only two children were born to them—Mrs George J. Letchworth, of Buffalo, who mourns the loss of a devoted father, and David Ogden Pearl, who died in childhood in 1851."

CLASS OF 1834.

JOHN WHIPPLE DWINELLE, aged 64, son of Hon. Justin Dwinelle, Yal. 1808, and Louisa Whipple Dwinelle. Born in Cazenovia, September 9, 1816. Admitted to practice in Supreme Court of the State of New York in October, 1837. Lawyer in Rochester, 1839-49. City Attorney in Rochester, 1844-45; Master in Chancery, 1845-49. Removed to San Francisco, Cal., in 1849. Mayor of Oakland, Cal., 1864-5. Member of California Assembly in 1867. Regent of the University of California, 1868-74. Received the Doctorate of Laws from Hamilton College in 1873. "Author of Colonial History of San Francisco," "American Opinions on the Alabama Claims," "European Errors in relation to our Government." Married, in 1841, Cornelia B. Stearns, of Pompey, who died in San Rafael, Cal., in 1873. Married Mrs. Caroline E. Chipman, of San Francisco, in 1877. Drowned at Port Costa, Cal. January 28, 1881.

The following is a part of the address adopted by the Bar Association of San Francisco, on the death of Hon. JOHN W. DWINELLE:

Although he had already won a reputation, and his future was gilded with the assurance of success, in New York, the State of his nativity, yet

he relinquished these advantages to become one of the founders of a great empire in the West. In an eminent degree he was a public man, and his departure is a public loss. Over the earlier career of this community, as it moved onward in its march of progress, he exerted a commanding influence. An accomplished linguist, he employed his knowledge of the Spanish tongue in mastering the subtleties of Mexican law and acquiring a familiarity with land titles, and with the legal principles by which they were controlled, that proved effective in determining conflicting claims, and aided largely in bringing the whole system of landed ownership in San Francisco into harmony and order. Of those who have achieved distinction for scholastic acquirements he stood among the foremost. His extended range of reading, his intimate acquaintanceship with books, enriched his mind with a choice store of learning, and whether in his private discourse, or through the columns of the press, he never failed to lend new interest and information to his theme.

Not confined to any single topic of inquiry or pursuit, his intellect sought to grasp at universal knowledge, and, though this was not to be attained, yet the magnitude of his attempt grandly enlarged the measure of his acquisition.

As a lawyer, he discarded the technical details of practice for the broader investigations of the jurist. As a scholar, he was fascinated by the rich treasures of the ancient classics, which he made his own. As a bibliophile, he was conversant with books to a preeminent degree, especially with those which were curious and rare, nor was the memory of Caesar more capacious in knowing the name of every soldier in his army than was his in knowing, not merely the name, but the choicest edition of every memorable work back to the earliest eras. As a man of letters, he was versed in the curiosities of literature to an extent which even the elder Disraeli might have envied. If the close pursuit of study renders the mind impracticable and abstract, he was a striking exception to the rule. In him this tendency was wholly counteracted by the experience of travel and the force of observation. To the last he was an inflexible friend of the University of California, as, at the first, he was the framer of its fundamental law—that law which the Constitution has since declared to be its unalterable charter.

Placid in temperament, urbane in manners, genial in disposition, few indeed there were who did not feel enlivened by the sunshine of his presence. His conversational powers were attractive even unto brilliance. To an unusual felicity of speech he added a breadth of intelligence, an aptitude of illustration, a strength of logic, and a pleasing variety of anecdote and jest which never ceased to interest and entertain; while his table talk had much of the distinctive merits which belong to that of Selden, Coleridge, and Luther. Holding in true equipoise the most exalted qualities of head and heart, he cheered by his benevolence, while he instructed by his wisdom. Even in his temporal existence he had an outer and an inner life—the one, utilitarian, was exemplified in an acute knowledge of the active world without; the other, philosophic, was developed in that passive world which lies within the library's domain. As the sun at his setting leaves a tempered radiance behind, so, though this luminous career is ended, a golden haze still lingers round its close.

CLASS OF 1869.

It is a sad duty to announce the death of GEORGE EUGENE KING, æt. 37, which took place June 14, 1881, at his residence in Ravenna, O. Mr. King was born at Ravenna, December 3, 1844, the son of Frederick F. and Orpha King, and had passed the meridian of his 37th year. He was endowed with an exceedingly bright, vigorous mind, and early developed studious inclinations and application. He was a graduate of the Ravenna High School, class of 1863. He then spent two years at Western Reserve College, and two years at Hamilton College, where he graduated in 1869. Returning to Ravenna, he entered the law office of Messrs. Hart and Reed, and May 10th, 1871, was admitted to the bar at the Portage Co. District Court. During the period of his legal studies he was also principal of the Union School, and was esteemed one of the most valuable teachers ever occupying the position. August 16, 1871, he married Eliza H. Root, eldest daughter of Recells Root. Immediately after this event he removed to Fairfield, N. Y., and remained one year as a teacher in the Seminary there, a portion of the time as principal. Toward the close of 1872 he fixed his residence at Brooklyn, and opened an office at 201 Broadway, New York city, continuing in practice there until his return to Ravenna in March, 1881. It was a heroic undertaking for a young man, without means or influential friends to venture into the great city, but he made it a success, and was entrusted with important business. It is said that in his practice, whenever he arose to address the court he was greeted with the close attention of the Judge, so thoroughly had he impressed his legal brethren with his solid, practical qualities, and clear knowledge of the law. In the early part of his residence at Brooklyn, after passing the day at his office in New York, he taught a night school, thus adding to a then slender income. He united with a Presbyterian church in Brooklyn near his residence, and in the Sunday school took charge of a class composed of forty young business men. At the beginning of 1881 his health had so far failed that he deemed a residence in that climate no longer prudent, so he returned to Ravenna about April 1st, purchased a small farm, and formed a law partnership with C. A. Reed, Esq., intending for a few years to enjoy the freedom of rural life, with a business association which would keep him from fading out in the profession which he loved. But his malady had progressed farther than was realized. After being established at his new home, he was but a few times on the street, and swiftly indeed the end hastened. A wife and two young children, the eldest six, the youngest scarcely four years of age are left to lament their great loss.

CLASS OF 1877.

In Verona, January 10, 1834, was born WILLIAM ZEBINA LUTHER. He fitted for college in the Rome Academy under the direction of Prof. A. G. Benedict, now of Houghton Seminary, in Clinton. He united with the Presbyterian Church in Rome, March 5, 1871. At his graduation in 1877, he received the First Kingsley Prize in Extemporaneous Debate, and delivered an honor oration on "The Irishman in English History." During the academic year 1877-8 he was a teacher in Whitestown Seminary. He was

married August 28, 1878, to Miss Hattie Andrews Talcott, daughter of Jonathan Talcott, of Rome. During the academic years 1878-80 he was a teacher in the Clinton Grammar School, and in 1880-81 was a teacher in Rome. He died in Rome, August 28, 1881.

The funeral services of Mr. Luther were held in the Presbyterian Church at Rome on the 31st of August last. Remarks were made by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Taylor, and were strongly commendatory of the character and work of Mr. Luther. During his short residence in Rome he had won the confidence and affection of all who had become acquainted with him. His loss would be especially felt by the Sunday School, whose efficient superintendent he had been as long as his health permitted, and by the church of which he had been a consistent active member. The impression he had made upon all was that of sturdy Christian manliness. His example was one that the young could safely follow. He was ambitious, but only for the best things. His ambition had carried him through difficulties and over obstacles of unusual magnitude in the obtaining of an education. His was an earnest, well balanced character, with the force and vigor of true manliness. His life had been cut short, but not until it had rounded out into the completeness of Christian manhood.

Rev. Isaac O. Best, of the Clinton Grammar School, also spoke a few words of like import. It had been his good fortune to be intimately associated with Mr. Luther for two years, and he had found him a man in all respects worthy of loving regard and confidence. The most marked trait of his character was devotion to duty. His question never was whether a course of conduct would be pleasant or would pay, but whether he ought to pursue it. An affirmative answer never found him unwilling to undertake it. His high regard for duty, restrained an ardent temperament, toned his intercourse with others, and directed his conduct in all things. It impressed all who knew him with the profoundest respect for him. He was earnest and thorough in all his work, and was consequently successful. As a teacher he especially excelled. Thoroughness in preparation and aptness to teach gave him control of a class such as none can excel and few can equal. And his pupils made marked advancement in their studies. The profession has lost from its ranks one of rare promise and excellent gifts.

With the sense of personal bereavement is mingled a feeling of thankfulness for being permitted to know intimately such a man. It is an inspiration to nobler, better living; for no one could see his earnest, unselfish manly devotion to duty without being made better by it.

Mr. Luther leaves a widow and an infant daughter to cherish his memory and mourn his loss.



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